

Good Ole Days

Tracy Lawrence

Grandma talks about Kennedy
The way momma talks about Reagan
And daddy talks about Staubach
Like brother talks about Aikman

We don't remember how we hated, the taste of that first beer
And everything looks better looking in the review mirror
We don't know till it's too late, we're living in the good ole days
In the pictures, ain't we always having fun?

Oh, when we're young, we wanna be older
When we're old, we wanna be cool
We can't wait to graduate and when we graduate
We just wanna go back to school

Yeah, John, let's tell 'em how it was

We talked about our first time, like we were super freaks
But how good could it have been cramped in that Pontiac backseat?
Yeah, we're always talkin' 'bout the thrill of yesterday
And that just means tomorrow, we'll be talking 'bout today

We don't know till it's too late, we're living in the good ole days
In the pictures, ain't we always having fun?

When we're young, we wanna be older
When we're old, we wanna be cool
We can't wait to graduate and when we graduate
We just wanna go back to school, yeah

When you're raised on reruns, the past is where it's at
We can't see the forest if we're always looking back
We don't know till it's too late, we're living in the good ole days
In the pictures, ain't we always having fun?

When we're young, we wanna be older
When we're old, we wanna be cool
We can't wait to graduate
We just wanna go back

Guess some day we're all gonna say
Yeah, these were the good ole days
Hey, some day we're all gonna say
Hey, these were the good ole days

That's right

Good ole days, good ole days, good ole days
These were the good ole days
Good ole days
Ah, it's good, hoo-ah