Good Ole Days

Whiskey Myers

There's one thing in this world that I can't stand the most It's going home after working all day long and I see a bunch of bad news on

That make it sound like the good life is up and gone away And that gets me down, I believe these are still the good ole days

Yeah, these are still the good ole days
No matter what the teachers, neighbors or the preachers say
And I don't have to long for yesterday, oh no
'Cause these are still the good ole days

Oh, I can still go outside and find me an old shade tree $\mbox{\footnote{And}}\mbox{\footnote{I}}$ still got time with a line in the middle of little Pond C reek

Then I could catch a nap Lord, catch a cat, either one would be okay

And that proves me right, I believe these are still the good of e days

Yeah, these are still the good ole days
No matter what the teachers, neighbors or the preachers say
And I don't have to long for yesterday, oh no
'Cause these are still the good ole days

Come on baby

Yeah, these are still the good ole days
No matter what the teachers, neighbors or the preachers say
And I don't have to long for yesterday, oh no
'Cause these are still the good ole days

Oh, I can still catch all of the ranger games (No man!) Oh, these are still the good ole days