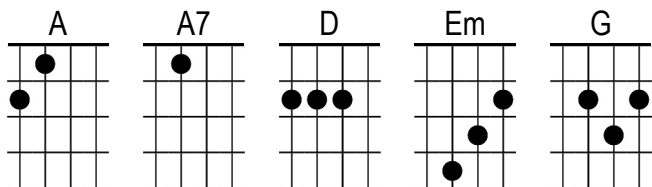


# Grandpa Tell Me 'Bout The Good Old Days

The Judds



## Intro

**G** **D** **A7** **D**

**D** Grandpa, tell me 'bout the **G** good old days  
Sometimes it **D** feels like, this world's gone **A** crazy  
**D** Grandpa, take me back to **G** yesterday  
When the line between **1/2 D** right and wrong  
**1/2 A7** Didn't seem so **1/2 D** hazy **D↓**

## Chorus

Did lovers really **G** fall in love to stay  
And stand beside each **D** other come what may?  
Was a promise really **A7** something people kept  
Not just something they would **D** say?  
Did families really **G** bow their heads to pray?  
Did daddies really **D** never go away?  
Whoa oh, **1/2 Em** Grandpa, **A↓** tell me 'bout the good old **1/2 D** days **D↓**

**G** **D** **A7** **D**

**D** Grandpa, everything is **G** changin' fast  
We call it **D** progress, but I just don't **A** know  
And **D** Grandpa, let's wander back in **G** to the past  
Then paint me **1/2 D** the picture, **1/2 A7** of long a **1/2 D** go **D↓**

## Repeat Chorus

Whoa oh, **½Em** Grandpa, **A↓** tell me 'bout the good old **D↓** days **nc**

<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>D</b>
<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>D↓</b>

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