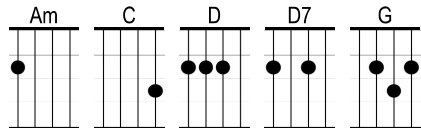


Grandpa Tell Me 'Bout The Good Old Days

The Judds



C G D7 G

G Grandpa, tell me 'bout the **C** good old days
Sometimes it **G** feels like, this world's gone **D** crazy
G Grandpa, take me back to **C** yesterday
When the line between **1/2 G** right and wrong
1/2 D7 Didn't seem so **G** hazy

Chorus

Did lovers really **C** fall in love to stay
And stand beside each **G** other come what may?
Was a promise really **D7** something people kept
Not just something they would **G** say?
Did families really **C** bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really **G** never go away?
Whoa oh, **1/2 Am** Grandpa, **1/2 D** tell me 'bout the good old **G** days

C G D7 G

G Grandpa, everything is **C** changin' fast
We call it **G** progress, but I just don't **D** know
And **G** Grandpa, let's wander back in **C** to the past
Then paint me **1/2 G** the picture, **1/2 D7** of long a **G** go

Repeat Chorus

C G D7 G C G 1/2 Am 1/2 D G

Whoa oh, **1/2 Am** Grandpa, **1/2 D** tell me 'bout the good old **G** days **1/2 G G**