GRANDPA

The Judds

| E A |
|-----------------------------------------------------------|
| Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days |
| Sometimes it feels like this world's gone crazy F A |
| And Grandpa, take me back to yesterday |
| When the line between right and wrong didn't seem so hazy |
| VERSE 2: |
| A Did lovers really fall in love to stay |
| And stand beside each other, come what may? |
| Was a promise really something people kept |
| Not just something they would say and then forget |
| Did families really bow their heads to pray |
| Did daddies really never go away? A B F |
| Oh, Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days |
| E A |
| Grandpa, everything is changing fast E B |
| We call it progress, but I just don't know E A |
| And Grandpa, let's wander back into the past E B E |
| And paint me the picture of long ago |
| VERSE 2 |
| A B E Oh, Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days |