

# Grandpa Tell Me Bout The Good Old Days

Dave Fenley

Capo 4

Strum D DU UDU

C C G G Am | C D | G G

G G Am Am  
Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days  
G G D D

Sometimes it feels like this world's gone crazy  
G G C D

And grandpa, take me back to yesterday  
G D

When the line between right and wrong  
G

Didn't seem so hazy

Chorus

G C C  
Did lovers really fall in love to stay  
G G

And stand beside each other, come what may?  
D D

Was a promise really something people kept  
G G

Not just something they would say  
C C

Did families really bow their heads to pray  
G G

Did daddies really never go away?  
Am | C D | G G

Oh, grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days

C C G G

G G C C  
Grandpa, everything is changing fast  
G G D D

We call it progress, but I just don't know  
G G C

And grandpa, let's wander back into the past  
C G D G G

And paint me the picture of long ago

C C  
Did lovers really fall in love to stay  
G G

And stand beside each other, come what may?  
D D

Was a promise really something people kept  
G G

Not just something they would say and then forget  
C C

Families really bow their heads to pray  
G G

Did daddies really never go away?

Am | C D | G G  
Oh, grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days  
Am | C D | G G

Oh, grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days

C C G G | Am Bm | C D |

G G G  
(single) (slow D DU UDU) (single)