

Those Were The Days

We were young and wild and willing
To give up anything it took
To get where we were going
Yeah you could us like a book

The nights were hot and filled with a lot
Of lovers and dreams and songs
And the mornings mostly founds us
In places we did not belong

Those were the days
Yea those were the days
We listened to the songs Bob Dylan wrote
And sat there stoned amazed

We forgot to eat and forgot to sleep
Searching for the very best line
So here's to the good old days
One more time

I remember Jimmy say'n
"If I had two blues and a beer
I might could get some sleep tonight
and give my head a chance to clear"

Then I reminded him of the girl who was singing
Down at that place called Slim's
I remember him doing some things that night
But sleeping wasn't one of them

Those were the days
Yes those were the days
We sang up all the songs by Jerry Jeff
In a wild sangria haze
We forgot to eat and forgot to sleep
Going for the perfect rhyme
So here's to the good old days
One more time

We were young and wild and willing
And we still are in some ways
And every now and then we still have
One of those good old days

And it makes me proud when I think out loud
About the lovers and dreams and songs
How they all kept me going
And how the best ones have never gone

Those were the days
Yes those were the days
We learned every song by Willie and Kris
Must have been a thousand ways
We forgot to eat we forgot to sleep
And all but the very best lines
And even lost a few of those from time to time
So here's to the good old days one more time

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