

Grandpa

Anuheia

Grandpa
Tell me 'bout the good old days
Sometimes it feels like
This world's gone crazy
And grandpa
Take me back to yesterday
When the line between right and wrong
Didn't seem to hazy

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
Did families really bow their heads to pray
Did daddies really never go away
Whoa, whoa, grandpa
Tell me 'bout the good old days

Grandpa
Everything is changing fast
We call it progress, hm
But I just don't know
And grandpa
Let's wander back into the past
And paint me a picture
Of long ago

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
Whoa, whoa, grandpa
Tell me 'bout the good old days
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