

Those Days Are Gone

Hank Williams Jr.

Well, there ain't nobody wants to get stoned here any more
We both walked across Texas, all over the old dance floor

But those days are gone, like a rolling stone
Yeah, they're gone with the wind, they're coming back again
Yo, that's just wrong

Those days are gone, hey, then I moved on
Not even Alan Clow, on the radio
Those Days are gone

I miss the all night, getting right, crank it up, country sound
That honky tonk, and beer joint, roughneck crowd

Those days are gone, like a rolling stone
Oh, they're are gone with the wind, won't be back again
We want some Haggard and drunk

Those days are gone, say that I moved on
Hey, I'm a dinosaur, I want some swinging doors
Those days are gone

(Now, I know that I ain't the only one out here, you know, that
feels like me
And if your singing a long to this song, then I guess you agree
)

Those days are gone, like a rolling stone
Say they're gone with the wind, they're coming back again
I want some Haggard and drunk

Those days are gone, Yeah, then I've moved on
No David Alan Clow, on the radio
Those days are gone

No David Alan Clow, on the radio
Those days are gone