

Those Were The Days

Jerry Jeff Walker

We were wild and young and willing to give up anything it took
To get to where we were going, you could read us like a book
Our nights were hot, filled with a lot of lovers and dreams and
songs

And mornings mostly found us in places we did not belong

But those were the days (those were the days)
Man, those were the days (those were the days)
We listened to the songs Bob Dylan wrote
We sat there stoned and amazed
We forgot to eat, we forgot to sleep
Searching for the perfect line
So here's to the good old days, baby, one more time

I remember Jimmy saying: if he had two blues and a beer
He might get some sleep tonight, give his head a chance to clear

I reminded him of an old girlfriend singing at a bar called Slim's

And I recall him doing lot's of things that night
But sleeping wasn't one of them

But those were the days (those were the days)
Man, those were the days (those were the days)
We learned all the songs the Beatles sang
We even tried Purple Haze
We forgot to eat, we forgot to sleep
Searching for the perfect rhyme
So here's to the good old days, baby, one more time

We were wild and young and willing; we still are in some ways
Every now and then we still have one of them good old days
And it makes me proud when I think out loud
About lovers and dreams and songs
And how it always kept me going, and the best ones are never gone

But those were the days (those were the days)
Man, those were the days (those were the days)
We learned all the songs by Hank and Lefty
There must have been a thousand ways
We forgot to eat, we forgot to sleep
And all but the very best lines
And even a few of those from time to time

But those were the days (those were the days)
Man, those were the days (those were the days)
So here's to the good old days, baby, one more time