Those Were the Days

Old 97's

That was the best day of my life
I won't forget the time
We crashed the old folks' home
We were ballroom dancing

We ate some Jello, ate some Vicodin
And tap danced through the old folks
And they all thought
We were crazy

Pour a drink for the old
Pour a drink for the young
Anyway you can think of to have fun
We'll get it done
Those were the days
Those were the days

That was by far the weirdest day
I won't forget the time
We tripped in Central Park
The trees were breathing

By the time the evening came down
We had not
So we floated off the grass
Into the galaxy

Pour a drink for the moon
Pour a drink for the sun
Anyway you can think of to have fun
We'll get it done
Those were the days
Those were the days

Where were you?
Where were you?
Where were you?

And on the last day of my life
I will remember you
Dancin' all the while
My heart still beating

And as I run through all these scenes
I will feel confident
Drawing my last breath
Regretting nothing

Pour a drink for what's next
When the judgment has come
Anyway you can think of to have fun
We'll get it done
Those were the days
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Those were the days
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