Jody Jones is a dentist now
Back there in our home town
Is married to a real nice girl named Alice
Nicky is in the family biz
Couple of years and it will be all his
Tommy Dean, he died last year in Dallas

These are the guys that I think of When I think back
Yeah I think back on all of us

Nicky played a red guitar
I was too young for the bars
And we were gonna be big old stars by now
Me and Tommy wrote some songs
Play 'em loud and way too long
And we all knew someday, someway, somehow

We would be big time
Even though we play the dives
And barely made it out alive
We didn't mind
Big time
We were broke as we could gets
Sharing all our cigarettes and wine
We never made a dime
But we had a big time

It's funny how time turns a page
Memories turn gold with age
Those crazy days just blazed with glory
Well I was there by Tommy's side
Right before we said good bye
Sharing all the laughter, tears and stories

No matter where that conversation went It would come around again Yeah come around again and again

Nicky played a red guitar
I was too young for the bars
And we were gonna be big old stars by now
Me and Tommy wrote some songs
Play 'em loud and way too long
And we all knew someday, someway, somehow

We would be big time
Even though we play the dives
And barely made it out alive
We didn't mind
Big time
We were broke as we could gets
Sharing all our cigarettes and wine
We never made a dime
But we had a big time

Oh yeah We had a big time