

# Grandpa

Capo 5 Intro - G D A D

[D]Grandpa, tell me 'bout the [G]good old days  
Sometimes it [D]feels like This world's gone [A]crazy  
[D]Grandpa, take me back to [G]yesterday  
When the line between [D]right and wrong  
[A7]Didn't seem so [D]hazy

[Chorus]

Did lovers really [G]fall in love to stay  
And stand beside each [D]other come what may?  
Was a promise really [A7]something people kept  
Not just something they would [D]say?  
Did families really [G]bow their heads to pray?  
Did daddies really [D]never go away?  
Oh, [Em]Grandpa, [A]tell me 'bout the good old [D]days

G D A7 D

[D]Grandpa, everything is [G]changing fast  
We call it [D]progress, but I just don't [A]know  
And [D]Grandpa, let's wander back [G]into the past  
And paint me a [D]picture [A7]Of long [D]ago

[Chorus]

Did lovers really [G]fall in love to stay  
And stand beside each [D]other come what may?  
Was a promise really [A7]something people kept  
Not just something they would [D]say and then for [D7]get?  
Did families really [G]bow their heads to pray?  
Did daddies really [D]never go away?  
Oh, [Em]Grandpa, [A]tell me 'bout the good old [D]days  
Oh, [Em]Grandpa, [A]tell me 'bout the good old [D]days

G D A7 D

Repeat to end