

Songtekst van de dans Tell Me

Kaley Kulyk

Grandpa Tell Me 'Bout The Good Old Days

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

Did lovers really fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each other, come what may?
Is a promise really something people kept?
Not just something they would say
Did families really bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really never go away?
Whoa, whoa, Grandpa
Tell me 'bout the good old days

Grandpa, everything is changing fast
We call it progress, but I just don't know
And Grandpa, let's wander back into the past
Then paint me the picture of long ago

Did lovers really fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each other, come what may?
Is a promise really something people kept?
Not just something they would say and then forget
Did families really bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really never go away?
Whoa, whoa, Grandpa
Tell me 'bout the good old days
Whoa, whoa, Grandpa
Tell me 'bout the good old days

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