GLORY DAYS

Well there's a girl that lives up the block back in school she could turn all the boy's heads Sometimes on a Friday I'll stop by and have a few drinks after she put her kids to bed Her and her husband Bobby well they split up I guess it's two years gone by now We just sit around talking about the old times, she says when she feels like crying she starts laughing thinking about

Chorus

Glory days well they'll pass you by Glory days in the wink of a young girl's eye Glory days, glory days

My old man worked 20 years on the line and they let him go
Now everywhere he goes out looking for work they just tell him that he's too old
I was 9 nine years old and he was working at the Metuchen Ford plant assembly line
Now he just sits on a stool down at the Legion hall but I can tell what's on his mind

Glory days yeah goin back Glory days aw he ain't never had Glory days, glory days

Now I think I'm going down to the well tonight and I'm going to drink till I get my fill
And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinking about it but I probably will
Yeah, just sitting back trying to recapture
a little of the glory of, well time slips away and leaves you with nothing mister but boring stories of glory days