

# Granddaddy, &quot;Yeah&quot; Is What We Had

Yeah is what he had  
No, we never knew  
Good, good is what we understood  
Yeah is what he had  
No, we never knew  
Good, good is what we understood

Now I walk alone through howling winds  
Fast food bags wrapped round my shins  
Remembering (remembering)  
Wondering

In this life  
Will I ever see you again  
In this life  
Will I ever see you again

Yeah is what he had

No, we never knew  
Good, good is what we understood  
Yeah is what he had  
No, we never knew  
Good, good is what we understood

Data files and dinner dates sunday  
Telling me that I, I best be on my way  
Remembering (remembering)  
Wondering

In this life  
Will I ever see you again  
In this life  
Will I ever see you again...