Olivia Newton-John, Going Back

(Barkam/Adams)

I wanna go back to those sweet and simple days
Goin' back to that cheerful little place
Goin' back, back through time
Back through space, goin' back

Do you remember when we had such fun
Playing all those happy games in the sun
We didn't have too much to think about
All our problems had a way of working out

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Skipping through the park and holding hands
We were building castles in the sand
Everything was rosy way back then
Oh, come on, let's make it happen again

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