

Willie Nelson, The Good Ol' Nights

People sit around and they talk and talk,
How their dreams all ended too soon.
Guess they never hung out under the stars,
Howlin' at the moon.
I guess we're as different and nine and eight,
I see it in a different light.
I don't think much about the good ol' days,
Just about the good ol' nights.

Talk about the good times,
Talk about the times when the times were right.
You can keep the good ol' days,
I'll take the good ol' nights.

They wanna go back to when a Cadillac,
Didn't look like a Chevrolet.
It mean't a lot to them but not a thing to me,
I never owned one anyway.
But a good lookin' woman and an old guitar,
With both of them tuned just right.
Well I don't think much about the good ol' days,
Just about the good ol' nights.

Talk about the good times,
Talk about the times when the times were right.
You can keep the good ol' days,
I'll take the good ol' nights.

You can keep the good ol' days,
I'll take the good ol' nights.