

# Bob Welch, Those Days Are Gone

Written by bob welch.

In the summer, when we change to men  
Welll we eased up on the throttle then  
And we listened to open book of love  
All the the crazies && the water bombs  
Car radio turned number one  
Yeah the one time we were careless, wild && young

(chorus)  
Those days are gone  
But we still can hang on to our love

Yeah we can

I remember crusin' all those streets  
In the beachtowns where the gas was cheap  
And the summer, seemed to last longer than life  
On the bus bench, eatin' cherry pie  
With the one guy  
Who was always high  
And the one girl  
That you dream of every night

(repeat chorus)