

# Buck Owens, Good Old Days Are Here Again

The good old days are here again,  
My baby's coming home  
She'll soon be back within my arms  
Yes, back where she belongs.

The lonely nights are gone for good,  
Like castles in the air  
The good old days are here again  
God answered all my prayers.

The train is stoppin' at the station  
I can hardly stand this waitin' here she comes  
Watch her as she runs to meet me  
Trembling lips that strain to greet me.  
God she's warm.

The lonely nights are gone for good,  
Like castles in the air  
The good old days are here again  
God answered all my prayers.

The lonely nights are gone...