

Gman Blues, Back In '68

Words and Music by Gary Wesselhoff

I called your house the other day
there was no answer, I wanted to play
I wrote a song 'bout times not long gone,
yet so far away
before we went astray

Remember when we were just dreaming?
Still in school--no one was acheiving
sane by day; crazy all night
we were hangin' tight
everthing was right

Then one day I turned around
thirty years; careers gone down
Life's become so complicated
and the fog alieviated

When I look back I wonder where
I was dropped
without bus fare
Just one day would be so great
to be back in '68

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