

# Joe Purdy, Days Of Old

mama where you going  
with that guitar in your hand  
yeah, mama where you going  
with that guitar in your hand  
if lookin good was wrong  
id have to shoot you where you stand

i can see you coming  
from a million miles away  
yea and i can see you coming  
from a million miles away  
and if i was a blind man i could  
feel the changing of the day

i bought you that old guitar  
just hopin you might sing  
i bought you that old guitar  
just a hoping you might sing  
well you took that old guitar  
but you left your diamond ring  
and i treat you like a princess  
but you keep one foot out the door  
i treat you like a pirincess  
but you keep one foot out the door  
but if i beat you everyday  
you know you would just cry and beg for more  
im going back the the country  
it dont matter what you say  
im going back to the country  
it dont matter what you say

thos autumn leaves still falling  
the blue grass music plays  
im cashin in my hand boys  
take my money because i fold  
im cashin in my hand  
take my money because i fold  
cause i miss my family  
and i miss thos days of old