

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