John Kay, Ain't Nothin' Like It Used To Be

Words and music by John Kay

One glass in the mornin', two shots at night
Three fourths anytime that you wanna get tight
Drink wine to remember, swill gin to forget
And blame the world for the peace that you haven't found yet

He stood at the bar with a bottle in his hand
And he complained so bitterly 'bout a world he could not understand
He said "All my life, I've hustled and paid to survive
Say, can't you see, what's wrong with the world ain't me"

Ain't nothing' like it used to be
Ain't nothing' like it once was
Ain't nothin' like it ought to be
Ain't nothin' right no more

One pill in the mornin', two joints at night
Three spoons any time that you want to feel right
Toot coke to remember, shoot smack to forget
And blame the world for the life you haven't lived yet
Get up in the mornin', give love at night
And take time for yourself when you're losing the fight
Take care to remember, it takes time to forget
Thank God for the time that you haven't had yet

1977 Rambunctious Music
ASCAP