

# 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