

Phil Vassar, Good Ole Days

Oh Oh Oh Oooh, Oh Oh Oh Oooh,
I work my job all the way to the weekend
Call all my buddies, ask where you been
Let's get together somewhere, seven o'clock
Wanna pop a top, pop a top, pop ugh!
Wanna go, wanna roll, wanna rock it

Hey, hey, hey, let's make some good ole days
Hey, hey, hey, let's make some good ole days
That's right,
Let's make some good ole days tonight
Oh Oh Oh Oooh, Oh Oh Oh Oooh

Hey, baby, what's the chance you dancing with me?
Been watching you all night
Like what I see
That's right
That big old moon is shining down from above
You know it's stirring up magic stuff
This could be the night we fall in love

Chorus

Ice cold, wild free
Night's young for you and me
Let's do something that we'd never dare
Something we'll be talking about in our rockin chair

Hey, hey let's make some good ole days
Hey, hey let's make some good ole days