

# 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