

# Skeeter Davis, In The Good Old Days (When Times Were Bad)

We get up before sunup to get the work done up  
We'd work in the fields till the sun had gone down  
We've stood and we've cried as we helplessly watched  
A hailstorm a beating our crops to the ground  
We've gone to bed hungry many nights in our past  
In the good old days when times were bad  
No ammount of money could buy from me the mem'ries that I have of them  
No ammount of money could pay me to go back and live through it again

I've seen daddy's hands break open and bleed  
And I've seen him work till he's stiff as a board  
And I've seen mother lay and suffer in sickness  
In need of a doctor we couldn't afford  
Anything at all was more than we had in the good old days when times were bad  
We've got up before we found ice on the floor  
Where the wind would blew snow through the cracks in the wall  
And I couldn't enjoy then havin' the boy friend  
I had nothin' decent to wear at all  
So I longed for love that I never had in the good old days when times were bad  
No ammount of money...  
In the good old days when times were bad in the good old days when times were bad