

VINCE GILL, These Days

Man I've seen it all
I've had my back against the wall
Pain and misery, empty victories
Then you came along

[Chorus:]
Oh these days
I'll take these days
Over any other days I've ever known
Oh your sweet ways make these sweet days
Feel like home

Man I've chased some crazy dreams
Reaching for that big brass ring
Bitter memories I've put behind me
I found out it's the little things

[Chorus 2x]

Oh your sweet ways make these sweet days
Feel like home