

# Simple Days

Babyface

I was born on the northside of a  
Midwestern town  
There was nine of us living in a  
Three bedroom house

Didn't have much money, but we made do  
'Cause Momma worked all day long  
And daddy did too  
Did all they could

Made sure we had clothes and food  
Went to public schools and we  
Followed public rules  
We used second hand books, but oh

I didn't mind the books  
Momma taught us early in life, everybody's gotta  
Struggle sometime

Bring back those simple times of yesterday  
When a man was a man  
And a friend was a friend  
Bring back those simple times of yesterday  
When you said what you meant  
And you meant what you said

Had a friend named Bobby  
Who always kept his word  
We went through schoolyard fights  
Had a thing for pretty girls

Didn't cost much money to  
See the picture show  
So we hopped the bus into town  
That's where all the girlies used to go

Fifty cents would buy us popcorn for two  
'Cause Bobby's girl, she worked there and  
Sometimes she's break the rules  
Picnics in the summer

Wouldn't wake up 'till noon  
And even though Bobby's gone now  
I can still hear him laugh  
In the middle of June

Sometimes I sit, I wonder  
I reminisce, I think of all the good times  
That we had in our lives  
Sometimes I can't get over

How wonderful those days were  
Back in our lives  
Simple days for simple times