

Good Old Days (are Here Again)

Buck Owens

The good old days are here again,
My baby's coming home
She'll soon be back within my arms
Yes, back where she belongs.

The lonely nights are gone for good,
Like castles in the air
The good old days are here again
God answered all my prayers.

The train is stoppin' at the station
I can hardly stand this waitin' here she comes
Watch her as she runs to meet me
Trembling lips that strain to greet me.
God she's warm.

The lonely nights are gone for good,
Like castles in the air
The good old days are here again
God answered all my prayers.

The lonely nights are gone...