

## Brown Suits and Cadillacs

Joe Purdy

Walk in the morning with worn out shoes  
got the rock in the morning with the boggy woogy blues  
and its cold on the street and all i can do is grin  
I left your house with my hair all a mess  
and all i could think of is your blue summer dress  
and the way that you kiss me  
and the way that your kiss had a way  
Oh those good ole days  
Back at your house you invite all your kin  
they gather round watchin' gone with the wind  
grandpa says frankly i dont give a damn if you do  
yeah but i knew your mama and i knew your pop  
yeah we grew up together down in old arkansas  
we used to climb trees and hold hands as we fall in the  
lake  
Oh those good ole days  
Oh those good ole days  
Yeah well you used to call me when you couldn't sleep  
yeah and i would come over to your front porch and  
drink  
yeah and you would sit down on the front porch swing  
and swing  
we'd leave for a weekend and meet on the lawn  
yeah me and the boys would start singing some songs  
if you drink enough wine yeah you'd sing along as you  
swayed  
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