Days Of Old

mama where you going
with that guitar in your hand
yeah, mama where you going
with that guitar in your hand
if lookin good was wrong
id have to shoot you where you stand

i can see you coming from a million miles away yea and i can see you coming from a million miles away and if i was a blind man i could feel the changing of the day

i bought you that old guitar just hopin you might sing i bought you that old guitar just a hoping you might sing well you took that old guitar but you left your diamond ring and i treat you like a princess but you keep one foot out the door i treat you like a pirincess but you keep one foot out the door but if i beat you everyday you know you would just cry and beg for more im going back the the country it dont matter what you say im going back to the country it dont matter what you say

thos autumn leaves still falling the blue grass music plays im cashin in my hand boys take my money because i fold im cashin in my hand take my money because i fold cause i miss my family and i miss thos days of old