

Golden Olden Days of Rock & Roll

Johnny Winter

I remember when the time was jive
What a groove it was to be alive
Take a beer in the back of a pink Cadillac
Watching all the girls go by

Just a-listened to the radio play
Had it turned up all the way
Singing "one for the money, two for the show"
Three to get ready and away we go!

Take me back to those good old lazy days
When the guitars learned to talk and men were men
We were heart to heart, soul to soul
In the golden olden days of rock & roll

Yeah!

You could tell that we was hip at a glance
By the strips on down the side of your pants, yes
Nothing could be better than tights, girls and sweaters
Shakin' at the high school dance

Could it be so many years away?
You know it seems like only yesterday
We was rocking to the east, rocking to the west
Dancin' to the music, we all had a blast!

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Yeah in the golden olden days of rock & roll
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