Well, I'm sitting here this evening
I got some old friends on my mind, yeah I do
Yeah, me and Slick and Davy saluting Mr. Daniels
For the very first time
We was jamming to old Jimi, singing Purple Haze
No Doubt, no, no
I think between the weed and the whiskey
My head went north and man my feet went south

We had some good times

And man do I remember them well

Those days are long gone

But now I got to tell you just how we left some stories to tell

Ride child ride,

Hell we had some good times then

Ride child ride

sometimes I need those times again

Do you remember when?

Remember all our big talk

How we were going to be president

one day, baby

How we were going to save the whole world

But man I got to tell you lord

Didn't have a clue back then, no.

We had some good times

And man do I remember them well

Those days are long gone

But now I got to tell you just how we left some stories to tell

Ride child ride,

Hell we had some good times then

Ride child ride

sometimes I need those times again

Do you remember when?

Ride child ride
Hell, we had some good times when
Ride child ride
Sometimes I need those times again
Ride child ride
Hell, we had some good times then
Ride child ride
Take me back there, man, do you remember when?