

In The Good Old Days (when Times Were Bad)

Skeeter Davis

We get up before sunup to get the work done up
We'd work in the fields till the sun had gone down
We've stood and we've cried as we helplessly watched
A hailstorm a beating our crops to the ground
We've gone to bed hungry many nights in our past
In the good old days when times were bad
No ammount of money could buy from me the mem'ries that I have
of them
No ammount of money could pay me to go back and live through it
again

I've seen daddy's hands break open and bleed
And I've seen him work till he's stiff as a board
And I've seen mother lay and suffer in sickness
In need of a doctor we couldn't afford
Anything at all was more than we had in the good old days when
times were bad
We've got up before we found ice on the floor
Where the wind would blew snow through the cracks in the wall
And I couldn't enjoy then havin' the boy friend
I had nothin' decent to wear at all
So I longed for love that I never had in the good old days when
times were bad
No ammount of money...
In the good old days when times were bad in the good old days w
hen times were bad