I'd like to live on a farm again like I did for part of the war I've got a few happy memories though we were rather poor But I can't go back, these days have gone I'm only reminiscing Ah me, things aren't what they used to be Ah my, in days gone by.

Just take a look at these photographs I took of baby and you They're rather brown but you still can see the love come shining through

But a photograph's no substitute I'd rather have the real thing Ah me, things aren't what they used to be Ah my, in days gone by.

I've got a pile of old clothes upstairs that have come in style again

I know they suited me but nowadays it doesn't seem the same 'Cause I can't go back those days have gone I'm only reminiscing
Ah me, things aren't what they used to be
Ah my, in days gone by.