

## Days Gone By

The Georgia Satellites

Don't let this dream stop, it feels so right  
Nothing means nothing when the dark turns light  
Let me wander crazy and stumble back through the night

Head in the clouds with a hundred dollar bill  
Nobody keeps score when it's time to kill  
And I oughta know better, I can never buy me a thrill

And the memory comes back to me  
Bring me back to days gone by  
And I can't pretend they'll come back again  
And I know too much, way too much to ask why  
You know I can't ask why

Oh, let it fall down and shine it's sweet light on me  
As Richard tells a story  
And every word he says has set me free

Like a dream that's fading, you can't catch when it's gone  
Like a perfect night that's broken by dawn  
Like everything you wanted out of reach from now on

Six out of seven still leaves you one shy  
You can look to forever and never know why  
And it's time, it's time and the bottle just ran dry

And the memory comes back to me  
Bring me back to days gone by  
And I can't pretend they'll come back again  
And I know too much, way too much to ask why  
You know I can't ask why