

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