

# Things

The Statler Brothers

Things just ain't the way they used to be  
Things I thought I remembered well look different now to me  
For adult eyes can sure surprise a Childhood memory  
No, things just ain't the way they used to be

The windows at the school don't seem as tall  
As I remember neither do the fountains in the hall  
And that fifth grade teacher wasn't terrible at all  
No, things just ain't the way they used to be

The playground doesn't seem as big somehow  
And I could put a ball right through the office window now  
And I know now why chewing gum in school was not allowed  
No, things just ain't the way they used to be

Butch Carter used to keep us kids afraid  
He'd bust the lip of any kid who dared get in his way  
I wish ole' Butch was standin' here in front of me today  
'Cause, things just ain't the way they used to be

I wish I could have grown into the man  
That I pictured as a child and filled those childhood plans  
I'd do it right if only I could live my life again  
But things just ain't the way they used to be

Forbidden alleys unfamiliar streets,  
Places mama told me I should never set my feet  
Well today I know exactly where those streets and alleys lead  
'Cause things just ain't the way they used to be

Buck Painter is no longer unemployed,  
Uncle Dick has settled down with age and rarely gets annoyed  
And now I hear Butch Carter's gone to workin' for the Lord  
No, things just ain't the way they used to be  
No, things just ain't the way they used to be