Irie days come on play
Let the angels fly let the devils die
Got to do what you can with the time at hand
Ali boom mah yeah Ali boom mah yeah
Don't worry your mind it's just the test of time
In five years these be the good old days

No one knows what the future holds for everything has a season Its not a time for war it's a time for peace Tomorrow knows tomorrow woes
I remember when grandpa use to say grandson these be the good o ld days

These be the good old days

Now comes the moon with it's starry lights
And so begins the night life
The tribal dance puts me in a trance
As she pulls me in with her magic swing
I asked of her what do we celebrate
She said to me these be the good old days

These be the good old days

Leh leh leh leh leh leh leh

There is no future there is only now

Let's cherish these moments that we now know

These be the good old days