

My Good Old Days
Anthony John Clarke

[Intro]

D7 G Am

[Verse]

Wagon wheels and Tonka trucks
Ice cream soda, 7 Up

Preston lost the FA Cup
The goals were on the news

[Verse]

Cheesecloth shirts, jangly things
Eurovision Song Contest wins

All kinds of everything
And lonely Major Tom

[Verse]

Dr Who met Desperate Dan
400cc red Dyan
What on earth s a non-stick pan?
Easter weekend caravan

[Verse]

Our only phone was in the hall
Our supermarket still was small
Rope sandals and Patchouli
Trying to kiss a girl called Julie

[Verse]

Dave, Dee, Dozy, peek-a-boo

Baggy trousers, platform shoes

D

A drink of water still was free

D7 Am

Three kids, one small TV

[Verse]

D

G

Levi jacket, Wrangler jeans and

Em

Am

Procol Harum at King Cream

D

Navy skirt below her knee

D7 C

My Progressive Rock LP s

[Chorus]

D

Were those my good old days?

G

Em

Am I getting to a point in my life

Am

When I can safely say?

D

C

G

They don t write them like that anymore

[Instrumental]

Am D7 G Em Am D7 C G Am

[Verse]

D

G

Dusty Springfield, Green Shield stamps

Em

Am

The kitchen wall was always damp

D

Desk s with inkwells, writer s cramp

D7 Am

Drinking beer at summer camp

[Verse]

D

G

Bonanza , Ask The Family

Em

Am

The Victor , Beano and the Dandy

D

Hornby trains and action men

D7 Am

The Beatles number one again

[Verse]

D

Benny Hill, the football fixtures

G

Em

Am

Bangles, Spangles, black sports mixtures

D

Muddy pictures, clumsy tackling

D7 C

Ilija, Juri, Atkin

[Verse]

D

Wilson losing, Nixon lying

G Em Am

Thatcher winning, Lennon dying

D

Neil Armstrong, James Bond movies

D7 Am

Hearing words like fab and groovy

[Verse]

D

The three day week, Teddy s Tories

G Em Am

Stars on Sunday, Jack De Nouri

D

Reading my first Orwell story

D7 Am

Bobby Moore in all his glory

[Verse]

D

Hippy chicks in granddad vests

G Em Am

And Sunday s still a day of rest

D

How we loved The Old Grey Whistle Test

D7 C

Supertramp and all the rest

[Chorus]

D

Were those my good old days?

G Em

Am I getting to a point in my life

Am

When I can safely say?

D C G C

They don t write them like that anymore

[Chorus]

D

Were those my good old days?

G Em

Am I getting to a point in my life

Am

When I can safely say?

They don't write them like that anymore

[Verse]

Nowadays I can't leave home
Without I'm in reach on mobile phone
Medication, reading glasses
I'm the oldest at my evening classes

[Verse]

City centre, late night screeching
Hair extension, eyebrow bleaching
Empty pews stopped preachers preaching
Paperwork stopped teachers teaching

[Chorus]

Were those my good old days?
Am I getting to a point in my life
When I can safely say?
They don't write them like that anymore

[Chorus]

Were those my good old days?
Am I getting to a point in my life
When I can safely say?
They don't write them like that anymore