

Talk About The Good Times
Elvis Presley

Well I remember when I was just a children
The time the people used to treat their neighbors like a fellow man
And all their singin and big prayer meetin s
When a man was proud to walk up and shake on his neighbors hand

Oh you talk about the good times
Talk about the good times
Oh if you ever needed help a friend was there
Some good neighbor help lift your burden
Hmm, and the simple joys of life a friend would share

Times are harder and the people are changin
Now most folks couldn t tell ya who their neighbors are
All the guns are loaded the front doors are bolted
Ain t this old world takin hate and fear just a little too far

Oh you talk about the good times
Talk about the good times
I wish I could go back to the days I m speakin of
When a friend would meet you and a smile would greet you
What this old world needs now is a little old fashioned love

My granddaddy God rest his soul now
Well we had a big long talk together the day he died
Said son this world is so full of hate and venom

And I can't wait to leave this old place and rest on the other side

F

Oh you talk about the good times

C

Talk about the good times

D7

G

Well I'm gonna see all the friends I knew in the good old days

F

C

We'll have a big hand shakin' and sit and talk together

G

C

Sit down by the river Jordan and sing our blues away