

The Old Stuff
Garth Brooks

Oh, I said a little prayer to-night fore I came on stage
As I came walk-in past the drivers and the locals on the union wage
I asked the Dear Lord up in heaven
Let me treat the music right
Then I prayed that Detroit, goes wild tonight

Intro :

n.c. Seven pickers and all our in a rental van
Playin music never sleepin and working on a neon tan
We played the barn down in Sanford, Florida,
For Bev Roberts out in Camden Park
We plugged it in up east a Bull Run, and the place went dark
Chorus 1

Back when the old _____ stuff _____ was new
Back before the buses and the hard working boys in the crew
Well, it was one big party but the papers called it paying our dues
back when the old _____ stuff _____ was new

Verse 2

Oh the stories we could tell if it weren t for the code of the road
About the Buckboard, Bear Creek, Cowboys and the Grizzly Rose
You know the weather turned bad in Scottsdale
A tornado nearly stole the show
We just danced in the rain and listened to the thunder rolls

Chorus 2

Back when the old stuff was new
Hats off to the K. C. Opry and eLLA Guru s
It was one big party, Uncle Joe you know we owe it all to you
Back when the old stuff was new

Instrumental Solo
Back when the old stuff was new

