

Good Times Aint What They Used To Be
Jamey Johnson

INTRO: A

I thought Jack Daniels was the orking man s tea
It was the windows to the life I used to lead
I used to ramble like a feather in the breeze
But nowadays the good times ain t what they used to be

Back home on those backroad, everybody s movin slow
Til I hit that highway just as fast as I could go
I think that high road s been cacthin up to me
Cause nowadays the good times, Lord, ain t what they used to be

CHORUS:

And nowadays I dream of an old cane pole
My baby s sweet tea and my favorite fishin hole
I sit down on that bank underneath the shade tree
And I thank God the good times, Lord, ain t what they used to be

SOLO: D A E D E

I sit down on that bank underneath the shade tree
And I thank God the good times, Lord, ain t what they used to be
I thank God the good times ain t what they used to be

OUTRO: D A E D E D G-A G D A G E D A E D A