

Days That Used To Be  
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Days That Used To Be : Ragged Glory

**G#**

People say don t rock the boat,

**C#**

**G#**

Let things go their own way

**Cm**

Ideas that once seemed so right

**C#**

**Bbm**

Now have gotten hard to say

**Eb**

**G#**

I wish that I could talk to you,

**C#**

020010

**Bbm**

And that you could talk to me

**G#**

200003

Cos there s very few of us

**Fm** **Eb**

left my friend

**C#**

**F#**

From the days that used to be

**G# C# G#** x2

Seemed like such a simple thing, to follow ones own dream  
But possessions and concessions are not often what they seem  
They drag you down, they load you down, in disguise of security  
But we never had to make those deals  
In the days that used to be

Talk to me, my long lost friend, tell me how you are  
Are you happy with your circumstance, are you driving a new car?  
Does it get you where you want to go, with a seven year warranty  
Or just another hundred thousand miles away  
From the days that used to be