

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

F#

People say don t rock the boat,

B

F#

Let things go their own way

Bbm

Ideas that once seemed so right

B

G#m

Now have gotten hard to say

C#

F#

I wish that I could talk to you,

B

020010

G#m

And that you could talk to me

F#

200003

Cos there s very few of us

Ebm

C#

left my friend

B

E

From the days that used to be

F# B F# 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