

The Good Old Days
Rick Astley

Album: Beautiful life (2018)

[Intro]

Dm F Bb F G

[Verse 1]

Dm F

I believe what I was told

Bb

Listened to the stereo

C Dm

Under the covers of my bed

F

The stories of the old days

Bb

The six wives of Henry

C Gm

Origin into the center of the earth

[Pre-Chorus]

F E

The place of my birth

E

Was the music that my brothers

Gm

And my sister played to me

F

And how I believed

E

The stories that they told me

[Chorus]

E Dm F

Cause I m a believer

Bb

I believe in the stories

C

From the songs, from the old days

Dm F

Believer

Bb

C

I believe in the world that they told me existed

Dm

On the vinyl and the tapes

F

Bb

And from the CD players that came later

So much later than the good old days.

[Verse 2]

Down the yellow brick road
I drive a yellow taxi to a yellow submarine
Just for fun
As Supertramp sang for me
A full beggars banquet
Or a night at the opera

[Pre-Chorus]

For all it s worth
The place of my birth
Was the music that my brothers
And my sister played to me
And how I believed
The stories that they told me

[Chorus]

Cause I m a believer
I believe in the stories
From the songs, from the old days
Believer
I believe in the world that they told me existed
On the vinyl and the tapes
And from the CD players that came later
So much later than the good old days.

[Bridge]

Someone saved my life every single night

When the words and the music played

Db **Bb**

When the records took me away

F **Eb** **Dm**

Yeah, someone saved my life every single night

Db **Bb** **Db**

I just listened to the music (listened to the music)

Bb

To the words in the music (words in the music)

Db **Bb**

To the words in the music

Ab

Listen to the words in the music

Ab

Words in the music

Gm

Listen to the words in the music

Gb

Music, music, music, music, music

[Pre-Chorus]

Gm F

The place of my birth

E

Was the music that my brothers

Gm

And my sister played to me

F

And how I believed

E

The stories that they told me

[Chorus]

E **Dm F**

Cause I m a believer

Bb

I believe in the stories

C

From the songs, from the old days

Dm F

Believer

Bb

C

I believe in the world that they told me existed

Dm

On the vinyl and the tapes

F

Bb

And from the CD players that came later

C

Dm

So much later than the good old days.

[Outro]

Dm F

I believe what I was told

Bb

Listened to the stereo

C

Dm

Under the covers of my bed