

Old Times
The Elected

Capo I

Em
Saw your face. The other day.
A **Em**
And I d wished I d had the guts enough to say,
B7
Wish you could spend the night
Em
And it would be like old times

Em
And I went through the letters you wrote today
A **Em**
And when we rode that pony. Had a a wonderful time.
B7
But you were ready to get back home
Em
So it could be like old times

Em
But that was long ago. Before you were free.
A
When you were still hanging out
Em
When you were still with me
B7
And I d wished I d held on too
Em
And it would be like old times

A
Be like old times
Em
Be like old times
B7
And love would feel brand new
Em
Just like old times

Em
I didn t hold you. That day when you cried.
A **Em**
The day David died. The fourth of July.
B7 **Em**
Oh, how you cried and cried

Em

And I m sorry. Babe, so sorry.

That I did not call you back

A

And when I finally called

Em

I m sorry for that

But hey, c mon honey

B7

Em

Let s forget about those times

A

Be like old times

Em

Be like old times

B7

And love would feel brand new

Em

Just like old times

Yeah,

A

Be like old times

Em

Be like old times

B7

And love would feel brand new

Em

Just like old times

B7

And love would feel brand new

Em

Just like old times

Have Fun Like Old Times!

By Ost...