

## Good Old Days The Script

Good Old Days by The Script  
No Capo

Tabbed this the other day when I realised there wasn't anything for this song yet. It seems to just be the two chords repeated again and again in the same pattern, I know it's simple, but I think it works.

**G**  
Up in the bar all smoking cigars  
While we were drinking Irish whiskey straight from the jar  
**Em**  
Talkin' bout them better days are not that far  
Whoever's coming back to mine you better bring the guitar

You play a sad song, yea sing it from the heart  
Tell a sad story, yea tell it from the start  
Pass me on the pain that you made into art  
Yea, piercin' through my skin like a heroin dart

When someone's strummin' on the strings and they're spittin' things,  
Everybody's movin' groovin' vibes when the other sings  
They gon' kill you with their passion and their soul  
When the first verse drops, you'll be fightin' back the tears and all

While another man's crying in his beers and all  
While his woman's sayin' cheers to it all  
Ain't no shame in the game, just the way we were raised  
For all we sing about better days, better days

Oh, we'll remember this night when we're old and gray  
Cause in the future these will be the good ol' days  
Oh and we're arm in arm as we sing away  
In the future this will be the good ol' days

Ten o'clock and it's off, what started as a pub crawl  
Now we're all lost  
Better live it out tonight, tomorrow's gonna cost  
So get up on that piano boy and play your ass off

You're playing real good, everybody sing along  
If your bang is out of beat, everybody move along  
Play us somethin' real we can hang our hopes on  
Sing a rebel song and watch us march along  
Won't you come along? (Oh, these times are hard)

Yeah, meet Jenny, meet Pete, meet Mary, meet Keith  
They're bustin' on the streets seven days a week

Pay a pound, pay a penny, make it full or leave it empty  
They play, you listen, that s plenty

It s two am now, we re dancing in the rain and uh  
Hanging out of each other like the pain is gone  
These are my people, these are my crowd  
And I m never too proud to sing about

Oh, we ll remember this night when we re old and gray  
Cause in the future these will be the good ol days  
Oh and we re arm in arm as we sing away  
In the future these will be the good ol days  
The good ol , the good ol days [x8]

Oh I got the whole place singin yea, singin this song  
Even the old man there with the paddy hat on  
Singin ooh ooh, come on sing it sing it, ooh ooh  
I got the whole place singin yea, singin this song  
Even the girl over there with the red dress on  
Singin ooh ooh, she singin , ooh ooh  
Oh, I got the whole bar drinkin yea, singin these tunes  
And the guys over there with the big tattoos  
Are singin ooh ooh, drinkin and singin , ooh ooh  
The emo girls with the college degrees  
And the tag along friends with the fake ID s  
Singin ooh ooh

Oh and we re arm in arm as we sing away  
In the future these will be the good ol days  
The good ol , the good ol days [x8]  
The good ol days, yeah  
The good ol days

Hope it s alright,  
JJB1.