## Golden Days The Woodlands

[Intro] x2

Eb Bb F

[Verse]

Eb Bb

Your shoes were dusty gray and

F Bb

Your suitcase out of place and

Eb Gm F

You stood to turn away

Eb Bb

Walk through that rusty gate oh

F Bb

Like you could hardly wait and

Eb Gm F

No thought to hesitate

## [Chorus]

Eb Bb

Hey hey hey hey

F Bb

Hey hey hey hey

₹h Bh

Hey hey hey hey

F

Hehehey

[Instrumental]

Eb Bb F

Bb Eb Bb F

[Verse]

Eb Bb

Wheat fields begin to sway and

F Bb

Slow tears fall from your face and

Eb Gm F

You board that heavy train

Eb Bb

The clouds have parted ways and

F Bb

Your eyes look up to say oh

Eb Gm F

Are these the golden days

## [Chorus]

 Eb
 Eb

 Hey
 hey
 hey

 F
 they
 hey
 hey

 Hey
 hey
 hey
 hey

 Hey
 hey
 hey
 hey

 F
 they
 hey
 hey

Hehehey

Hehehey

 Eb
 Hey
 hey
 hey

 F
 Ley
 hey
 hey

 Bb
 Ley
 bb

 Hey
 hey
 hey
 hey

 F
 Ley
 hey
 hey