

Just Like Old Times
Todd Snider

Just Like Old Times

D
There s a coke machine glowin through the parking lot
G||
Call it a room with a view

D
This was the best night of pool that I ever shot
G||
I made a lot of money too

G|| **A7**
I was looking for some companyss

G||
In the weekly scene-i

A7 **G||**
Seen an ad it just had to be you

A7
I hadn t seen you since New Orleans

A7
And I never did figure out where you ran off to

I know I looked bad the last time you saw me
But lately I been doing all right
I won a tournament last week in Oklahoma City
Hustled half of this town tonight
I got some cocaine if you want some
It s the best that I could find
Hey we could just sit here and talk all night
If that big ol guy out in the car don t mind

Chorus:

G|| **D**
Like old times

A7 **D**
Screw off the top on a bottle of wine

G|| **D** **A7**
Living out our own kind of American dream

G|| **D**
Old times

A7 **D**
Your goal was always the same as mine

G|| **D** **A7** **D**
You didn t want to throw a fishing line in that old main stream

You know I ain t expecting anybody but you
I don t know who this could be at the door
But I m pretty sure that you got a clue

And I bet that you ve been to this hotel before
Put the you-know-what in the bathroom but
Don t flush it down just yet
Put your pager in my suitcase
I ll get the window
You light a cigarette
It ll be like

Chorus:

Old times
Just like the old times
Living out our own kind of American dream
Old times
Your goal was always the same as mine
You didn t want to throw a fishing line in that old main stream

Bridge:

Em

No sir officer you don t understand

A7

We re just two old friends drinkin wine

Em

I m sure she is but that s not all she is

A7

She s also an old friend of mine

Em

A7

I got her high school picture right here in my wallet - 1982

Em

No sir officer no offense taken

A7

You have a good night too

Good thing we didn t throw this away baby
Turn up that radio
I m pretty sure that cop knew what we were up to
I guess he just decided to let us go
Don t make such a thing about that picture
That was just something I kept
Don t get all sentimental on me now girl
You haven t even told me what your new name is yet

Chorus:

Old times
Just like the old times
Living out our own kind of American dream
Old times
Your goal was always the same as mine
You didn t want to throw a fishing line in that old main stream