

**The Good Ole Days Of Grunge**  
**Woodbox Gang**

Band: Woodbox Gang

Album: White Trash Voodoo

The Good Ole Days of Grunge

VERSE 1

**Dm** **C**  
We were young in the days of grunge  
**Dm C F**  
When the music came from pain  
**F C**  
We smoked cigarettes at lunch  
**Bb A Dm**  
And dressed like Kurt Cobain  
**Dm C**  
Manic depression was in style  
**Dm C F**  
And so was heroin  
**F C**  
My friends and me we had apathy  
**Bb A Dm**  
In the good ole days of grunge

VERSE 2

Sally Dutch didn t talk much  
She hated her middle name  
But your shoulder would get punched  
If you took the lord s name in vain  
Her father was an evil man  
That should have gone to jail  
He d say â€œJezebel don t you ever tell  
God s little whores go to hellâ€•

VERSE 3

Stuart McCann was a ladies man  
So he wanted us to believe  
We would see him hand in hand  
With a new girlfriend each week  
His father was a broken soul  
And his mother a hateful hag  
Poor old Stu would come unglued  
If you called him a fag

VERSE 4

Lucy Potter the preacher s daughter  
Was daddy s little girl  
Righteously raised in a cave

And sheltered from the world  
Jocks and preps and dumb rednecks  
Would tease her on a dare  
She thought babies came from storks and claimed  
A blowjob was drying your hair

VERSE 5

Dirty Russ was an ugly cuss  
He didn t bathe or brush his teeth  
You couldn t be around him cause  
He made it hard to breathe  
Everyone made fun of him  
But little did they know  
He lived in a van with his old man  
Who drank up all the dough

VERSE 6

Well I guess we got depressed  
In April of 94  
Some heroes fall some heroes die  
Some ain t heroes no more  
Now that I think about my friends  
I don t know who s dead or alive  
Cause I never saw a one at all  
Since May of 95