

Old Times Good Times  
(Stephen Stills)

When I was young and needed my time alone  
Jump in the pirogue, pole down the Bayou  
Bogafalaya River was dark and cold  
Seven years old, I couldn't find my way home

chorus:  
Old times, good times  
Old times, good times

When I was twelve, I learned how to play the guitar  
Got myself a job in a jax beer bar  
Got myself together, went to New Orleans  
Found myself workin' for rice and beans

chorus

New York City was so damned cold  
I had to get out of that town before I got old  
California, rock and roll dream  
Got too high and we blew our whole scene  
But we had a good time

chorus