

Glory Days-crd

A D A D

A D A D

A D A D
 I had a friend was a big baseball player back in highschool

A D A D
 He could throw that speedball by ya, make you look like a fool boy

E D
 Saw him the other night at this roadside bar I was walking in he was walking
 out

E D

E
 We went back inside, sat down, had a few drinks, but all we kept talking
 about

A D
 Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by

A D
 Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye

A E | A | D |
 Glory Days, glory days

A D A

D
 There was a girl that lives up the block, back in school she could turn all
 the boys heads

A D A

D
 Sometimes on Friday I'll stop by and have a few drinks after she put her
 kids to bed

E D

E
 Her and her husband Bobby, well they split up, I guess it's two years gone
 by

E

D
 We just sit around talking about the old times, she says when she feels like
 crying she starts

E

E
 laughing thinking about

A D
 Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by

A D
 Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye

A E | A | D |
 Glory Days, glory days

A D A

D
 Think I'm going down to the well tonight and I'm gonna drink till I get` my
 fill

A D A D
 I hope when I get older I don't sit around thinking about it, but I probably
 will

E D
 Yeah just sitting back trying to recapture a little of the glory of

E D

E
 Well the time slips away and leaves you with nothing, mister, but boring
 stories of

A D
 Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by

A D

Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye

A E | A | D |

Glory Days, glory days

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Glory Days, glory days