

The Old Days (feat. Justin Adams)

Upchurch

[Chorus: Justin Adams] I miss the old days, tall Chevrolets
Nice tanned up legs swingin' on a tailgate
The old days, when fist fights were fine
Throwin' hands didn't land you two months jail time
The old days, when love was real
And it burned in your soul like a moonshine still
The old days, those days are gone
So I cherish the memories of the place I call home, oh yeah
[Verse 1: Upchurch]
There's a bridge on River Road where I painted my name
With a couple of buddies with John Deere spray paint
We used to smoke on the green after the sun hit the hay
And made it home by nine or daddy's temper would blaze
In them high-school front doors, shit we was straight out the back
Sittin' in a deer stand chewin' Redman up by the pack
Them straight pipes on the 5.7 made us feel badass
Sittin' in the senior parkin' lot crankin' up Johnny Cash
My grades, they wasn't great, but my heart is nothin' but gold
Hospitality's priceless, it ain't 'bout tradin' a soul
So before you judge my cover, won't you dive in my soul
And learn I'm from another life, I'm like 200 years old
[Chorus: Justin Adams] I miss the old days, tall Chevrolets
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Oh yeah
[Verse 2: Upchurch]
When I show up to a show, everybody knows I'm fuckin' there
Walk by like I'm stuck in silence, let the folks with cameras stare
I'm there to put my county on, with muddy water in my veins
Countless nights on Indian Springs, prayin' I would catch my dream
When Paw Paw went to heaven, let me tell you, I was lost in life
Almost got fronted them pounds to help keep on my families lights
But then I walked to a church in the midst of the night
Put some tears on the tulips and the creation was bright
And I knew at that very moment the fight I's about to pick involved
Cowboy boots, guitars and not givin' a shit
So let me write to the beat of my two clickin' Tony Lama's
Live in a trailer with my family and a few saved up dollars
Church
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>