**The Good Old Days**

*Nancy McCallion*

I was not surprised to see you go

Better sooner than later I suppose

Now I guess I'll have to entertain myself

Is there nobody out there who can help

Ain't no such thing

As the good old days

But I miss 'em anyways

My investments have all left me in the cold

They were supposed to bring me comfort when I'm old

Seems I'll have to find my comfort on my own

I'm tired, broke and all alone

Ain't no such thing as the good old days

But I miss 'em anyways

In spite of the night, and the coldness that has fallen

On my sad, sad heart ever since we've been apart

I should get out of bed, out of my head, but instead

I gaze into the dark, and I cannot find a spark

Of the hope that I once knew, and the things I thought were true

They tell me that there's trouble moving in

And last night I heard the gunshots once again

But I really can't afford to move away

So I'll bar up all my windows and I'll stay

Ain't no such thing, as the good old days

But I miss 'em anyways

From [Take a Picture of Me](https://store.cdbaby.com/cd/nmccallion2) by Nancy McCallion