

Ebm7

Ab7

Ebm7

Ab7

Ebm7

Ab7



then my on - ly wor - ry

Ebm7

Ab7

Ebm7

Ab7



was for Christ - mas what would be my toy. —

Ebm7

Ab7

Bb7

C7



Ev - en though we some - times —

Fm7

Abm7

Bb7

C7



would not get a thing, —

we were hap - py with the —

Fm7 Bb7+ Ebm7 Ab7

joy the day — would bring. — Sneak - in' out — the back — door — to

Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7

hang out with those hood-lum friends of mine, — ooh; —

Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7

greet-ed at — the back — door — with, "Boy, I

Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7

thought I told — you not — to go — out - side. " —

Ebm7

Ab7

Bb7

C7

Fm7

Abm7

Tryin' your best to bring the — wa-ter to your eyes, —

Bb7

C7

Fm7

Bb7+

think-in' it might stop her — from whoop-in' your be-hind. — I wish those

Ebm7

Ab7

Ebm7

Ab7

days could come back — once more. — Why did those

Ebm7

Ab7

Ebm7

Ab7

days ev - er have — to go? — I wish those

Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7

days could — come back — once more. — Why did those

Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7 To Coda

days ev - er have to go, 'cause I loved them so. —

Ebm7

— Do do — do do — do do do do do do do, —

Ebm7 D. S. $\frac{3}{8}$ al Coda

do do — do do — do do do do do do. —

Ebm7



Ab7



Ebm7



Ab7



da

Ebm7



Ab7



Ebm7



Ab7



Repeat ad lib and Fade

Brother says he's tellin'
 'Bout you playin' doctor with that girl
 Just don't tell I'll give you
 Anything you want in this whole wide world
 Mama gives you money for Sunday school
 You trade yours for candy after church is through

Smokin' cigarettes and writing something nasty on the wall (you nasty boy)
 Teacher sends you to the principal's office down the hall
 You grow up and learn that kinda thing ain't right
 But while you were doin' it - it sure felt outta sight

I wish those days could come back once more
 Why did those days ev--er have to go?
 I wish those days could come back once more
 Why did those days ev--er have to go?
 'Cause I loved them so.