

The Days Long Passed

By Morri Namasté 03/05

G D
Once upon a time not so long ago
Em C
I used to run away to the picture show.
G D
Sneaking in the back without making a scene
Em C
sipping cherry cola waiting on a dream.
G D
The curtain lifts up and the lights go out
Em C
and some fool in the back begins to shout.....
G D
Remembering times from so long ago.
C G
The days long passed.

Our little gang of five grew up in Philly town.
Overbrook Park had a pleasing sound.
Building forts in the woods was our game of choice.
Laying our claim speaking with one voice.
Then little by little we all drifted a part.
Remembering those times with a yearning heart.
As I get older I remember it well.
The days long passed.

My girl sure was pretty and smart as a whip.
Talking smack with the best with a clever quip.
Cruising on the hill overlooking the park.
Kissing and a hugging as the day turned dark.
A first love is a thing that you never forget.
Making love in my Chevy got priorities set.....
Remembering times from so long ago.
The days long passed.

Leaving home is a journey that we all must do.
Living life on my own made it all brand new.
Not enough money, we were hungry at times.
Smoking ourselves silly it was the best of times.
When an error in judgment made it come to an end.
Feelings mostly hurt but we were no longer friends.....
As I get older I remember it well.
The days long passed.

The sun was shining orange if you know what I mean.
Mr. Natural was dancing and it wasn't a dream.
Jerry was singing with guitar screaming loud.
Phil thumping bass and stirring the crowd.
Listening to jams over and over again.
Dancing in the moonlight youthful minds ascend.
As I get older I remember it well.
The days long passed.

Moving out West seemed the thing to do.
I was done with Philly needing something new.
Out into the mountains dealing with my fear.
Hearing sounds in the distance as the night drew near.
Friendships I have now they were made back then.
Sharing our lives we are the best of friends.....
Remembering times from so long ago.
The days long passed.

One day I awoke and my friends were all gone.
Feeling all alone like something was wrong.
When a light shining bright came into my view.
An old feeling coming back much stronger and true.
So we built us a life and baby makes three.
Giving it away sent my soul flying free.
As I get older I remember it well.
The days long passed.