

Bruce Springsteen, Good Vibrations

I had a friend was a big baseball player back in high school

He could throw that speedball by you

Make you look like a fool boy

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

We went back inside sat down, had a few drinks but all he kept talking about was CHORUS:

Glory days well they'll pass you by

Glory days in the wink of a young girl's eye

Glory days, glory days

There's a girl that lives up the block back in school she could turn all the boys' heads

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

Her and her husband Bobby well they split up

I guess it's two years gone by now

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

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

And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinking about it but I probably will

Yeah just sitting back trying to recapture a little of the glory of, but time slips away and leaves you with