

FROM GOOD HOMES

BACK IN THE DAY ('73)

(Music: From Good Homes; Lyrics: Patrick Fitzsimmons/Dan Myers)

I was thinking 'bout long ago, those summer nights I loved so
Take a walk on down the block just to see who's hangin' 'round
My sister would tag along with her radio and we'd sing a song
Like the radio, I was hopin' those summer nights would never end

Oh but they do, yes they do.

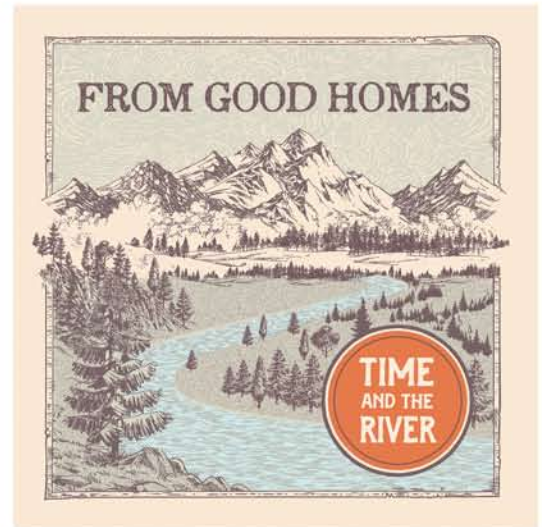
They say you can never go back home and I believe it's true
But I drift away, like Dobie Gray
Back in the day

Sometimes I reminisce 'bout the last day of middle school and my first kiss
Sweet Jane in a halter top and tight bell bottom jeans
I took a chance, slow dance, in my puka shells and my painter's pants
A record was playin', Elton was sayin' goodbye to the yellow brick road.

Oh, how it goes and goes
They say you can never go back home and they're not wrong
But she's killing me softly with her song
From back in the day

I was thinkin' 'bout long ago, those summer nights I loved so
I went to a party and everybody came with their 33 records and their 8 track tapes
Me and Mrs Jones, Delta Dawn, Benny and the Jets and Major Tom
Bad Bad LeRoy Brown, Superfly and Frankenstein
Reelin' in the Years, Dancin' in the Moonlight, Monster Mash and
The Crocodile Rock
Let's Get It On, Behind Closed Doors, Love Me Like a Rock,
Touch Me In The Morning
Papa Was a Rolling Stone, You're So Vain,
It Never Rains in Southern California
Rocky Mountain High, Come On and Take a Free Ride, Shambala,
On the Cover of the Rolling Stone

Oh, how they go and go
I know I can never go back to '73
But when I hear those songs, I wanna be
Back in the day
Back in the day



APPEARS ON:
TIME AND THE RIVER