

(mute all below until the E chord)

A D
Think I'm going down to the well tonight
A D
and I'm going to get a drink till I get my fill
A D A
And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinking about it
D
but I probably will
E
Yeah, just sitting back trying to recapture
D
a little of the glory of,
E
but time slips away and leaves you with nothing mister but
D E
boring stories of...

CHORUS:

A D
Glory days well they'll pass you by
A D
Glory days in the wink of a young girl's eye
A E A - D
Glory days, glory days
A D
Glory days well they'll pass you by
A D
Glory days in the wink of a young girl's eye
A E A
Glory days, glory days