

# Good Ol' Days

Miranda Lambert

Oh southern breeze  
Knock me to my knees  
I believe you're the only one who can  
The religious and the rest  
They've all tried their best  
Well I guess somethings you just don't understand Oh Lord when will the road run out?  
I'm on the road but I'm in doubt  
and I don't know why still I second guess my pace  
If I stand to lose from winning  
To find the truth I'm willing  
To start back at the beginning of the good ol' days  
The good ol' days  
Oh southern pines  
Reaching for the sky  
I'm convinced that I can fly  
Beneath your shade  
Oh and it's all overdue  
Spending time just me and you  
Mmm the pulpit and pew where I was saved Oh lord when will the road run out?  
I'm on the road but I'm in doubt  
And I don't know why still I second guess my pace  
If I stand to lose from winning  
To find the truth I'm willing  
To start back at the beginning of the good ol' days  
The good ol' days  
Oh lord when will the road run out?  
I'm on the road but I'm in doubt  
And I don't know why still I second guess my pace  
If I stand to lose from winning  
To find the truth I'm willing  
To start back at the beginning of the good ol' days  
The good ol' days Oh southern breeze  
Knock me to my knees  
I believe you're the only one who can  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>