

# Elvis Presley, Talk About The Good Times

(Jerry Reed Hubbard)

Well I remember when I was as children  
The time the people used to treat the neighbor like a fellow man  
And all their singin' and big prayer meetin's  
When a man was proud to walk up and shake his neighbors hand

Oh you talk about the good times,  
Talk about the good times  
Oh if you ever needed help a friend was there  
Some good neighbor  
Help lift your burden  
Mmm, and the simple joys of life a friend would share

Times are harder and the people are changin'  
Now most folks couldn't tell you who their neighbors are  
All their guns are loaded, the front doors are bolted  
Ain't this ol' world takin' hate and fear just a little too far

Oh you talk about the good times,  
Talk about the good times  
I wish I could go back to the days I'm speakin of  
When a friend would meet you  
And a smile would greet you  
What this ol' world needs now is a little old fashioned love

My granddaddy God rest his soul now  
Well we had a big long talk together the day he died  
Said son this world is full of hate and venom  
An' I can't wait to leave this ol' place and rest on the other side

Oh you talk about the good times, talk about the good times  
Talk about the good times  
I'm gonna see all the friends I knew in the good ol' days  
We'll have a big hand shakin'  
An' sit and talk together  
Sit down by the river Jordan and sing our blues away

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