

Granddaddy, "Yeah" Is What We Had

Yeah is what he had
No, we never knew
Good, good is what we understood
Yeah is what he had
No, we never knew
Good, good is what we understood

Now I walk alone through howling winds
Fast food bags wrapped round my shins
Remembering (remembering)
Wondering

In this life
Will I ever see you again
In this life
Will I ever see you again

Yeah is what he had

No, we never knew
Good, good is what we understood
Yeah is what he had
No, we never knew
Good, good is what we understood

Data files and dinner dates sunday
Telling me that I, I best be on my way
Remembering (remembering)
Wondering

In this life
Will I ever see you again
In this life
Will I ever see you again...