

# Merle Haggard, In The Good Old Days (When Times Were Bad)

We got up before sunup to get the work done up  
We'd work in the fields till the sun had gone down  
We've stood and we've cried as we helplessly watched  
A hailstorm a beatin' our crops to the ground

And I've gone to bed hungry many nights as a lad  
In the good old days when times were bad  
I've seen daddy's hands break open and bleed  
And I've seen him work till he's stiff as a board

I've seen mama lay and suffer in sickness  
In need of a doctor we couldn't afford  
Anything at all was more than we had  
In the good old days when times were bad

No ammount of money could buy from me  
The mem'ries that I have of them  
No ammount of money could pay me  
To go back and live through it again

We've got up before we found ice on the floor  
Where the wind would blew snow  
Through the cracks in the wall  
And I've walked many miles to an old country school  
With my luch in a bag of my overalls  
Anything at all was more than we had  
In the good old days when times were bad

No ammount of money could buy from me  
The mem'ries that I have of them  
No ammount of money could pay me  
To go back and live through it again