

## Bad Old Days

(Sag mir was du geträumt hast)  
(Les mauvais souvenirs)



The gentle sound of your breathing  
The murmur of the night  
The sounds that really belong in music  
Someday I just might  
Meantime I just like his smile  
Wide awake at dawn  
And I wonder where  
My bad old days are gone

Oh I wonder where my bad old days are gone  
When I was lost with nothing to count on  
Now I lay here smiling all night long  
And I wonder where my bad old days are gone

The danger is in the telling  
I'm tempted to be blight  
The truth is there were battles  
Didn't have to turn out right  
I love you more than the morning  
And part of the reason why  
Is you helped me kiss  
Those bad old days goodbye

Oh I wonder where my bad old days are gone  
When I was lost with nothing to count on  
Now I lay here smiling all night long  
And I wonder where my bad old days are gone

You're quiet in the morning  
You like to wake up slow  
You need your coffee before you talk  
I remember you tellin me so  
Was it sixteen years ago  
Was it yesterday  
That you came and  
Chased my bad old days away

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(T. Paxton)

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