Barefoot Days

GMaj7
I can remem ber how proud I used to be
D7
When Dad and Mo ther boy that was the one day
G
would buy new shoes for me Now that’s the feel ing we’ve all had
E7
How new shoes would make you feel glad but the best time if you re call
A7
till sun day came a long
G
when ev ery thing seemed wrong All the stuff they give was stard hed
C
off to church we had to march but no won der we had the blues

D7
cause we had to wear our shoes
G
was when you wore no shoes at all Bare foot days
E7
when we were just a kid
A7
bare foot days   O boy the things we did we would go to the shady brook

with a bent pin for a hook we would fish all day and fish all night

but the darn ole fish they refuse to bite then we'd slide

down the old cellar door

we'd slide and slide till our pants got tore and then we'd have to go home
climb into bed our mother came along with a needle and thread

O boy what joy we had in barefoot days