

Yeah Is What We Had

Grandaddy

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 sumday
Till then I had 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...

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