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 understoodNow 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 againYeah 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 understoodData 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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