

**Years Ago**  
**(Armand Meneses)**

All those long years ago, we'd tumble through the yard  
When you're hangin' from a tree, life's knocks aren't all that hard  
From a great big radio the soundtrack of my life  
Bounced off the flimsy walls out to the dusty streets

(Chorus)

Long years ago oh oh oh  
Long years ago oh oh oh  
Long years ago oh oh oh  
(Where they went I just don't know)

We rode old instead of new, knew the bitter and the sweet  
The constant roar of life seemed to me to have a beat  
Where the sirens always wailed, babies crying all day long  
Peddlers calling out their wares in their voices sad and strong

(Chorus)

No one ever stayed too late or ever had to change  
Couldn't see too many stars but never thought it strange  
And we howled up at the moon, tried not to step on cracks  
Rolled down our hill on wheels when the gold sun burned our backs

(Chorus)