BAREFOOT DAYS (BAR)-Al Wilson/James A. Brennan

4/4  1...2...1234

Intro:  

F   D7   G7   C7   F

I can remember how proud I used to be,

C7

When my Dad and Mother, they bought new shoes for me

Bb   F

Now, that's the feeling you've all had, how new shoes could make you glad

C   A7   G7   C7

But the time that you re-call, was when you wore no shoes at all

F   G7   C7   F   F7

Barefoot days, when I was just a kid, those barefoot days, oh, boy, the things we did

Bb   F   D7

We'd go down to a shady nook with a bent pin for a hook

G7   C7

We'd fish all day, fish all night, but the darned ol’ fish refused to bite

F   G7   C7   A7

Then we'd slide down some old cellar door, we'd slide and slide, till our pants got tore

D7   G7

Then we’d have to go home, climb into bed, till mama came along with a needle and thread

F   D7   G7   C7   F

O boy, what joy, we had in barefoot days
Interlude:

I'd be so happy if I could only be back in my old hometown, and the days that used to be

Yes, that was where we’d roam all day, down by the brook we used to play

They’re the times that I re-call, when I wore no shoes at all

Barefoot days, when I was just a kid, those barefoot days, oh, boy, the things we did

We'd go down to a shady nook with a bent pin for a hook

We'd fish all day, fish all night, but the darned ol’ fish refused to bite

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O boy, what joy, we had in barefoot days

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Intro:  | F | D7 | G7  C7 | F |

F                                       G7
I can remember how proud I used to be,
   C7                      F                F7
When my Dad and Mother, they bought new shoes for me
   Bb                F
Now, that's the feeling you've all had, how new shoes could make you glad
   C                        A7                              G7                      C7
But the time that you re-call, was when you wore no shoes at all

F                                       G7                          C7
Barefoot days, when I was just a kid, those barefoot days, oh, boy, the things we did
   Bb                  F             D7
We'd go down to a shady nook with a bent pin for a hook
   G7                        C7
We'd fish all day, fish all night, but the darned ol' fish refused to bite
   F                 G7          C7                         A7
Then we'd slide down some old cellar door, we'd slide an' slide, till our pants got tore
   D7                        G7
Then we'd have to go home, climb into bed, till mama came along with a needle and thread
   F              D7        G7        C7           F
O boy, what joy, we had in barefoot days

Interlude:  F   D7   G7  C7  F

F                                       G7                          C7
I'd be so happy if I could only be back in my old hometown, and the days that used to be
   Bb                  F
Yes, that was where we'd roam all day, down by the brook we used to play
   C                        A7                              G7                      C7
They're the times that I re-call, when I wore no shoes at all

F                                       G7                          C7
Barefoot days, when I was just a kid, those barefoot days, oh, boy, the things we did
   Bb                  F             D7
We'd go down to a shady nook with a bent pin for a hook
   G7                        C7
We'd fish all day, fish all night, but the darned ol' fish refused to bite
   F                 G7          C7                         A7
Then we'd slide down some old cellar door, we'd slide an' slide, till our pants got tore
   D7                        G7
Then we'd have to go home, climb into bed, till mama came along with a needle and thread
   F              D7        G7        C7           F
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