

Norfolk Days

by Tom Farley

G C G B7
Good old Norfolk days....a downtown stroll at five

Em Am D
The people leaving buildings goin' home

G C G B7
Each one has his way....they come here to survive

Em Am D
And leave behind a world they've never known

Chorus

Bm C
Old folks walk the streets alone remembering their lives

Bm C
Passing sailors look for love among the bars and dives

Bm C A D G-C-G
Pseudo-intellectuals that never have arrived debate the plays.....lost in a maze....On Norfolk days....

Good old Norfolk days....a shoreline stroll at noon
The gentle waves come splashing from the bay
A bridge that spans the tide....the ships that sailed too soon
Are waiting out at anchor one more day

It used to be so nice to spend an afternoon
The sandy beach at clear blue Ocean View
But all of that has changed and no one seems to mind
They stay at home and read it in the news

Chorus