

Good Times Bad Times

Godsmack

In the days of my youth
I was told what it was to be a man
And now I've reached that age
I've tried to do all those things the best I can
No matter how I try
I find my way to do the same old jam Good times, bad times
You know I had my share
When my woman left home
With a brown eyed man
Well, I still don't seem to care Sixteen, I fell in love
With a girl as sweet as could be
She only took a couple of days
'Till she was rid of me
She swore that she would be all mine
And love me till the end
When I whispered in her ear
I lost another friend Good times, bad times
You know I had my share
When my woman left home
For a brown eyed man
Well, I still don't seem to care Good times, bad times
You know I had my share
When my woman left home
For a brown eyed man
Well, I still don't seem to care I know what it means to be alone
I sure do wish that I was at home
And I don't care what my neighbors say
I'm gonna love you each and every day
You can feel the heat within my heart
Realize sweet babe
We ain't ever gonna part, oh yeah

Songwriters

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