

Good Times

Never Shout Never

I woke up on a Wednesday morning, with a hangover that quaked my brain
Smoked cigarettes to keep me sane
I know I'll be alright
I pushed my covers down with stubborn force
And stumbled out of bed
Disregarding insufficient might
I know I'll be alright
It seems like everyone I know is letting go almost every night these days
As the days roll on I wonder what will justify our obstructive ways
The good times make the bad times worth our time
Got spiffed up and brewed a cup, my morning remedy like down the hatch.
Preparation for another day
I know I'll be alright
Hopped in my automobile and kicked her out
Then I took the wheel
Headed downtown to grab a meal
I know I'll be alright
It seems like everyone I know is letting go almost every night these days
As the days roll on I wonder what will justify our obstructive ways
The good times make the bad times worth our time
I called up all my friends that night
There's something going down my way
Bring all the fun you can
I know we'll be alright
We ranted, rambled carelessly
Until we fell asleep alone
It gets more fun with every dose
I know we'll be alright
It seems like everyone I know is letting go almost every night these days
As the days roll on I wonder what will justify our obstructive ways
The good times make the bad times worth our time
I woke up on a Thursday morning, with a hangover that quaked my brain
Smoked cigarettes to keep me sane
I know I'll be alright

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