

Good Times

Tommy Lee

Put down the magazine
And get off the phone
There's a place I wanna show you
And it won't take long
Take a ride
Take a ride. It's lookin' like we're gettin' there
Overhead, coming clear
A place that has no lines
Or time to cry
Just good times
Just good times Take me away to a place where
The good times, good times roll
Don't let me stay
In a place where
This hate can steal my soul Got myself worked up over nothin' today
All the trash that's in my head
I gotta throw it away
It's alright
It's alright It's lookin' like we're gettin' there
Overhead, coming clear
A place that has no lines
Or time to cry
Just good times
Just good times Take me away to a place where
The good times, good times roll
Don't let me stay
In a place where
This hate can steal my soul This is it I'm finally here
And all the blurry lines are clear
And everything that I can't see
Seems to make more sense to me
Why the hell can't I just let it go?
Let is go yeah Take me away to a place where
The good times, good times roll
Don't let me stay
In a place where
This hate can steal my soul Let the good times roll
Let the good times roll (take me away)
Let the good times roll (take me away)

Let the good times roll

Songwriters

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