

The Good Times Are Killing Me

Modest Mouse

The good times are killing me, here we go
Got dirt, got air, got water and I know you can carry on

Shrug off shortsighted false excitement
And oh what can I say?

Have one, have twenty more "One mores" and oh it does not relent
The good times are killing me Kick butt, buzz-cut,
dickheads, who didn't like what I said

The good times are killing me
Jaws clenching tight we talked all night, oh but what the hell did we say?
The good times are killing me The good times are killing me
The good times are killing me Fed up with all that LSD
Need more sleep than Coke or Methamphetamines
Late nights with warm, warm whiskey

I guess the good times they were all just killing me Got dirt, got air, got water and I know you can carry on

The good times are killing me
Enough hair of the dog to make myself an entire rug
The good times are killing me Have one, have twenty more "One mores" and oh it does not relent
The good times are killing me
Shit-kicker, city slickers, who all wanted me dead

The good times are killing me Get sucked in and stuck in late nights with more folks that I don't know

The good times are killing me The good times are killing me
The good times are killing me
The good times are killing me
The good times are killing me The good times are killing me
The good times are killing me
The good times are killing me
The good times are killing me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>