

# 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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