

Good Times Bad Times

Phish

In the days of my youth, I was told what it means to be a man,
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 into the same old jam.[Chorus]
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. Sixteen, I fell in love with a girl as sweet as could be,
Only took a couple of days 'til she was rid of me.
She swore that she would be all mine and love me till the end,
But when I whispered in her ear, I lost another friend, oooh.[Chorus]

Songwriters

PAGE, JAMES PATRICK (JIMMY) / JONES, JOHN PAUL / BONHAM, JOHN Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>