

# Good Times

## Saints of the Underground

I left you mouth open and eyes wide, with not a thing to say  
You are the broken blacktop playground, and I don't want to play  
And you say you can't get your breath back, like you swam all day  
And I feel like I've been hit in the chest, you took my breath away

Pre Chorus: I almost didn't leave you there, i almost believed in you

Chorus: Thank god lets celebrate, celebrate good times  
All the bad times gone away, And only good times are with me now.

You call me up, ask how I'm doin, well i'm doin fine  
And i'm so glad that I escaped, yea and still alive

Pre Chorus:

Chorus: 2X

ooh ooh oooh

Chorus: 1X

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Lyrics submitted by phil.

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