

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 try to do all those things the best I can

But no matter how I try

I find my way into the same old jam

A good times, bad times

You know, I had my share

When my woman left home with a brown eyed man

But 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

When I whispered in her ear, I lost another friend

A good times, bad times

You know, I had my share

When my woman left home with a brown eyed man

But I still don't seem to care

A good times, bad times

You know, I had my share

When my woman left home with a brown eyed man

But I still don't seem to care

I know what it means to be alone

I sure do wish, I was at home

I don't care what the neighbors say

I'm gonna love you each and every day

You can feel the beat within my heart

Realize, we ain't ever gonna part

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