Good Times

Edie Brickell

You don't even have to try, it comes easy for you
The way you move is so appealing, it could make me cry
Go out drivin' with my friends in Bobby's big old beat up car
I'm with a lot of people then I wonder where you areGood times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of thatI don't wanna say, "Goodbye"
Don't wanna walk ya to the door
I spend a little time with you, I want a little moreGood times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of thatAnd baby really, I don't have to
I don't have to go anywhere right now
You want some more, you want some more of this
Anywhere where you want baby, just
Just say it, just say itGood times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of thatNow I want those good, good, good times
And got those bad, bad, bad times
I want those good, good, good, good times
Gimme some of that

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