

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 are
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
I don't wanna say, "Goodbye"
Don't wanna walk ya to the door
I spend a little time with you, I want a little more
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
And 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 it
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that
Now 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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