

Good Times, Bad Times

Godsmack

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.

Good times, bad times,
You know I've had my share;
When my woman left home
For a brown eyed man,
And I still don't seem to care.

Sixteen: I fell in love
With a girl as sweet as could be,
She only took a couple of days
Till she was rid of me Swore that she would be all mine
And love me till the end,
When I whispered in her ear
I lost another friend.

Good times, bad times,
You know I've had my share;
When my woman left home
For a brown eyed man,
And I still don't seem to care.

I know what it means to be alone,
I sure do wish that I was at home.
And I don't care what my neighbors say,
I'm gonna love you each and every day.
You can feel the heat within my heart.
Realize, sweet baby, we ain't never gonna part