

Good Times

Allen, Aimee

I got cigarettes and futon on the floor
I got my empty bottles from here to the door
Stacks of bills that I forgot to pay
Today is a good day

Chain smoke, liquor and coke
I'm leaving Las Vegas, spin the wheel of hope
I'm still waiting for a sign
I just want to get out of my mind

These are the good times, good times, everything's fine
These are the good times, good times, get out of my mind

Dear mama, I try to do what I should
But we never grow old here in Hollywood
Shit is getting drastic, running up my plastic
Good times, good living, I'm on automatic

So I put my stuff on rock and roll
Jimmy and Janis they never grew old
Round here we are buying our time,
We just want to get out of our minds

These are the good times, good times, everything's fine
These are the good times, good times, get out of my mind

It don't matter if we do enough and still get paid
Don't matter if we just sleep in all day
Don't matter if we just get high
Cause all we got to do is live until we die

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I'm still waiting for a sign
I just want to get out of my mind