

Good Times

All Time Low

On a faul line late night,
Underneath the stars we came alive
And singing to the sky just felt right
I won't forget the good times

While the punk started picking fights
With the skater kids under city lights
remember how we laughed til we cried
I won't forget the good times

I never want to leave this sunset town,
But one day the time may come
And I'll take you at your word and carry on
I'll hate the goodbye
But I won't forget the good times
I won't forget the good times

We were bare knuckle, tight lip
Middle fingers up, ego trip
Devil-may-care, but we didn't mind
I won't forget the good times

We're the boys in black smoking cigarettes
Chasing girls who didn't know love yet
As the bonfire moon came down
I won't forget the good times

I never want to leave this sunset town,
But one day the time may come
And I'll take you at your word and carry on
I'll hate the goodbye
But I won't forget the good times
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When we laughed, when we cried
Those were the days, we owned the nights
Locked away, lost in time
I found the nerve to say that

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