

Let The Good Times Roll

Bahamas

In the deep dark corners of some dirty bar
The people find something that they're looking for
I can't be bothered to look that far
I got so much behind my own door
I got books and records and crossword puzzles and movies made f
or TV

I'm living now but I ain't loving yet and I need someone to sha
re it all
With me

So you can
Let the good times roll
Roll and pass me by
I may not feel old inside
Let the good times roll and pass me by