

Let The Good Times Roll

Ben Rector

I was late for work on Monday
Tuesday, she never called
Wednesday, I am here
I work my fingers to the bone
Thursday, worries all around me
Friday, I can barely breath
I need a cure for the hurt that's ailing me

Cause you know pain when your feet start moving
Just let loose and you'll feel alright
Just keep it going all night

Let the good times roll
Hey baby, throw your cares away
Let the good times roll
Leave your worry for another day
Let the good times roll
Leave yesterday behind
Let the good times roll tonight

Everybody's got their troubles
Everybody's been alone
There's nobody here that could make it on their own
When your worries all around you
Got you bad and you can't sleep
Listen baby and I'll tell you what you need

Cause you know pain when your feet start moving
Just let loose and you'll feel alright
Keep it going all night
Come on baby

Let the good times roll
Everybody throw your cares away
Let the good times roll
Leave your worry for another day
Let the good times roll
Leave yesterday behind
And let the good times roll tonight

So, let the good times roll
Hey baby, throw your cares away
Let the good times roll
Leave your worry for another day
Let the good times roll
Leave yesterday behind
And let the good times roll tonight

So, let the good times roll
Let the good times roll
Let the good times roll
Let the good times roll tonight
Oh, and let the good times roll tonight