

## Good Times Bad Times

Cracker

In the days of my youth, I was told what it means to be a man  
Now that I've reached that age, I try to do all those things th  
e best I can  
No matter how I tried, I find my way to the same old jam

Good times, bad times, you know I had my share  
Well, my woman left home with a brown-eyed man  
But I still don't seem to care

Seventeen, I fell in love with a girl as sweet as could be  
It only took a couple of days 'til she was rid of me  
She swore that she would be all mine and love me 'til the end  
But when I whispered in her ear, I lost another friend

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