Good Times

Darkbuster

I am lost and broken hearted It's been weeks since I been home I'm gonna finish what I started Clench my fists and stand alone

There ain't no time like the present And there ain't secrets there And if drinkin' was my livin' Well then I'd be a millionaire

Here's to good times Here's to good times May our roads one day cross again

I am pretty Oh pretty vacant And I ain't afraid to die I ain't weak or complacent Can't you see that in my eye?

And to hell with all the others That don't feel the same as me And to the devil with what they're sayin' Because I know who I must be

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