

## Baby

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You don't even have to try,  
It comes easy for you  
The way you move is so appealing  
It could make me cry  
Go out driving with my friends  
In bobby's big old beat-up car  
I'm with a lot of people there,  
I wonder where you are  
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that  
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that  
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that  
I don't want to say goodbye,  
Don't wanna walk you to the door  
I've spent a little time with you,  
I want a little more  
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that  
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that  
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that  
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that  
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that  
Good times, bad times, gimme some of that  
Now I've got those good, good, good times Ain't got those bad,  
bad, bad times I've got those good, good, good, good times