

## Good Times

F.R. David

The good times and the fun  
Now I feel that they're gone  
Little girl, of my own, neighbourhood

It was young, it was wild  
Made me feel like a child  
And those days I hold near to my heart

Late at night all that song rhymes  
I can't think of you  
And now I'm so blue

Hello Jane, how do you do'  
I am missed shame on you  
I don't know if it's me or it's you

But the words that we were saying do not sound like  
before, anymore

Oh, yeah, nah-nah-nah

Late at night all that song rhymes  
I can't think of you  
Now I'm so blue

We were rocking on Saturday night  
You knew your way to drive me mad  
In tight jeans you looked so fine

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