All The Good Times

Every day we get a little bit closer And every year we look back to see how far we've come Well now your baby boy has got a story to tell So sit back mom and dad and listen well Always knew that I could make it Even when I forgot what I was chasin Had a dream I'd meet such a sweet little girl To share all the love that you taught me And friends who were as good to me as you but now all my dreams they have come true now Which leaves me with one final chore To say thank you for all the time you gave And all the irreplaceable love and understanding I'll always cherish the good times that we had

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