

## For The Good Times

Koffin Kats

Wake up in a bathroom and I don't know where I am  
Bottles are covering the ground  
Memories come creeping crawling into my head  
I stand up and start to smile

Burning up the hours  
We partied through the night  
Booze was flowing like water  
It was all for the good times

Someone hands me Smirnoff  
as I'm Pounding back the Jack  
Chase it down with Captain party time  
They say the weed is good so I put them to the test  
It's all a blur from there