

# Good Times Bad Times

Led Zeppelin

In the days of my youth, I was told what it means to be a man,  
Now I've reached that age, I've tried to do all those things the  
best I can.

No matter how I try, I find my way into the same old jam.

Good Times, Bad Times, you know I had my share;  
When my woman left home for a brown eyed man,  
Well, I still don't seem to care.

Sixteen, I fell in love with a girl as sweet as could be,  
Only took a couple of days 'til she was rid of me.  
She swore that she would be all mine and love me till the end,  
But when I whispered in her ear, I lost another friend, oooh.

Good Times, Bad Times, you know I had my share;  
When my woman left home for a brown eyed man,  
Well, I still don't seem to care.

I know what it means to be alone, I sure do wish I was at home.

I don't care what the neighbors say, I'm gonna love you each and  
every day.  
You can feel the beat within my heart.  
Realize, sweet babe, we ain't ever gonna part.