

## Good Times

## Moonshine Bandits

Let's make a toast to the good times  
And let's drink away the bad  
So to hell with the rough times  
May the good ones always last

Let's go drinking with mom and dad  
Yeah whiskey is good when times are bad  
So bring uncle johnny and uncle jack  
That's my family and they got my back  
I got another uncle and his name is Jim  
By the end of the night I'll be talking to him  
There ain't no problem that he can't solve  
So I'll be hanging out with Jim all night long

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Let's make a toast to the good times  
Drink away the bad  
So to hell with the rough times  
May the good ones always last  
And together we will always ride  
Through the tears and laughs  
We're family to the end  
Raise your glass

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And let's drink away the bad  
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Alright here we go

Pour me a shot, one on the rocks  
Been solving all my problems with mom and pop's  
Jose ain't my uncle, he still family  
Got a crazy old lady and her name is Brandy  
Let's go drinking with dad and mom  
Boozing is good when times are not  
So if you had a bad day pour one more shot  
And by the end of the night we already forgot  
Let's go

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And let's drink away the bad  
So to hell with the rough times  
May the good ones always last