

Good Times

Peter Criss

I'm coming home to an empty house
Where my wife and child would meet me
Now there's another man living there
So there will be no one there to greet me

For the good times everybody have a cheer
My baby said goodbye last night
For the good times everybody have a cheer
Everything's gonna be alright tonight

Now I'm on the road again
And I know she's with someone new
But
I don't care I gotta play what I play
Even if it takes dyin' behind my drums

Was it her or was it me
Oh Lord, help me see