

Good Times, Bad Times

Phish

In the days of my youth, I was told what it means to be a man
Now I've reached that age, I try to do all those things the best I can
 But no matter how I try
 I find my way into the same old jam
 A good times, bad times
 You know, I had my share
When my woman left home with a brown eyed man
 But 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
 When I whispered in her ear, I lost another friend
 A good times, bad times
 You know, I had my share
When my woman left home with a brown eyed man
 But I still don't seem to care
 A good times, bad times
 You know, I had my share
When my woman left home with a brown eyed man
 But 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, we ain't ever gonna part

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>