

Jacob Jones**"Good Timin' In Waynetown"**

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White shirt, black tie
Me and the boys are gonna hand up high
We got wing tips, glasses fly
We're gonna find a little trouble tonight
Yeah we're dressing up to get dressed down
And we're headed down to waynetown

[Chorus]

Good timin' in waynetown, good timin' in waynetown
Good timin' in waynetown, good timin' in waynetown
Good timin' in waynetown, good timin' in waynetown
Yeah good timin' in waynetown
We ain't going home tonight
Yeah good timin' in waynetown
We ain't going home tonight

This girl was looking like a rock and roll thing
She was the finest thing that I ever seen
A wink of her eye boy would make you weep
...like a wolf and I feel the sheep
Well the only one place where she hands around
You gotta go to waynetown

[Chorus] x 2

Good timin' in waynetown, good timin' in waynetown
Good timin' in waynetown, good timin' in waynetown
Good timin' in waynetown, good timin' in waynetown
Yeah good timin' in waynetown
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