

Brummels Beau "Good Time Music"

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Hear good sounds on the radio, boys
Good sounds

I've been listening to my radio
For two or three years
And the music they been playing
Is so doggone bad that it's
Offending to my ears

Then the kids come over
From the Mersey River
Made us look bad till then
Well, let's put on our shoes
And think about the blues
And start all over again

[CHORUS]
With that good time music
Good time music on the radio
Good time music, good time music
Yes, gimme that good time music
Yes, it's back on the radio

I don't want no crying violins
No sax, no slide trombone
I don't want screaming yeah yeah girls
No honking English horns

I don't want no symphony orchestra
With the Mormon Tabernacle Choir
All I want is a guitar, hopping drums
To set my soul on fire

[Repeat CHORUS]

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Offending to my ears

Then the kids come over

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Made us look bad 'til then
Well, let's put on our shoes
And think about the blues
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[Repeat CHORUS]

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