

## Carter Hulseley "Good Time"

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Throw your stones from behind your bed  
Then creep up softly when you're sure that I am dead  
Take the first one that's stained blood red  
You'll have a good time yeah  
You'll have a good time yeah

Take my blood put it in your mouth  
Swish it around but don't you spit it out  
Take it in, every last drop  
You'll have a good time yeah  
You'll have a good time yeah

I will run through the fields I will fall on my ass  
I'll get so damn lost that I can't find my way back  
Take this place, yeah I'll call it my home  
I'll have a good time yeah  
You'll have a good time yeah

(Ooohs)

You type your words from a computer screen  
You're the kid he was talking about when he said you  
sleep but don't dream  
You're tough as hell from a thousand miles away  
Are you having a good time yet?  
Are you having a good time yet?

So do me a favor take a look at your hands  
Examine the place in which you stand  
They're soft as silk, cause you ain't seen the land  
You ain't walked in my shoes, kid, you ain't written  
these blues

I will run through the fields I will fall on my ass  
I'll get so damn lost that I can't find the way back  
But I'll take this place, yeah I'll call it my home  
I'll have a good time yeah  
I'll have a good time yeah

And tell me now all the things you wanted to say  
Find a way to meet me face to face  
Take these stones and turn them all to bread

That I could break with you, commune with you  
And I will run through the fields I will fall on my ass  
I'll get so damn lost that I can't find the way back  
Take this place call it my home  
I'll have a good time yeah  
I'll have a good time yeah

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