

Eurovision

"Even The Bad Times"

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I lost my grip
Began to fall
On the way down
Made one last call
You wanted me and him besides
I laughed so much
I nearly died

Even the bad times were good times
Even the bad times were alright
Maybe you wanted the good times
Maybe the bad times were all you could find

I went to sleep
To grind my teeth
No mirror ball
Faulty t.v..
I felt my coat
Around my throat
I couldn't sing
Another note

Sometimes it's tough
Sometimes it's rough
No matter what you got
You can't get enough

Even the bad times were good times
Even the bad times were alright
Maybe you wanted the good times
Maybe the bad times were all you could find

I worshipped you
You know it's true
I worshipped you
What else could I do

Even the bad times were good times
Even the bad times were alright

