

Francesca

"Bring Back The Good Times"

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Is it over yet?
Can I stop by tomorrow and see the place?
Oh, is she still mad at me?
I'm sorry, but she pissed me off when I was drunk

And the music's way too loud
And she makes my drinks too hard
This place is packed and I can't find my cigarettes
It's all a blur, you know I love this

Bring back the good times
Take me somewhere that I know, oh yeah

Was I too loud?
I have a tendency to do that sometimes
I just get carried away
It's easy when she starts to talk and won't shut up

And the music's way too loud
And she makes my drinks too hard
This place is packed and I can't find my cigarettes
It's all a blur, you know I love this

Bring back the good times
Take me somewhere that I know
There's a song, turn it up loud, and we all will sing
along
Bring back the good times that I know

Drive down that country road
Where we spent so much time doing nothing
Midnight, Midwestern skies
I think we're on

Bring back the good times
Take me somewhere that I know
There's a song, turn it up loud, and we all will sing
along
Bring back the good times that I know

Bring back the good times

Take me somewhere that I know
There's a song, turn it up loud, and we all will sing
along
Bring back the good times that I know

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