

## Caviar

# "The Good Times Are Over"

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Is she looking straight at me  
Or is it my imagination  
Some kind of illusion or prestidigitation  
I cross the room to a standing ovation  
A hesitation at my sudden invitation  
I'll be an engine to your caboose  
Two legs hypotanus  
Come on baby put me to use  
Don't vamoose  
Away,  
Don't say that goodtimes are over  
Away,  
Don't tell me the summer's over  
The smell of the lawn makes you flop down on it  
The summertime car has the top down on it  
Damn genuine girl pulling ???  
She's american as 3.1416  
Hand on my throttle  
Leave the city behind  
There's not a lot in the bottle  
Not a lot on my mind  
Away  
Don't say that goodtimes are over  
Away  
Don't say that the summer's over  
Away  
You are my personal miracle  
I fell for all of your charms  
I worship you like an eastern goddess  
The one with all the arms  
Little problems in this world  
But none of them are mine  
Whisper me your life story  
Baby yes, yes  
We're killing time  
Away  
Don't say that good times are over  
Away  
Don't' tell me the summer's over  
Away

