

## **Cracker**

# **"Good Times Bad Times"**

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In the days of my youth  
I was told what it means to be a man  
Now, I've reached that age  
I try to do all those things the best I can  
I know how I tried about  
My way to the same old jam

Good times, bad times  
You know I had my share  
When my woman left home  
With a brown eyed man  
But I still don't seem to care

Seventeen, I fell in love  
With a girl as sweet as could be  
Only took a couple of days  
Till she was rid of me

She swore that she would be all mine  
And love me till the end  
When I whispered in her ear  
I lost another friend

Good times, bad times  
You know I had my share  
When my woman left home  
With a brown eyed man  
But I still don't seem to care at all

Good times, bad times  
You know I had my share  
When my woman left home  
With a brown eyed man  
But I still don't seem to care

I know what it means to be alone  
I sure do wish I was at home  
I don't care what the neighbors say  
I'm gonna love you each and every day  
You can feel the beat within my heart  
Because baby, we ain't never gonna part

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