

Carter Husley

"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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