

## **Bryan Finlay**

### **"Good Times"**

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I thought I'd be a rock star,  
my song on the radio.  
This isn't how I planned it,  
I guess I just lost control.  
I wanna feel,  
seventeen forever.  
So let the good times roll.  
Let's try to remember,  
we can do it all over again.  
Chorus:  
You got me feeling so wasted,  
parties in the basement.  
Graduation weekend,  
I wish it never end.  
Cold night, backseat,  
we made our own heat.  
We had some Good Times,  
we had some Good Times.  
Sneaking out Friday night,  
I never felt so alive.  
Always said we're so poor,  
we never had more.  
Stop time, hit rewind.  
Hit rewind.  
I wanna runaway,  
forget everyone I know.  
Stuck in a day job,  
living all alone.  
I wanna feel,  
seventeen forever.  
So let the good times roll.  
Let's try to remember,  
we can do it all over again.  
Chorus:  
You got me feeling so wasted,  
parties in the basement.  
Graduation weekend,  
I wish it never end.  
Cold night, backseat,  
we made our own heat.  
We had some Good Times,  
we had some Good Times.

Sneaking out Friday night,  
Â never felt so alive.  
Always said weâ€™ re so poor,  
we never had more.  
Stop time, hit rewind.  
Hit rewind.  
Bridge:  
Its not too late for me,  
much more to come.  
Letâ€™ s make some memories,  
while we're still young.  
Chorus:  
You got me feeling so wasted,  
parties in the basement.  
Graduation weekend,  
I wish it never end.  
Cold night, backseat,  
we made our own heat.  
We had some Good Times,  
we had some Good Times.  
Sneaking out Friday night,  
Â never felt so alive.  
Always said weâ€™ re so poor,  
we never had more.  
Stop time, hit rewind.  
Hit rewind.  
Good Times x3  
We had some Good Times,  
we had some Good Times.

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