

## **Hands Up! & Bryan Finlay "Good Times"**

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Good Times

Hands Up! & Bryan Finlay

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.

Lets 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,

never felt so alive.

Always said weâ€™ 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.

Lets 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,

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.

Let'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,

never felt so alive.

Always said we'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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