

Carl Weathersby "Good Times Bad Times"

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In the days of my youth
I was told what it was to be a man,
Now I've reached the age
I've tried to do all those things the best I can.
No matter how I try,
I find my way to do the same old jam.

*good times, bad times,
You know I had my share;
When my woman left home
With a brown eyed man,
Well, I still don't seem to care.

Sixteen: 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.

* chorus

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.
Realize, sweet babe, we aintt ever gonna part.

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