

## Phish

# "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  
But no matter how I try  
I find my way into the same old jam  
A 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  
Sixteen, I fell in love with a girl as sweet as could be  
Only took a couple of days 'til 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  
A 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  
A 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  
Realize, we ain't ever gonna part

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