

# Good Times

All Time Low

On a foul line late night,  
Underneath the stars we came alive  
And singing to the sky just felt right  
I won't forget the good times

While the punk started picking fights  
With the skater kids under city lights  
remember how we laughed til we cried  
I won't forget the good times

I never want to leave this sunset town,  
But one day the time may come  
And I'll take you at your word and carry on  
I'll hate the goodbye  
But I won't forget the good times  
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We were bare knuckle, tight lip  
Middle fingers up, ego trip  
Devil-may-care, but we didn't mind  
I won't forget the good times

We're the boys in black smoking cigarettes  
Chasing girls who didn't know love yet  
As the bonfire moon came down  
I won't forget the good times

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But one day the time may come  
And I'll take you at your word and carry on  
I'll hate the goodbye  
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When we laughed, when we cried  
Those were the days, we owned the nights  
Locked away, lost in time  
I found the nerve to say that

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