

# The Good Times

Nat King Cole

When the night time starts to fall  
Then I miss you most of all  
But in my lonely sorrow I'm feelin' kinda glad  
'Cause I remember the good times we had

Those warm warm kisses, sweet as wine  
True true loving, truly mine  
My only consolation, wherever I am sad  
Is I remember the good times we had (the good times we had)

I had love (I had love) like I never had before (like I never had before)  
I was foolish not wanting more.  
Oh the price (oh the price) oh the price I had to pay (oh the price I had to pay)  
'Cause I let you slip away

If I never love again  
I will always think of when  
I had the kind of lovin' that comes to very few  
'Cause I remember the good times we had  
I'll remember the good times we had  
I'll remember the good times we had  
I'll remember the good times we had...