Here come those tired old tits again You're getting looks but losing friends Even as the party ends You're still here Haven't you noticed my distress I wish you'd worn another dress Must I witness your excess, again Some other day Some other time Would've been fine I'm never here most of the time Good times come and go And I should know Good times come and go, I know I have to say in your defence He broke your ring of confidence And though it's spiced up your romance Big deal! I wish the ground would swallow me Or maybe you in sympathy I look around the room to see Who has seen Some other day Some other time Would've been fine I'm never here most of the time Good times come and go And I should know Good times come and go, I know Good times come and go Please come 'round now Good times come and go, I know I have to say in your defence He stole your ring and spent the rent He kept you in the strictest sense Un-free Good times Good times Good times come and go Please come round (home?) now Good times come and go, I know I know, I know Someone please remind her She's got acute angina And baby I should know Good times Good times...