

Good Times

Aranda

Good times
Bad times

My daddy was a preacher
My mama was a sinner too
They both gave up on faith just trying to find the truth
Mama jumped right in to another man's grin
And turned everything around
And I fought to save this day when it's all clearer now

Well I'm talkin' bout the
Good times
Bad times
I'm fadin' away
Good times
Bad times
Are you going my way?

I keep on reachin'
I keep myself alive
These days ain't chasin' me
Never runnin' out of time
Until you feel like the message ain't real
You should never die
Don't wait here all your life for the moment to arrive
Ya gotta take it through the

Good times
Bad times
I said I'm fadin' away
I said I'm givin' more every day
Talkin' bout the good times
Bad times
Are you goin' my way?
Are you goin' my way?

It's not so complicated
It's just a state of mind
Oh forgive me Lord
When you're waiting all your life
You're searchin' for a meaning somewhere
Searchin' for a reason
Don't let your glory slip away

Johnny was a poor man
He worked at the five and dime
His kids waited up for him
But he didn't have the time
Ya see he set his eyes on a rich man's prize
Lookin' out for number one
But his wife quit hangin' on
And took his one and only son
That's why I'm singin' to you

Good times
Bad times
I'm fadin' away

I said I'm givin' more every day
Talkin' bout the good times
Bad times
Are you goin' my way?
Are you goin', are you goin' my way?

Good times
Bad times
Ya got to give it to me more
Good times
Bad times
Are you goin' my way?
Ah ya gotta sing it to me now

Good times
Bad times
Good times
Bad times
Are you goin' my way?
Are you goin', are you goin' my way?

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