

Good Times Don't Carry Over

Chinawoman

Good times don't carry over
When comes tomorrow
Keep wanting more

Good times
Gone with the sunrise
When you get older
When you're alone
Don't carry on

We met
Before the sunset
The finest night
I've ever known
But then
When came the morning
I looked around me
No trace at all

No trace
No sense of comfort
Outside the window
Life carried on
Good times don't carry over
When you get older
When you're alone
They leave nothing at all

So what good did it do me?
To see your eyes shine in the dark
I stayed awake all night
And after all
Look what I have got