

# 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