## **Chris Holsten**

My papa told me, "Son you've gotta grow up Get out of bed, get a job, go make your family proud Don't ask for money, pay the bills like I did 'Cause you're no longer a kid, go solve it"

I told him I like it better when the sun shines Give me those good times then I'll be alright I tell you what you better not be bringing bad vibes Leave your troubles behind then I'll be alright I'll be alright Give me those good times then I'll be alright

My mama told me, "Son, just go live your life Go on a date get a wife A couple kids, a dog, a house, you'll be fine Just look at all your friends they're settling down And you're still stumbling around, go solve it"

I told her I like it better when the sun shines
Give me those good times then I'll be alright
I tell you what you better not be bringing bad vibes
Leave your troubles behind then I'll be alright
I'll be alright
Give me those good times then I'll be alright
I like it better when the sun shines
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