

# Good Time Getting There

Dallas Smith

I got scars I don't regret  
I got pain I wouldn't undo  
I got memories in my head  
And they're all shaped like you

Whoa, yeah we burned right down to nothing  
Whoa, yeah but baby weren't we something

Flying down the road, middle of the night  
I was holding your hand you were holding mine  
Forever up ahead, wasn't looking back  
Pedal to the floor and falling fast  
Never knowing we were going nowhere  
But damn we had a good time getting there

'Til my dying day  
You'll be one of my favorite chapters  
It was hell to turn the page  
Oh but heaven while it lasted

Whoa, it all comes back in pieces  
Whoa, baby do you ever see us

Flying down the road, middle of the night  
I was holding your hand you were holding mine  
Forever up ahead, wasn't looking back  
Pedal to the floor and falling fast  
Never knowing we were going nowhere  
But damn we had a good time getting there

Oh baby

Whoa, I don't wanna go back in time  
Whoa, I just miss the way it feels sometimes

Flying down the road, middle of the night  
I was holding your hand you were holding mine  
Forever up ahead, wasn't looking back  
Pedal to the floor and falling fast  
Never knowing we were going nowhere  
But damn we had a good time getting there  
Yeah girl we had a good time getting there