

Best Of Times

Hanson

You look to me like a place I know
But I don't remember times this good
Walk down roads, kicking cans, and making plans like we used to
You've heard my stories a thousand times
But you still laugh at every single joke
Don't need a reason to call me any time that you want to

And we laugh a little when we feel like crying
If you cry a little, I don't mind

Making it up as we go along
Three chords and the truth, we can make a song
We don't need much, 'cause we're here tonight
It could be the best of times

You've got places you want to go
And I've got things I need to leave behind
So then I light fires, and kick the tires, on roads like we used to

And we laugh a little when we feel like crying
If you cry a little, I don't mind

Making it up as we go along
Three chords and the truth, we can make a song
We don't need much, 'cause we're here tonight
It could be the best of times
It could be the best of times...

Making it up as we go along
We've got the truth, we can make a song
Making it up as we go along
We've got the truth, we can make a song
(And it could be the best of times)
Making it up as we go along
(It could be the best of times)
We've got the truth, we can make a song
(It could be the best of times)
Making it up as we go along
(It could be the best of times)
We've got the truth, we can make a song
(It could be the best of times)
Making it up as we go along
(It could be the best of times)
We've got the truth, we can make a song
Making it up as we go along
We've got the truth, we can make a song
(It could be the best of times)
It could be the best of times