

Got to Let the Good Times Back into Your Life

Razorlight

I want to talk to her
I get a call from her
I hear that music and I sing along, well
All the skulls, they keep on talking
You've got a landline but you never call
It worked the first time
You want the punchline
Maybe it could melt in your mouth alright, but
You wonder why you're, you're all alone here
Girl, you got to figure it out, my darling

And you've got to let the good times come back into your life
And you've got to let the good times come back into your life

Oh, Bellesy got wiser than she was before
Saying, just saying, saying nothing much more
Diane left her shadow on the parquet floor
And I'm psychomagic scrubbing it out
All through the timespan, all through the lifespans
We love into the opposites of critical thought
Maybe the engine blows, maybe your mind explodes
Maybe you figure it out, my god, my little girl
You got to figure it out, alright

And you've got to let the good times come back into your
And you've got to let the good times come back into your heart

Your heart, heart, heart
Get it back a little harder now

And you've got to let the good times come back into your
And you've got to let the good times come back into your
And you've got to let the good times come back into your
And you've got to let the good times come back into your heart