

Goodtimes

Tom MacDonald

This a throwback to the teenage Tom
That borrow money for some liquor, let the weed blaze Tom
The other person that I was before the these days Tom
The always faded, kinda famous, writing C-grade songs
The show up late and cause a problem at your b-day Tom
That always running from my girlfriend like a relay Tom
That never fall in love with no one 'cause I need space Tom
The dirty money 'cause I couldn't do the clean way Tom
The chill with strippers always tripping, tryna be great Tom, ay
The party 'til the morning, I can't see straight Tom, ay
They're screaming at the DJ to hit replay Tom, ay
They're stomping 'round the city 'til my feet break Tom, ay

I can't even lie those were good times
But today I'm in a better place
Even though we crashed, was a good ride
Never forget 'bout the good old days
So here's to the good times
We forgot along the way
Even though they're gone, it ain't goodbye
Pour one now for the good old days

This a throwback to the old me, taking liquor over groceries, wrecking hotels with the homies
You don't know me if you never saw me smoke weed and leave the club with the nosebleed
Way before the gold teeth, I was cold and I was lonely
I was hanging with the homies, riding motorcycles low key
We were closer than some brothers, and we never spoke to police
Shit was different, I was younger, I was happy, I was drunker
I was barely even speaking to my father and my mother
I was cool though, I was reckless
I had two bros, then they both accused me of stealing one of their necklaces
Fuck that, now I never hit 'em on the WhatsApp
Love I had for y'all is hella gone, it never comes back
This is for the boy I was before, I finally grew up
I would drink until I threw up, what a screw-up
I'm just thanking God, I finally fucking blew up
I was homeless, I was too dumb
Now the life I lived is dead and gone, I'm glad I found a new one, ya

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Shout out everyone I hate, shout out every beer I drank
Shout out every heart I broke along the way
Shout out every single job I lost for always being late
Shout out every single night we partied 'til it turned the day
Shout out you, shout out me, shout out all of our mistakes
Shout out every single rumour that tried to ruin our names
Just be happy that it happened, appreciate all the pain

No regrets, only memories we've made 'cause

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