

Edie Brickell & New Bohemians Good Times Lyrics

You don't even have to try  
it comes easy for you  
the way you move is so appealing it could make me cry  
go out drivin' with my friends  
in Bobby's big old beat up car  
I'm with a lot of people, then I wonder were you are

Good times, bad times gimme some of that  
Good times, bad times gimme some of that  
Good times, bad times gimme some of that  
Ooh woo ooh

I don't wanna say goodbye  
don't wanna walk ya to the door  
I spent a little time with you, I want a little more

Good times, bad times gimme some of that  
Good times, bad times gimme some of that  
Good times, bad times gimme some of that  
ooh woo ooh

(male spoken part)

And baby really, I don't have to...  
I don't have to go anywhere right now.  
You want some more, you want some more a' this  
Anywhere, wherever you want baby, just,  
say it  
aaaaaaaah, just say it

Good times, bad times gimme some of that  
Good times, bad times gimme some of that  
Good times, bad times gimme some of that  
Ooh woo ooh

Now want those good, good ,good times  
and not those bad, bad, bad times  
I want those good, good, good ,good times  
gimme some that.....

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