

Good Times

F. R. David

The good times and the fun
Now I feel that they're gone
Little girl, of my own, neighbourhood

It was young, it was wild
Made me feel like a child
And those days I hold near to my heart

Late at night all that song rhymes
I can't think of you
And now I'm so blue

Hello Jane, how do you do'
I am missed shame on you
I don't know if it's me or it's you

But the words that we were saying do not sound like
before, anymore

Oh, yeah, nah-nah-nah

Late at night all that song rhymes
I can't think of you
Now I'm so blue

We were rocking on Saturday night
You knew your way to drive me mad
In tight jeans you looked so fine

The good times and the fun
Now I feel that they're gone
Little girl, on my own, neighbourhood

It was young, it was wild
Made me feel like a child
And those days I hold near to my heart

The good times and the fun
Now I feel'
Little girl, of my own, neighbourhood

The good times and the fun
Now I feel'