

Hangin' on to the Good Times

Little Feat

Hey old friend, it's been such a long time
Since I saw your smilin' face pressed against my window pane
Though it's the middle of the night
And we were racin' the light of the mornin'
All those new thoughts dawnin'
About the wrong and the right
We spent our money so fine
The girls were standing in line
Every other night
Was always the same
Paradise without any shame

We'd stay up all night
Tryin' to find just the right rhymes
And we were fightin' the good fight
Hangin' on to the good times

Jaunita she's a little bit older now
Spotcheck Billy looks just the same
Three card monte on the boulevard
With mirrors on his shoes

And I just have to laugh
When I recall the time down in New Orleans
Don't ya know
Rained us out of an indoor show
We spent our money so fine
The girls were standin' in line
Down in the quarters at lucky Pierre's
A time of our life without any cares

We'd stay up all night
Tryin' to find just the right rhymes
And we were fightin' the good fight
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Yes old friend we had some times
And later on the moon declined
To shine its light so benevolently
It's grace withheld from our company
And though we went our own ways
We couldn't escape from where we came
So we find ourselves back at the table again
Tellin' stories of survivors and friends

We'd stay up all night
Tryin' to find just the right rhymes
And we were fightin' the good fight
Hangin' on to the good times
Up all night
Tryin' to find just the right rhymes
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