

**Good Times Bad Times
(? – Led Zeppelin)**

In the days of my youth I was tellin' what it means to be a man
Now I've reached the age I've tried to do all those things the best I can
No matter how I try find my way to the same old jam

Good times, bad times, you know I had my share
When my woman left home for a brown eyed man well, I still don't seem
to care

Sweet sixteen, I fell in love with a girl as sweet's could be
Only took a couple of days 'till she was rid of me
She swore that she would be all mine and love me till the end
But when I whispered in her ear I lost another friend, ooh.

Good times, bad times, you know I had my share
When my woman left home for a brown eyed man well, I still don't seem
to care

I know what it means to be alone
I sure I wish I was at home
I don't care what the neighbors say
I'm gonna love you each and every day
You can feel the beat within my heart
Realize, sweet babe, we ain't ever gonna part