

Good times

Tekst og musik Ole Grønne og Alistair Foster

Heaven's got a brighter kind of blue
And there is nothing I can't do
Don't need to bottle up my smile
I'll go outside to catch the sun
To see that very special one
I'll do okay now, for a while

Tonight you make the city shine
And all I have to say is

Hey good times today
I'll be okay - yeah
I'm going nowhere - now
And I'm not afraid
of losing this game - now
that I'm on the right side

Look in the mirror - you and me
Nowhere else I'd like to be
'Cause you have taught me something new
And I don't want to flip this dime
I wouldn't mind a single time
If I should wind up here with - you

Today we make the city shine
and all I have to say is

Hey good times.

Ain't gonna hide more for now
no worry wrinkles in my brows
My clock was running out of time
You came with all your mysteries
and filled out all my fantasies
Now every silly love song rimes

Hey good times...