

Good Times

When I was a young boy I had a dream:

Being a musician was everything for me.

I spent all my efforts and spent all my time

To reach this shiny target - the dream of my life

Nothing could stop me nobody could bring me down

That was a very rough way but it means so much for me

A few years later I found out for myself

If I always give my best it will leave a mark

Refr.:

Let's enjoy the good times, every dance and every kiss

Every little song we play we don't want to miss

Enjoy the single moment and every little smile

Tomorrow is this moment already yesterday

Every time when we are up on stage

I'm watching the audience and how they sing and dance

And then like a flashlight a thought is in my brain

What will be in a time when I don't see them again

So...

Refr.

If you want to be remembered for each and every day

Respect all the others and try to be a friend

Then they might talk about you now and then

So let's enjoy the good times and share it with some friends

Refr. 2x