Good Times All Time Low
T
Em7 C9 On a fault line late night G
Underneath the stars we came alive  G/B  Em7  C9  And singing to the sky just felt right  G
I won t forget the good times
\$Em7\$ $$C9$$ While the punks started picking fights $$G$$
With the skater kids under city lights  G/B  Em7  C9
Remember how we laughed til we cried ${f G}$
I won t forget the good times
Em C G I never want to leave this sunset town G/B
But one day the time may come  Em C G
And I ll take you at your word and carry on
I ll hate the goodbye  Em7 C9 G
But I won t forget the good times  Em7 C9 G
I won t forget the good times
Em7 C9
We we re bare knuckle tight lip ${f G}$
Middle fingers up ego trip  G/B Em7 C9
Devil-may-care but we didn t mind
G I won t forget the good times
Em7 C9
With the boys in black smoking cigarettes

I won t forget the good times

As the bonfire moon came down

Chasing girls who didn t know love yet

G/B

Εm I never want to leave this sunset town But one day the time may come And I ll take you at your word and carry on I ll hate the goodbye C9 G But I won t forget the good times G/B C9 When we laughed G When we cried Those were the days Em7 We owned the nights C9 Locked away lost in time I found the nerve to say that Em7 C9 I never want to leave this sunset town But one day the time may come Em7 And I ll take you at your word and carry on I ll hate the goodbye Em7 But I won t forget the good times Em7 C9 G I won t forget the good times Em I never want to leave this sunset town But one day the time may come And I ll take you at your word and carry on I ll hate the goodbye Em7 But I won t forget the good times