

# Good Times Gone

## Nickelback

Lost it on the chesterfield  
Or maybe on a gambling wheel  
Lost in it a diamond mine  
It's dark as hell and hard to find  
Well you can climb to the top of the highest tree  
You can look around but you still won't see  
What I'm looking for Where the good times gone  
Where the good times gone  
All that stupid fun and all that shit we've done  
Where the good times gone  
Well I still don't know  
Out in the back in the old corn field  
Underneath the tractor wheel  
Thought I'd dig 'till I found it first  
Broke my back and died of thirst Well you can bribe the devil, you can pray to God  
You can sell off everything you've got  
And you still won't know Where the good times gone  
Where the good times gone  
All that stupid fun and all the shit we've done  
Where the good times gone  
And you still don't know  
Saw it on the silver screen  
Preacher says "don't know what it means"  
Last page ad in a comic book  
Bought me a map, told me where to look It ain't carved of stone or made of wood  
And if you pay for it then it ain't no good  
And you still won't know  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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