

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
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