

All Time Low - Good Times

Tom: G

On a fault line late night
 Underneath the stars we came alive
 And singing to the sky just felt right
 I won't forget the good times

While the punks started picking fights
 With the skater kids under city lights
 Remember how we laughed til we cried
 I won't forget the good times

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
 But I won't forget the good times
 I won't forget the good times

We we're bare knuckle tight lip
 Middle fingers up ego trip
 Devil-may-care but we didn't mind
 I won't forget the good times
 With the boys in black smoking cigarettes
 Chasing girls who didn't know love yet
 As the bonfire moon came down

I won't forget the good times
 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
 But I won't forget the good times

When we laughed
 When we cried

Those were the days
 We owned the nights
 Locked away lost in time
 I found the nerve to say that

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Acordes

