

Good Times by Edie Brickell

You don't (1)	have to try	
It comes easy for you		
The way you (2)	is so appealing	
It (3) make	me cry	
Go out driving with my friends		
In Bobby's big old beat up car		
I'm with a lot of people then		
I wonder where you are		
Good times, bad times, give me some of that		
Good times, bad times, give me some of that		
Good times, bad times, give me some of that		
I don't want to say goodbye		
Don't want to walk you to the door		
I (4) a little	time with you	
I want a little more		
Good times, bad times, g	ive me (5)	of that
Good times, bad times, g	jive me some of that	

Fill in the gaps

Good times, bad times, give me some of that
And (6) really, I don't have to
I don't have to go anywhere right now
You want (7) more, you want some more of this
Anywhere where you want baby, just
Say it, just say it
Good times, bad times, give me some of that
Good times, bad times, (8) me some of that
Good times, bad times, (9) me some of that
Now I want those good, good, good times
And got (10) bad, bad, bad times
(I want those good, good, good, good times)
(Gimme some of that)



1. even

- 2. move
- 3. could
- 4. spend
- 5. some
- 6. baby
- 7. some 8. give
- 9. give
- 10. those

Fill in the gaps