

# Barry Manilow, When The Good Times Come Ag

Every rainbow has to have an end  
a pot of gold or dreams foretold  
may not be there my friend  
in this high and mighty world we live in  
sometimes we have to break  
sometimes we have to bend  
until the good times come again

CHORUS:

I'll see you then  
when the good times come again  
when you and I have made it back  
from the people and the places we have been  
I'll see you then  
when the good times come again  
the door that we go out of  
is door that we come in  
when the good times come again  
when the good times come again  
hope we both survive the world out there  
you'll never know what wind will blow  
so don't forget I care  
and don't forget the way we felt together  
sometimes we have to hold  
to all the good that's been

REPEAT CHORUS 3X

(fade out)