

Ella Eyre, Good Times

Dark days
Pulling me down
And it's so grey
Got my heads in the cloud
And you, you feel it too
But I told you
That we'd figure it out
All these old fools
That we're better without
And you, you know it's true, yeah

But tell me, tell me why this that you need
Cause I think I'm on to something
Cause I feel the good times coming
Tell me, tell me why this that you need
Cause I think I'm on to something
Cause I feel the good times coming

Cause I think I'm on to something
Cause I feel the good times coming
Cause I think I'm on to something
Cause I feel the good times coming
Tell me, tell me why this that you need
Cause I think I'm on to something

Get back
Done it before
All the nightmares
Till I heard from the law
And you, you been there too
But somehow you settled the score
Cause I know now
That I need more
And you, you know it too
Yeah

But tell me, tell me why this that you need
Cause I think I'm on to something
Cause I feel the good times coming
Tell me, tell me why this that you need
Cause I think I'm on to something
Cause I feel the good times coming

Cause I think I'm on to something
Cause I feel the good times coming
Cause I think I'm on to something
Cause I feel the good times coming

Why is it that you need
Why is it that you need

Tell me, tell me why this that you need
Cause I think I'm on to something
Cause I feel the good times coming

Cause I think I'm on to something
Cause I feel the good times coming
Cause I think I'm on to something
Cause I feel the good times coming