Elton John, Where Have All The Good Times Gor

See the changes here on every street As time goes marching to a different beat Moving on into the restless age As the kids today find their feet (Long enough to hold on)

Young enough to chase our dreams We were captured by romantic things Touched by love until it made us cry How our hearts could fly without wings

Oh won't somebody tell me Tell me where have all the good times gone Say that you remember Remember all those good old Four Tops songs Won't somebody tell me Where have all the good times gone

Stolen moments in the smoky room Monday mornings that would come too soon Crazy summers that would never end When the time was spent loving you (Yeah we had a good time)

Some things never seem to last Ain't it funny how we missed the past Love has changed but the clock still turns While the flame still burns for you

They've gone away Gone they've gone away Gone they've gone away They've gone away

It's hard enough to lose the game And sad to see it played again What makes you happy for a while Is gonna make you smile through the rain

Won't you please tell me where have all the good times gone