Eurythmics, Even The Bad Times (Were Good Ti

I lost my grip began to fall on the way down made one last call you wanted me and him besides I laughed so much I nearly died

Even the bad times were good times even the bad times were alright maybe you wanted the good times maybe the bad times were all you could find

I went to sleep to grind my teeth no mirror ball faulty t.v.. I felt my coat around my throat I couldn't sing another note

Sometimes it's tough sometimes it's rough no matter what you got you can't get enough

Even the bad times were good times even the bad times were alright maybe you wanted the good times maybe the bad times were all you could find

I worshipped you you know it's true I worshipped you what else could I do

Even the bad times were good times even the bad times were alright