

The Box Tops, Happy Times

Times!
All those happy times,
Times!
Days of summer love,
Times!
that I held your hand, and the world stood still. Uh-huh

Times!
Those happy times,
Times!
Down by the riverside,
Times!
We were making love and listening to the birdies sing. Uh-huh

Now, I'm all alone;
Happy times are gone,

Gone just like the season
Winter's on the ground,
And my heart is cold;
You left me without reason

(repeat verse 2)

(repeat verse 1)

Times!
Happy, happy times
Times!
All those happy times
Times!
O-o-o