

# 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