

# Stone Roses, Good Times

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
I'll tell you my story man, I wish I'd never been born  
I'm loose at the seams, I've broken my dreams  
And my hand, it shakes the pen  
Come on, come on now, baby, let the good times roll again, yeah  
Where did our sweet love go? Who stole away our time?  
Why do the stars above refuse to shine?  
The harder I try to paint a picture of the way it was back then  
The more I miss the good times, baby, let it roll again  
Good times baby, this is the time  
I need to know that your love is mine  
Love me up, yeah, reel me in  
I'm hooked, line and sinker, she's my heroin  
How many days have I been lying on my back  
Staring at the ceiling girl, stretching on your rack?  
The harder I try to paint a picture of the way it was back then  
The more I miss the good times, baby, let it roll again  
Good times baby, this is the time  
I need to know that your love is mine  
Love me up, yeah, reel me in  
I'm hooked, line and sinker, she's my heroin  
Said I'm hooked now, I'm not fakin',  
I'm here till the day I die  
can't get enough now, my heart is aching  
I'm in too deep to stop, all I want is those  
Good times baby, this is the time  
I need to know that your love is mine  
Love me up, yeah, reel me in  
I'm hooked, line and sinker, she's my heroin