

# Yazz, Good Times

Sometimes I feel,  
Ill never belong  
I want to get there so bad  
But its taking so long  
Sometimes I feel  
Like letting go  
But when it comes right down to it, baby  
Who wants to know? (no-one)

Chorus

And I find (for a good time)  
Im knocking for a good time (for a good time)  
Now I find (for a good time)  
Im knocking for a good time (for a good time)  
Standing on the outside  
Im looking in  
Trying to be heard  
I dont know where to begin  
Help me baby show me how  
To be a part of it all and all  
Right here - and now

Chorus

Hands are full of silver  
My pockets full of gold  
Its time Im trying to spend  
And I cant get myself sold  
Im a bargain honey  
Im a giveaway  
And you can have it all  
If youd use up my day.  
Chorus repeat