

Bon Jovi, Welcome To The Good Times

I had enough of staring down at my shoes
Filling my cup with televisions bad news
All of its worthless, nothing to hold on to
Kicked out because theres nothing left but me and you
A little beat up but what you gets what you see
A bit of a rebel, a little bit of refugee

Waited my whole life away
Been waiting for someone like you to say
Hey, welcome, welcome to the good times
Take it in like fine wine, until you feel alright
Welcome to the good times

Im always the one on the outside looking inside
Always the bridesmaid, never been the new bride
Sometimes I feel like a canary in a coal mine
Its hard to breathe but somehow its got to stay in flight
Waiting for the dice to roll our way
Weve been waiting for someone somewhere to say

Hey, welcome, welcome to the good times
Take it in like fine line, until you feel alright
Welcome, forget about the hard times
Gonna make the sun shine if it takes all night
Well say welcome to the good times

Welcome, welcome to the good times
Take it in like fine wine until you feel alright
Welcome, forget about the hard times
Gonna make the sun shine if it takes us all night
Well say welcome, welcome to the good times
Take it in like fine wine until you feel alright, alright
Welcome, welcome to the good times
Take it in like fine wine, until you feel alright
Welcome, welcome to the good times