

The Kingston Trio, All The Good Times

Chorus:

All the good times have past and gone. All the good times are over.
All the good times have past and gone. Little darlin', don't you weep no more.

I wish to the Lord I'd never been born the time when I was young.
I never would've seen her smiling face or heard her lying tongue.

(Chorus)

Oh, don't you see that lonesome dove that flies from pine to pine?
He's searchin' for his own, his own true love just like I search for mine.

(Chorus)

Come back, come back, my own true love, and stay a while with me.
If ever I've had a friend in this world, you've been a friend to me.

(Chorus, twice)