

WHERE DOES THE GOOD TIMES GO

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(Buck Owens)

'66 Tree Publishing, BMI

Where does the good times go where does the river flow
Where does the north wind blow where does the good times go
Lips that used to burn with love now are cold beneath my touch
Still I love you oh so much where does the good times go
Where does the good times go...
Arms that used to hold me tight eyes that shone with love so bright
Now have changed like day to night where does the good times go
Where does the good times go...
Where does the good times go