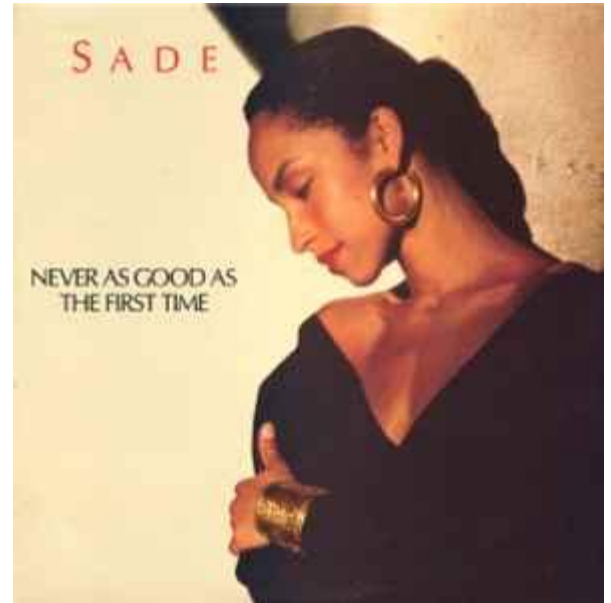


F#m F#m  
 Good times, they come and they go, never going to know  
 Bm Bm  
 What fate is going to blow, your way just hope that it feels right  
 F#m F#m  
 Sometimes it comes and it goes, you take it ever so slow  
 Bm Bm  
 \_ And then you lose it, and then it flows right to you  
 F#m F#m  
 So we rely on the past, and special moments that last  
 Bm Bm  
 Were they as tender, as we dare to remember?  
 F#m F#m  
 Such a fine time as this, what could equal the bliss  
 Bm Bm  
 The thrill of the first kiss ... it'll blow right to you  
 F#m Bm  
 It's never ... as good as the first time  
 F#m Bm  
Never ... as good as the first time



F#m F#m  
 Good times, they come and they go, never going to know  
 Bm Bm  
 It's like the weather one day chicken, next day feathers  
 F#m F#m  
 The rose we remember, the thorns we forget  
 Bm Bm  
 We'd love and leave, we never spend a minute on regret  
 F#m F#m  
 It is a possibility, the more we know, the less we see  
 Bm Bm  
 \_ Second time is not quite what it seemed  
 F#m F#m  
Natural as the way we came to be  
 Bm Bm  
 \_ The second time won't live up to the dream

**CHORUS :**

F#m Bm  
 It's never as good as the first time  
 F#m Bm  
Never as good as the first time  
 F#m Bm  
 Ba-da-da-da, bum-bum-bum ... Ba-da-da-da, bum-bum x 2

F#m Bm  
Natural as the way we came to be \_  
 F#m Bm  
Second time won't live up to the dream \_  
 F#m Bm  
 As natural as the way we came to be \_  
 F#m Bm  
 The second time is not quite what it seemed \_