

Let the Good Times Roll

Louis Jordan (1946)

G, G, G, G
C, C, G, G
D, D, G, G

Hey, everybody, let's have some fun
You only live but once, and when you're dead you're done

So let the good times roll, let the good times roll
Don't care if you're young or old, get together, let the good times roll

Don't sit there mumblin' and talkin' trash
If you wanna have a ball you gotta go out and spend some cash

And let the good times roll, let the good times roll
Don't care if you're young or old, get together, let the good times roll

Hey mister landlord, lock up all the doors
When the police comes around just tell 'em that the joint is closed

Let the good times roll, let the good times roll
Don't care if you're young or old, go out, and let the good times roll

Hey y'all, tell everybody, Mr. Jordan's in town
I got a dollar and a quarter and I'm just rarin' to clown
But don't let nobody play me cheap
I got fifty cents more that I'm gonna keep

So let the good times roll, let the good times roll
Don't care if you're young or old, get together, let the good times roll

No matter whether it's rainy weather, birds of a feather gotta stick together
So get yourself under control, go out and get together and let the good times roll