

The Good Life

Casey James

Cup of coffee and a clearer head
Jelly over warm cornbread
Feeling ready for whatever the day's gonna bring
Old boots, socks are new
Neighbors waving, sky is blue
I may be almost broke but this feeling is free
No doubt I'm right where I belong
No part of this road feels wrong
It looks like the good life's coming on strong
Painted toes and tangled hair
perfect walk caught my stare
one look I was hooked and I haven't let go
And up ahead half a mile
I stop in to see that smile
Thank you Lord for that angel watching over me
No doubt I'm right where I belong
No part of this road feels wrong
It looks like the good life's coming on strong
Like forgiveness on Sunday
Or syrup and pancakes
We're meant to be
She opens the door
And she jumps in my arms
Yeah it's easy to see
No doubt I'm right where I belong
No part of this road feels wrong
It looks like the good life
Finally my steps are steady and true
And it's all because of you
It looks like the good life's coming on strong
Coming on strong
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>