

# Good Life

## OneRepublic

Woke up in London yesterday  
Found myself in the city near Picadilly  
Don't really know how I got here  
I got some pictures on my phone  
New names and numbers that I don't know  
Address to places like Abbey Road  
Day turns to night  
Night turns to whatever we want  
We're young enough to say  
Oh, this has gotta be the good  
life  
This has gotta be the good life  
This could really be a good life, good life  
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight  
Like this city is on fire tonight  
This could really be a good life  
A good, good life  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
To my friends in New York I say hello  
My friends in L.A. they don't know  
Where I've been for the past few years or so  
Paris to China to Colorado  
Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out  
Sometimes there's bullshit that don't work now  
We all got our stories but please tell me-e-e  
What there's to complain about  
When you're happy like a fool  
Let it take you over  
When everything is out  
You gotta take it in  
Oh, this has gotta be the good life  
This has gotta be the good life  
This could really be a good life, good life  
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight  
Like this city is on fire night  
This could really be a good life  
A good, good life  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh good, good life  
Oh yeah, oh oh oh oh  
Hopelessly I feel like there might be something that I'll miss  
Hopelessly I feel like the window  
closes oh so quick  
Hopelessly I'm taking a mental picture of you now  
Cause hopelessly the hope is we have so much to feel good about  
Oh, this has gotta be the good life  
This has gotta be the good life  
This could really be a good life, good life  
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight  
Like this city is on fire night  
This could really be a good life

A good, good life  
Oh yeah  
Good, good life  
Good life  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh

Listen!

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My friends in L.A. they don't know  
Where I've been for the past few years or so  
Paris to China to Colorado  
Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out  
Sometimes there's bullshit that don't work now  
We all got our stories but please tell me-e-e  
What there's to complain about.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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