

The Good Life

Casey James

Cup of coffee and a clearer head
Jelly over warm cornbread
Feeling ready for whatever the days gonna bring
Old boots, socks are new
Neighbors waving, sky is blue
I may be almost broke but this feeling is free
No doubt Im right where I belong
No part of this road feels wrong
It looks like the good lifes coming on strong
Painted toes and tangled hair
perfect walk caught my stare
one look I was hooked and I havent 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 Im right where I belong
No part of this road feels wrong
It looks like the good lifes coming on strong
Like forgiveness on Sunday
Or syrup and pancakes
Were meant to be
She opens the door
And she jumps in my arms
Yeah its easy to see
No doubt Im 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 its all because of you
It looks like the good lifes coming on strong
Coming on strong

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