Good Wife

Mika

Uhh, comes on over

Wants to drown his sorrows

Got a two-seater sofa

And some whiskey in a bottle

Broke and in tears

With weight of the world on his shoulderOh my God Sam

What's happened to ya?

Says his wife's just left him

With his two year old daughterTo live in Acapulco with some idiot

She only met a couple months ago

I wish I could tell you thatIf it was me

I would be a good wife

I would never doubt you

Ours would be a good lifeAnd we could be

Better than so many

I would never stress you

About bringing home the plentyFor all these things

Another life I'll have to wait

Would have been perfect

If only God had wanted itBut you'll never know and we'll get old

Let's not talk about it, rest your head upon my shoulderYou'll never know, you'll never know

You'll never know the good life

You'll never know the good life

You'll never know the good lifeSomebody once told me

That there are watchers

And there are doers in this world

I guess I am a watcher

Not by choice

It's just what I was hurledWe're just two friends

It's not a risky situation

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You'll never know the good life

You'll never know the good life

You'll never know the good lifeRest your head upon my shoulder

I'm so tired you can't see

Now that life's a little colder

I could love you simplyEven if you'll never know

Wouldn't leave if it was me

My love would never

Run away like the sunshine

Good time friend

Not just the good timesFor all these things

Another life I'll have to wait

Would have been perfect

If only God had wanted itBut you'll never know and we'll get old

Let's not talk about it, rest your head upon my shoulderYou'll never know, you'll never know

You'll never know the good life

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You'll never know the good life

Songwriters

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