

Good Life (Remix) [feat. B.O.B.]

OneRepublic

Woke up in London yesterday
Found myself in the city near Piccadilly
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
From 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
What there is 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 tonight
This could really be a good life
A good, good life Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
A good good life
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Hopelessly
I feel like 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 tonight
This could really be a good life, oh yeah

A good, good life Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh yeah, a good good life, good life
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Whoah, woah, listen, 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
From 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
What there is to complain about

Songwriters

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