

# 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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