

# The Good Life

## Hot Apple Pie

Well, there's a two o'clock flight down to Key West  
I could catch it if I leave now, I bet  
Where the steel drums sound while sun sinks down in the water I got five vacation days comin'  
I spend my forty-hour week beach-bummin'  
I won't pack a lot of clothes 'cause where I'm gonna go, it don't matter I wanna ride some waves, tan my skin  
Dance with a girl I'll never see again, an' get tattooed  
Catch some fish, catch a bus, bend some rules just because I want to  
I'm gonna open wide, take a ride, an' taste the good life Aw, paradise never gets borin'  
I might even do a little surf-boardin'  
Catch a ride if I can, with the parachute man, an' go soarin' I wanna ride some waves, tan my skin  
Dance with a girl I'll never see again, an' get tattooed  
Catch some fish, catch a bus, bend some rules just because I want to  
I'm gonna open wide, take a ride, an' taste the good life I wanna ride some waves, tan my skin  
Dance with a girl i'll never see again, an' get tattooed  
Catch some fish, catch a bus, bend some rules just because I want to  
I'm gonna open wide, take a ride an' taste the good life  
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