

# It's All Good

**Paul Brandt**

I get paid peanuts oh what a life  
I live for lottery tickets and Friday nights  
And hoping that they count my vote right  
But it's all good

In-laws, outlaws, baby cries  
Three in the morning with bloodshot eyes  
It's a lot more work than I realized  
But it's all good

Sometimes it's hard to see the positive at all  
Little things pile up till they're a lot  
Stress and pressure builds and gets uncomfortable  
Until you get your shorts tied in a knot  
But it's all good

It's easy feeling like you've really lost control  
When things fall all apart and come unwound  
But you can stand all day just staring at the obstacles  
Or you can try to find your way to get around  
Now I love you and you love me  
I ain't got much money, but I feel like a king  
And even if I could, I wouldn't change a thing  
Cause it's all good  
I look at this big beautiful world and I just have to think  
That it's all good

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