

Good Life

Tyler Bryant & The Shakedown

I pulled out from the station
Fifteen after two
Three hundred miles away from Vegas
We had nothing better to doWith thirty dollars left in my pocket
And three last cigarettes
Tom Petty playing on the radio
Life was as good as it could getWe get crazy and we get wild
But we never did hurt no one
We get loud and we get high
We're living, we're just living the good lifeI got a job in the city
Where everything moved so fast
I met a girl, she was pretty
We both knew that it would never last
I'm living out of this red suitcase
Just taking it day by day
The bright lights became an addiction
And nothing could take that awayWe get crazy and we get wild
But we never did hurt no one
We get loud and we get high
Just living out on the run
Our days are short but our nights are long
And everybody's singing along
When we get crazy, we get wild
We're living, We're just living the good lifeWe get crazy and we get wild
But we never did hurt no one
We get loud and we get high
Just living out on the run
Our days are short but our nights are long
And everybody's singing along
When we get crazy, we get wild
We're living, We're just living the good life

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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