

# 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 do With thirty dollars left in my pocket  
And three last cigarettes  
Tom Petty playing on the radio  
Life was as good as it could get We 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 life I 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 away We 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 We 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>