

# The Straight Life

Glen Campbell

The Straight Life

Bobby Goldsboro Sometimes I imagine myself as a drifter,  
Seeker of fortunes, connoisseur of great wines.  
Dashing through meadows of yellow and green,  
Trying to catch the impossible dream,  
Leavin' the straight life behind. Sometimes my thoughts may find me in Mexico,  
Drinkin' tequila goin' out of my mind.  
Havin' a ball on a couple 'a bob,  
Treatin' the ladies to corn on the cob,  
Leavin' the straight life behind. Suddenly all my silly thoughts disappear,  
She comes to me softly with crackers and beer,  
Winkin' and blinkin' and blowin' in my ear,  
Runnin' away with my mind. It's great to be in love, I'm not really thinkin' of  
Leavin' the straight life behind  
I'm just playin' a game in my mind.  
Doo do do do do do do do Once in a while in my mind I go bummin',  
Goin' to nowhere, with no worry of time  
Runnin' along chasin' after a train,  
Hummin' a song in the sun and the rain,  
Leavin' the straight life behind. I can just see me on a tropical island,  
Ridin' the surf and drinkin' coconut wine.  
Havin' me fun with golden girls in the sand,  
Chasin' the sun through an innocent land,  
Leavin' the straight life behind. Suddenly all my silly thoughts disappear,  
She comes to me softly with crackers and beer,  
Winkin' and blinkin' and blowin' in my ear,  
Runnin' away with my mind. It's great to be in love, I'm not really thinkin' of  
Leavin' the straight life behind,  
I'm just playin' a game in my mind. Do doo do do do do do do do

Songwriters

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