

the Getaway People, Good Life

If I were you I'd be taking it easy
Kick back and relax for a little while
We'll all still be here tomorrow
Take time just to act like a little child
No matter what the world has in store for us
You got the ring that better get off of us
Reach out for a comfortable chair
Rejoice and throw your arms in the air

Cause it's a good life and they way you're trippin
The good life slippin' away

If you're boss is giving you pressure
Let go, take a breather in the park
You've got to find out what's your pleasure
In time you'll be singing like a lark
Pretty soon your sorry will chime for all
Somebody will heed your call
Leave all your troubles and pain
And rise like Phoenix from the flame

Cause it's a good life and the way you're trippin
The good life slippin' away

Trade in some misery for some tender loving care
Cast aside your cloudy days caz the crosses are hard to bear
Make up your mind to get a
Get a new lease on life
Reach out for a comfortable chair
Rejoice and throw your arms in the air
HAVE MERCY!

Now the gospel according to Boots is
If you're gonna have a life, you might as well have a good one

Cause it's a good life and the way you're trippin
The good life slippin' away