

Jill Sobule, A Good Life

Tomorrow the ground may shake
Like they said it was bound to happen one day
And the Hollywood sign will fall
The final call

Well, don't you fret, and don't be blue
You had me and I had you
It was a good life
It was a good, good life

Tomorrow we could all be gone
When the Russian gangsters sell the bomb
And the waves come roaring from the sea
A hundred-foot swells over Venice Beach

Well, don't be scared, and take my hand
We'll swim into the Promised Land
It was a good life
It was a good, good life
It was a good life
It was a good, good life

Tomorrow a tiny cell might grow
In everyone, and it's not the cold
Or the hole in the sky will open wide
The aliens land on the 105

If it comes to that
What can we do?
You loved me and I loved you
It was a good life
It was a good, good life
It was a good life
It was a good, good life

I said a boom boom crash crash underneath the overpass
Burning buildings, flying glass
A good life
On the day the earth stood still, we won't have to pay our bills
As the mud slides down the hill, a good life
And we won't have to make our beds
Break out the booze, and like I said
Let's have a ball before we're dead
A good life
Let the pyres rise above
We'll go down in our sweet love
It was a good, good life