

Luce, Good Day

Well I wake up to a sky so blue
With my girlfriend in the other room
Got the coffee on and the pancakes done
I can't sleep I'm outside in the sun

The tv sings its morning blues
And it's all the same with all the news
But she walks up, smiles and kisses me
And says your coffee's done.

And starts singing.
Yeah yeah yeah
She is singing.

Well it's a pretty good day.
I'm lookin' forward to tomorrow
We'll have a pretty good day.
Yeah yeah yeah

Well it's a pretty good day
I'm looking forward to tomorrow
We'll have a pretty good day
Yeah we'll have a good day.

So I lace my boots up and step outside
Catch a cab because my car died
And I go to work with my friend Dan
Paintin' houses the best we can

On my way back home I try and mix it up
Walk halfway then take a bus
And as it pulls up and the doors open
I hear the bus driver say step up please

Step up. And I'm singing
Yeah yeah yeah
And I'm singing yeah yeah yeah yeah
Some guy looks over and says 'how ya doin'?'

I say Well it's a pretty good day
I'm looking forward to tomorrow
I'll have a pretty good day
Yeah yeah yeah

Well it's a pretty good day
I'm looking forward to tomorrow
I'll have a pretty good day
Yeah I'll have a good day

And through the window
There's a whole world
And I'm watching all the people
All the faces and the places I have yet to go

And the sunshine now it's fading
And my girlfriend she's waiting
And I bet that she's outside
Sleeping in the shade

Cause it's a pretty good day
I'm looking forward to tomorrow
I'll have a pretty good day
Yeah yeah yeah

Well it's a pretty good day
I'm looking forward to tomorrow
I'll have a pretty good day
Yeah, I'll have a good day

It's a good day
Yeah yeah
It's a good day