

The Straight Life

Glen Campbell

Sometimes I imagine myself as a drifter
A seeker of fortune, connoisseur of great wines
Dashin' through meadows of yellow and green
Tryin' to catch the impossible dream
A-leavin' the straight life behind

Sometimes my thoughts found me way down in Mexico
A-drinkin' tequila goin' out of my mind
Havin' a ball on a couple 'a bob
A-treatin' the ladies to corn on the cob
A-leavin' the straight life behind

And suddenly all my silly thoughts disappear
She comes to me softly with crackers and beer
A-winkin' and blinkin' and blowin' my ear
A-runnin' away with my mind

It's great to be in love, I'm not really thinkin' of
A-leavin' the straight life behind
I'm just playin' a game in my-why mind

Once in a while in my mind I go a-bummin'
A-goin' nowhere, with no worry of time
Runnin' along chasin' after a train
Hummin' a song in the sun and the rain
A-leavin' the straight life behind

I can just see me on a tropical island
A-ridin' the surf and drinkin' coconut wine
Havin' me fun with the girls in the sand
Chasin' the sun through an innocent land
A-leavin' the straight life behind

Suddenly all my silly thoughts disappear
She comes to me softly with crackers and beer
A-winkin' and blinkin' and blowin' my ear
A-runnin' away with my mind

It's great to be in love, I'm not really thinkin' of
A-leavin' the straight life behind
I'm just playin' a game in my-why mind