

# The Good Life

Casey James

Cup of coffee and a clearer head  
Jelly over warm cornbread  
Feeling ready for whatever the day's gonna bring

Old boots, socks are new  
Neighbors waving, sky is blue  
I may be almost broke but this feeling is free

No doubt I'm right where I belong  
No part of this road feels wrong  
It looks like the good life's coming on strong

Kids laugh, radio sings  
Bees buzzing, grass is green  
Smell of charcoal burning on the breeze

And up ahead half a mile  
I stop in to see her smile  
Thank you Lord for that angel watching over me

No doubt I'm right where I belong  
No part of this road feels wrong  
It looks like the good life's coming on strong

Like forgiveness on Sunday  
Or syrup and pancakes  
We're meant to be  
She opens the door  
And she jumps in my arms  
Yeah it's easy to see

No doubt I'm right where I belong  
No part of this road feels wrong  
It looks like the good life

Finally my steps are steady and true  
And it's all because of you  
It looks like the good life's coming on strong  
Coming on strong