

## Good Wife

Mika

Comes on over wants to drown his sorrows  
Got a two-seater sofa, and some whiskey in a bottle  
Broken in tears with the weight of the world on his shoulder.

Oh my god, Sam, what's happened to ya?  
Says his wife's left with his two-year old daughter  
To live in Acapulco with some idiot  
She only met two months ago.

I wish I could tell you that  
If it was me, I would be a good wife.  
I would never doubt you  
Ours would be a good life.  
And we could be better than so many  
I would never stress you  
About bringing home the plenty

So all these things,  
Another life, I'll have to wait  
Would have been perfect  
If only God had wanted it  
But you'll never know when  
We'll get old.  
Let's not talk about it  
Rest your head up on my shoulder.

You'll never know  
You'll never know  
You'll never know the good life  
You'll never know the good life  
You'll never know the good life

Somebody once told me that there are  
Watchers and there are doers in the world  
I guess I'm a watcher, not by choice  
It's just what I was hurled.  
We're just two friends, it's not a risky situation.

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You'll never know the good life  
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You'll never know the good life

Rest your head up on my shoulder  
(I'm so tired, you can see)  
Now that life's a little colder  
(I could love you simply)  
And even if you'll never know  
(Wouldn't leave if it was me)  
My love will never run away like the sunshine  
Good time friend, not just the good time

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