

capo I

Woke up in London yesterday, found myself in the city near Piccadilly
Don't really know how I got here, I got some pictures on my phone
New names and numbers that I don't know, address to places like Abbey Road
Day turns to night, night turns to whatever we want, we're young enough to stay

Oh this has gotta be the good life, this has gotta be the good life
This could really be a good life, good life
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight like this city is on fire tonight
This could really be a good life, a good, good life

To my friends in New York, I say hello, my friends in L.A. they don't know
Where I've been for the past few years or so, Paris to China to Colorado
Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out, sometimes there's bullshit that
at don't work now
We are god of stories but please tell me-e-e-e
e, what there is to complain about
When you're happy like a fool, let it take you over
When everything is out, you gotta take it in

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Hopelessly
I feel like there might be something that I'll miss
Hopelessly
I feel like the window closes oh so quick
Hopelessly
I'm taking a mental picture of you now
'Cuz hopelessly
The hope is we have so much to feel good about

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