

Leslie Mills, Good Life

Skip down Mystic street
Have a smile, it's on me
Cross-town traffic days
And Jimmy is singing (Jimmy is singing)
Wonder Bread Factory, surplus stores and Maybelline
Hold my hand, I hold my own

Gotta get me out of the junkyard heap
Kicking back in marigold summertime dream
It's a good, good life, we got the good life
Falling in love under the raspberry sun
Turn up the stereo, baby have some fun
It's a good, good life, we got the good life

Fortune jackpot blues
What's an empty pocket do?
Climb the nearest dream and start demanding
Bean bags, bobby pins, glitter gel, I'm home again
Where's my shiny golden key?

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Roll down the window (the rearview window gleams)
See you waving (waving back at me)
Find change under (the sofa cushion seat)

As long as you are here, with me

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