

Tyler Bryant**"Good Life"**

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I pulled out from the station
Fifteen after two
Three hundred miles away from Vegas
We had nothing better to do
With thirty dollars left in my pocket
And three last cigarettes
Tom Petty playing on the radio
Life was as good as it could get
We get crazy and we get wild
But we never did hurt no one
We get loud and we get high
We're living, we're just living the good life
I got a job in the city
Where everything moved so fast
I met a girl, she was pretty
We both knew that it would never last
I'm living out of this red suitcase

Just taking it day by day
The bright lights became an addiction
And nothing could take that away
We get crazy and we get wild
But we never did hurt no one
We get loud and we get high
Just living out on the run
Our days are short but our nights are long
And everybody's singing along
When we get crazy, we get wild
We're living, We're just living the good life
We get crazy and we get wild
But we never did hurt no one
We get loud and we get high
Just living out on the run
Our days are short but our nights are long
And everybody's singing along
When we get crazy, we get wild
We're living, We're just living the good life

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