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Bobby Goldsboro "The Straight Life"

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Sometimes I imagine myself as a drifter Seeker of fortunes, connoisseur of great wines Dashing through meadows of yellow and green Trying to catch the impossible dream Leaving the straight life behind

Sometimes my thoughts may find me in Mexico Drinking tequila, going out of my mind Having a ball on a couple of bob Treating the ladies to corn on the cob Leaving the straight life behind

Suddenly all my silly thoughts disappear She comes to me softly with crackers and beer Winking and blinking and blowing in my ear Running away with my mind

It's great to be in love I'm not really thinking of Leaving the straight life behind I'm just playing a game in my mind

Do do do do do...

Once in a while, in my mind I go bumming Going to nowhere, with no worry of time Running along chasing after a train Humming a song in the sun and the rain Leaving the straight life behind

I can just see me on a tropical island
Riding the surf and drinking coconut wine
Having me fun with golden girls in the sand
Chasing the sun through an innocent land
Leaving the straight life behind

Suddenly all my silly thoughts disappear She comes to me softly with crackers and beer Winking and blinking and blowing in my ear Running away with my mind

It's great to be in love

I'm not really thinking of Leaving the straight life behind I'm just playing a game in my mind

Do do do do do...

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