

Francis Dunnery "Good Life"

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Softly now, you owe it to the world
And everyone knows that you're my favorite girl
But there are somethings in life that are not meant to
be
I'm not meant for you, and you're not meant for me
Here's to our problems and here's to our fights
Here's to our achings and here's to your having...
A good life, from me
Softly now, you owe it to yourself
And dont think that you will be left on the shelf
Cuz, there's someone for you and there's someone for
me
Like me, you'll meet them eventually
Here's to your lover and here's to my wife
Here's to your children and here's to your having...
A good life, from me
Baby Baby Baby Baby Baby Baby Baby Baby
Loudly now, you've lost all your pain
You're married with children and happy again
Now I'm regretting the moves that I made
Fatal mistakes are so easily made
Enough of my problems they only cause fights
Forget that I ran you and promise that you'll have
Such a beautifully happy and painlessly romantic...
Good life, from me
Good life

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