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Hot Action Cop "The Good Life"

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Well, there's a two o'clock flight down to Key West, I could catch it if I leave now, I bet. Where the steel drums sound while sun sinks down in the water. I got five vacation days comin', I spend my forty-hour week beach-bummin'... I won't pack a lot of clothes 'cause where I'm gonna go, it don't matter.

I wanna ride the waves, tan my skin, Dance with a girl I'll never see again, An' get tattooed. Catch some fish, catch a bus, Bend some rules just because I want to. I'm gonna open wide, take a ride, An' taste the good life.

Aw, paradise never gets borin', I might even do a little surf-boardin', Catch a ride, if I can, with the parachute man, An' go soarin'.

I wanna ride the waves, tan my skin, Dance with a girl I'll never see again, An' get tattooed. Catch some fish, catch a bus, Bend some rules just because I want to. I'm gonna open wide, take a ride, An' taste the good life. (Ah ooh.)

I wanna ride the waves, tan my skin, Dance with a girl I'll never see again, An' get tattooed. Catch some fish, catch a bus, Bend some rules just because I want to. I'm gonna open wide, take a ride, An' taste the good life.

I'm gonna open wide, take a ride, An' taste the good life.

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