

Connie Francis

"Good Life"

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Softly now.

You owe it to the world
And everyone knows
That you're my favourite girl
But there's some things in life
That are not meant to be
I'm not meant for you
And your not meant for me.

Here's to our problems
And here's to our fights
Here's to our achings
And here's to you having a good life
From me good life.

Softer Now,

You owe it to yourself
And don't think that you will be left on the shelf
'Cause 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 you having a good life
From me, good life.

Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby.

Louder now.

You've lost all your pain
You're married with children and happy again
And now I'm regretting the move that I made
Fatal mistakes are so easily made
Enough of my problems they only cause fights
Forget that I rang you
And promise you'll have such a

Beautifully happy and painlessly romantic
Good life from me, good life...

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