

## Logan Mize

### "Good Life"

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Love is a strong word when you mean it  
And baby I mean it when I say I love where this thing's  
headed  
But this concrete city's run me ragged, let me tell you  
I've had it  
I miss the simple life I used to know

Well I like driving around in my Ford truck, waving at  
the pretty girls  
Slinging mud on the tail pipes and dodging the blue  
lights  
Icing down a cooler full of High Life, it goes good with  
a hot night  
Peppered sky full of star light, good God it's a good life

I bet our families would both be happy, if we showed up  
like Cousin Eddie  
We could help with harvest on the farm,  
they'd let us park our air stream in the yard  
Come on girl I'm just being funny but for real now  
honey  
The clock is ticking, we're running late

I miss driving around in my Ford truck, arm around a  
pretty girl  
Slinging mud on the tail pipes and dodging the blue  
lights  
Icing down a cooler full of High Life, it goes good with  
a hot night  
Peppered sky full of star light, good God it's a good life

I won't mind one day getting older, with your head on  
my shoulder  
Watching the day's sunset, sipping tea on the front  
step  
All the chickens and the dogs in the front yard,  
rusty tractor, 50 acres and a red barn  
Big dreams down a dead end dirt road, I'm sold baby  
let's go home

We'd go driving around in my Ford truck, you can be

my pretty girl  
Sling some mud on the tail pipes, we'll go dodging the  
blue lights  
Icing down a cooler full of High Life, it goes good with  
a hot night  
Peppered sky full of star light, good God it's a real  
good life

Damn right, it's a good life  
Ooh, it's a real good life  
It's a good life  
Yeah

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