

Fratellis, The

"The Good Life"

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I look into your big brown eyes.
And they look at me and they tell me
I'm in there - it's hard to leave.
When you play with your hair and you stare back at me.

You're different to me every day.
And I'm always amazed at the things that you say.
When you tell me about your dreams,
My big gay heart wants to burst out its seams.

The sooner I get you home and not on the end of my
phone
We can start to see if the good lifes are gold
Let's get on with the show.

You gotta take the good with the bad.
Singing one minute and the next you're sad.
All I want is you to bring me tea.
My oh my, what has happened to me?

The sooner I get you home and not on the end of my
phone
We can start to see if the good lifes are gold
Let's get on with the show.
If the good lifes are gold, let's get on with the show.

If the good lifes are gold...

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