

Matthew De Zoete

"The Good Life"

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I got my hands in the sink
I'm washing dishes while the sun goes
And from the shower you sing
About the night that drove on Dixie down
I'm gonna take you out tonight
You're giving me the good life
You're giving me the good life

You're getting dressed in our room
I hear the tic and tac of high heels shoes
The sun's got nothing on you
And now there is nothing I would rather do
Than dance with you tonight
You're giving me the good life
You're giving me the good life

There's always something to celebrate
There's always nothing to hide
You are the greatest of everything
What a life!

I got these dish pan hands
You let them hold it till it's closing time
And like that look on a man
I'm gonna hold you till the morning shines
I'm gonna take you home tonight
You're giving me the good life
You're giving me the good life
You're giving me the good life
You're giving me the good life
You're giving me the good life.

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