

Melanie Morgan

"Live The Good Life"

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I heard somebody say
You can't call yourself complete
Until you've seen the sunrise from
A new york penthouse suite
I'm sure that's quite a view
But if you're asking me
I'd rather watch it climb up through
An old magnolia tree
And I guess to each his own
But I bet I'm not alone

Well i've never flown to paris
And drank a fine champagne
But i've been kissed on a ferris wheel
And tasted summer rain
So call it what you want to
But I hold my head up high
'cause I know what it's like
To love the good life

It might just be the smell of honeysuckle vine
Or lying by the river 'til the sunlgiht bakes you dry
Sunday mornin' hymns and fireflies in a jar
Sittin' on the front porch swingin' underneath the stars
Tell me who could ask
For any more than that

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

Yeah, I know what it's like
To live the good life
That's the good life
That's the good life
That's the good life

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