## Good Life by OneRepublic

## Fill in the gaps

| Woke up in London yesterday                       | Like (8) city is on fire night                     |
|---------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------|
| Found myself in the city near Piccadilly          | This could be a good life                          |
| Don't really know how I got here                  | A good, good life                                  |
| I got some pictures on my phone                   | ()                                                 |
| New names and numbers that I don't know           | Hopelessly                                         |
| Address to places like Abbey Road                 | I feel like that might be something that I'll miss |
| Day turns to night, night (1) to whatever we want | Hopelessly                                         |
| We're young enough to say                         | I feel like the window closes oh so quick          |
| Oh this is gonna be good life                     | Hopelessly                                         |
| This is gonna be good life                        | I'm taking a mental picture of you now             |
| This could be a good life, good life              | 'Cuz hopelessly                                    |
| Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight     | The (9) is we have so much to feel good about      |
| Like this city is on fire night                   | Oh this is gonna be good life                      |
| This could be good life                           | This is gonna be good life                         |
| A good, good life                                 | This could be a good life, good life               |
| To my (2) in New York, I say hello                | Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight      |
| My friends in L.A. they don't know                | Like this city is on fire night                    |
| Where I've been for the past few years or so      | This could be good life                            |
| Paris to China to Col-or-ado                      | A good, good life                                  |
| Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out      | (good, good life, good life, good life)            |
| Sometimes there's (3) that don't work             | To my friends in New York, I say hello             |
| now                                               | My friends in L.A. they don't know                 |
| We are god of stories but please (4) me-e-e-e     | Where I've been for the past few years or so       |
| What there is to complain about                   | Paris to China to Col-or-ado                       |
| When you're happy (5) a fool                      | Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out       |
| Let it take you over                              | Sometimes there's bullshit that don't work now     |
| When everything is out                            | We are god of stories but please tell me-e-e-e     |
| You gonna take it in                              | What there is to complain about                    |
| Oh this is gonna be good life                     |                                                    |
| This is gonna be good life                        |                                                    |
| This (6) be good life, good life                  |                                                    |
| Say oh, got this (7) that you can't fight         |                                                    |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. turns
- 2. friends
- 3. bullshit
- 4. tell
- 5. like
- 6. could
- 7. feeling
- 8. this
- 9. hope