Everything's Gonna Be Good

Kim Richey

I've got a feeling, everything's gonna be good It's all gonna work out somehow, I was hoping it worked I pull my head out of the hangman's noose We get along fine now, that we call the truce I've got a feeling, everything's gonna be good I've got a feeling, everything's gonna be good

I'm getting a grip on some stuff, I misunderstood
I'm working way, steady and slow
Money's just money, it comes and it goes
But I've got a feeling, everything's gonna be good
It's gonna be good, you bet
Don't count me out, cause I'm not finished yet
Anyone ask, tell em I'm better than before

I've got a feeling, everything's gonna be good That's just the way it goes, till it goes just like it should Wake up in the morning, and never can tell The whole thing might blow up And go straight to hell But I've got a feeling everything's gonna be good I've got a feeling everything's gonna be good It's all gonna work out somehow I was hoping it would.