

Where the Good Parts Are

Mitch James

This world is getting heavy
Everywhere you turn
I guess that it'd be easier
To watch it burn
But time is passing by
Whether you swim or sink
So maybe we should focus
On the simple things

Like a roof over head
Wake and make a little love in the bed
There's food on the table
Laughing, drinking with friends
So don't go chasing the end
You'll just get stuck at the start
Don't you know that the road
Is where the good parts are?
Don't you know that the road
Is where the good parts are?

Money's got me running low
On dopamine
But damn I'm sick and tired
Of it controlling me
But looking at you baby
I got all I need
We decide how rich in life
We wanna be

Got a roof over head
Wake and make a little love in the bed
There's food on the table
Laughing, drinking with friends
So don't go chasing the end
You'll just get stuck at the start
Don't you know that the road
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Life is not some riddle
You can figure out
So try to live and love
The place you're at right now