I got rice cooking in the microwave, got a three day beard I don't plan to shave, and its a goofy thing but I just gotta say, hey I'm doing alright. Yeah I think I'll make me some homemade soup Feelin' pretty good and that's the truth. It's neither drink nor drug induced, no I'm just a-doin' alright.

And it's a great day to be alive, I know the sun's still shinin' when I close my eyes, There's some hard times in the neighborhood, but why can't every day be just this good?

It's been fifteen years since I left home, said good luck to every seed I'd sown, Gave it my best and then I left it alone, oh I hope they're doin' alright. Now I look in the mirror and what do I see? A lone wolf there starin' back at me, Long in the tooth, but harmless as can be, Lord, I guess he's doin' alright.

And it's a great day to be alive, I know the sun's still shinin' when I close my eyes, There's some hard times in the neighborhood, but why can't every day be just this good?

Sometimes it's lonely, sometimes it's only me And the shadows that fill this room, Sometimes I'm fallin', desperately callin', howlin' at the moon, Ah woo!

Well, I might go get me a new tattoo, Or take my old Harley for a three day cruise, Might even grow me a fu man chu, ...

And it's a great day to be alive, I know the sun's still shinin' when I close my eyes, There's some hard times in the neighborhood, but why can't every day be just this good?