I got my **toes** in the water, **ass** in the sand, not a **worry** in the world, a cold **beer** in my hand Life is **good** today, ... Life is good today ... / C F C G / F G - C /

Well, the **plane** touched down just a-**bout** three o'clock, and the **city**'s still on my **mind** Bi-ki-nis and palm trees **danced** in my head, I was **still** in the **baggage line** Concrete and cars are there own prison bars, like this life I'm living in But the plane brought me farther, I'm surrounded by water, and I'm not going back again / C F C G / C F CG C / :

Chorus

Ad-i-ós and vaya con **Dios**, ... yeah I'm leaving G - A And if it weren't for tequila and pretty senoritas ... I'd have no reason to stay / C F F C / G F G C /

Adiós and vaya con Dios, yeah I'm leaving GA Gonna lay in the hot sun and roll a big fat one, and grab my guitar and play

Four days flew by like a drunk Friday night, as the summer drew to an end They can't believe that I just couldn't leave, and I bid adieu to my friends Because my bartender she's from the islands, her body's been kissed by the sun And coconut replaces the smell of the bar, and I don't know if its her or the rum

Toes – Zac Brown Band

Chorus

Adiós and vaya con Dios, a long way from GA Yes and all the muchachas they call me big poppa, when I throw pesos their way

Adiós and vaya con Dios, a long way from GA Someone do me a favor and pour me some Jaeger, and I'll grab my guitar and play

Adiós and vaya con Dios, going home now to stay The senoritas don't care-o when there's no dinero, you got no money to stay

Adiós and vaya con Dios, going home now to stay

And put my ass in a lawn chair, toes in the clay, not a worry in the world a PBR on the way Life is good today, Life is good today