

GOOD DAY

By: Forrest Frank

I'm 'bout to have a good day
No matter what they say
Sun is shining down on me
Birds are singing praise
I'm 'bout to have a good day
In every single way
The God who made the universe
Knows me by my name
So it's a good day

Baby, in my arms walking through
the neighborhood
Living in the present, not woulda
shoulda or could
I remember back when I was low as
a rug
Now I'm standing up look at what my
father does

Turning old things new
Grey skies blue
Hear the church saying, "Won't He
do it?"
I know He's got my back
That's why I'm singing that

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It's a good day, mmm no, it's great
Everything I prayed for didn't come
in late
I got all I need and I didn't have to
wait
Ask me if you love me, you didn't
hesitate

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Nah-nah-nah-nah-nah
Nah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah
Nah-nah-nah-nah-nah
It's a good day

