

Luck Down

Cold War Kids

We're fireworks
We shoot so high
But tell me what becomes of the rising sun
It burns before it shines

Now the same thing happens every time
And now the same thing happens every time
You're going bottoms up
And you get down
You're going bottoms up
And you get down on your luck

You're not the first
To touch the sky
Well I could try to save you from the fall
I'll be your alibi

Now the same thing happens every time
And now the same thing happens every time
You're going bottoms up
And you get down
You're going bottoms up
And you get down on your luck

You got the [?]
The true romantic [?]
Friends don't let friends suffer long
You're gonna drag me down instead

Now the same thing happens every time
And now the same thing happens every time
You're going bottoms up
And you get down
You're going bottoms up
And you get down

You're going bottoms up
You're down and down and down on your luck
Thanks to you I'm invincible
You won't hear me out, selection no
You better [?] with every pull
I'm looking out for you
It's you and I at the door