

# Murphy's Law

Al Jarreau

It's too good  
It's too right  
So something must be wrong  
It's a bubble  
That's gonna break  
Says Murphy's Law

I need you  
I want you  
Been alone too long  
If it might miss  
It's gonna miss  
That's Murphy's Law

And the perfect fit just  
Rubs my worry stone  
But if it works don't fix it  
Ya leave it alone

'Cause you're the only luck I need  
You make it go  
You're the only luck I need  
To make Murphy pass my door

We put something on baby  
Didn't we, didn't we, didn't we, didn't we  
It's so sweet  
I repeat  
That something must be wrong  
If it might not  
Then we must stop  
And talk about it

It's a work of fiction  
They call it a law  
But the contradiction  
Is we fooled 'em all

You're the only luck I need...  
...You're the only luck I need  
You make Murphy tell and show  
You're the only luck I need...  
...You're the only luck I need  
To make old Murphy pass my door

If it works don't fix it  
The winner takes all  
You know it's the Murphy fiction  
That's due for a fall