

Lucky

Britney Spears

Early morning, she wakes up
Knock, knock, knock on the door
It's time for make-up, perfect smile
It's your they're all waiting for
They go..
"Isn't she lovely, this Hollywood girl?"
And they say..

She's so Lucky, she's a star
But she cry, cry, cries in her lonely heart, thinking
If there's nothing missing in my life
Then why do these tears come at night?

Lost in my image, in a dream
But there's no one there to wake her up
And the world is spinning, and she keeps on winning
But tell me what happens when it stops?
They go...
"Isn't she lovely, this Hollywood girl?"
And they say..

"Best actress, and the winner is... Lucky!"
"I'm Roger Johnson for Pop News standing outside the arena waiting for Lucky?"
"Oh my God... here she comes!"

Isn't she lucky, this Hollywood girl?
she is so lucky, but why does she crz?
If there is nothing missing in her life
Why do tears come at night?