

Stranded

Die Happy

I always knew that you'd leave me
Who would need someone just like me
I was born on the 13th

And of course it is raining
When I'm finally on holiday
How can anybody wonder

Tell me why do you think that it's good
They're gonna fry my heart in hell, yeah they should
I count to 3 and go

I'm turning it inside out
I'm turning the black to white
I'm making day out of night
I'm feeling lost but I'm not stranded

I'm getting what's all about
I'm turning my life around
I'm feeling lost but I'm not stranded

I was born on the 13th
I don't need any good luck charms
I'm surprised that I've made it

Another year is behind me
Blowing out all the birthday candles
I know just what I'm wishing I know

Tell me why do you think that it's good
They're gonna fry my heart in hell, yeah they should
I count to 3 and go

I won't bother you 'bout the superstitious crap I'm
Carrying around
'Cause I have my number to keep me from going under