

## Three

Massive Attack

[Nicolette]

Three's my lucky number  
And fortune comes in threes  
But I wish I knew that number  
That even little children seem to see  
Oh, I'm missing everything I knew  
It's just so hard to be a child  
Oh, I'm missing all the things I knew  
Yet whinge I knew nothing at all  
I whinge I knew nothing at all

Soon I'll have the courage  
To leave my thoughts behind  
I'll give back all the knowledge  
And keep the wisdom precious in my mind

Oh, I'm missing all the things I knew  
I miss them yet I want them gone  
Yes, I'm missing all the things I knew  
Yet whinge I knew nothing at all  
I whinge I knew nothing at all  
I whinge I knew nothing at all