

# A Town Called Luckey

Rilo Kiley

Happy birthday, you're halfway to sixty  
You have no land of your own  
A job you despise  
And a lover that's mean

And you started noticing a disturbing thing  
Birds eating other birds just beyond the screen  
So you packed up your things and hopped on the freeway headed east  
And you drove for eight days aimlessly

Telling yourself to be humble  
Singing to yourself to be free  
Being full aware that it's a middle aged crisis type thing

And you drove 'til you saw a sign for a town called Luckey  
Spelled L-you-see-K-E-why  
Where the sugar towers rise til the line and meet the streets  
Checked into a motel, slept on cardboard sheets

I covered the bloodstained mattress underneath  
Went to the local bar and you got yourself a drink

Telling yourself to be humble  
Singing to yourself to be free  
It's a middle aged crisis type thing

It was the most ragtag group you had ever seen  
A slender man with a mustache, a bow tie and nothing between  
Looking like a preacher son who had given in the devil-worshipping scene  
He was a real looker and he bought you a drink

And you proceeded to tell him everything  
And you were getting a bit hysterical it seemed  
You laughed like a carburetor then you screamed  
Oh the doubt and the disbelief

Telling yourself to be humble  
Singing to yourself to be free  
It's a middle aged crisis type thing

And he told you how he came to be  
As an altar boy by his father's knees  
And how he came to lose his faith  
There was no touching but advances were made

And his father's hand in slow motion it was approaching him  
And the doubt and disbelief crept over his young heart like the black ocean

A storm cloud, a hurricane if you will  
A storm cloud, a hurricane

Telling yourself to be humble  
Singing to yourself to be free  
It's a middle aged crisis type thing  
It's a middle aged crisis type thing

Go home lady, find yourself happy

It's just a middle aged crisis type thing  
It's a middle aged crisis type thing  
It's a middle aged crisis type thing  
It's a middle aged crisis type thing  
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It's a middle aged crisis type thing