

You're In Luck

Slow Runner

If you quit hoping that you'd
Meet someone else who'd get you
And now you don't give a fuck
You're in luck
You're in luck

You're pretty head is hurting
The bank machine's not working
Or if the traffic is stuck
You're in luck
You're in luck

I know the way to your heart
To your heart
You're in luck
I know the way to your heart
You're in luck
You're in luck

You hold the world and drop it
Find holes in all your pockets
You've got a half-empty cup
You're in luck
You're in luck

My mouth is full of wishes
My arms are long and selfish
If you don't want to hang up
You're in luck
You're in luck

I know the way to your heart
To your heart
You're in luck
I know the way to your heart
You're in luck
You're in luck

You're in luck
You're in luck
You're in luck
You're in luck
You're in luck
You're in luck
You're in luck
You're in