

Just My Luck

The Heavy

It's just my luck
She don't give a fuck
She got that stone cold love
She ain't ever giving up
She says
Baby I love you
Oh baby I love you
But I don't think much
Of being kept on the clutch

But there's something 'bout the way
That she move this man
Something 'bout her way
That she bruise this man
Something 'bout her way
But I guess it's just my luck
My luck

Ok so baby now what
What if I don't make the cut?
You gonna leave me in the wilderness
All smash up and bruk
And don't say that I love you
Don't say that I'd love you to
'Cos I don't want fuss
Of turning us into rust

But there's something 'bout the way
That she make this man
Something 'bout her way
That she break this man
Something 'bout her way
But I guess it's just my luck
My luck

But there's something 'bout the way
That she hold this man
Something 'bout her way
She control this man
Something 'bout her way
But I guess it's just my luck
My luck

Through great vengeance and furious fire
I built this house
We built our house
And I believe
I truly believe
But we just fall down
But that just my
Just my