

# 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