

## Love Is Luck

The Walkmen

Gone are the flames  
Gone is the world of mystery  
The slaughtered lamb  
is gonna stay that way

one man he waits  
one mans a dancing to his grave  
who do I follow?  
who do I blame?

You can't deny it  
The ports are old  
You can't deny  
they wrote it wrong

After the fun  
After all the bubble gum  
There is no sweetness  
Left on my Tongue, Oh.

After the fun  
After all the bubble gum  
There is no sweetness  
Left on my tongue

You can't deny it  
The ports are old  
You can't deny  
They wrote it wrong

Cos love is luck  
Cos love is luck