

Four-Leaf Clover

Winger

Dear Jane
Am I going down in flames
While you're playin' me like a game
And I'm this far from home?

Good Luck
Turned up your pretty face
Sent my heart into outer space
Am I out here alone?

I might be off
But it feels like its all gone wrong
You're not alone
And when I call
You're not at home
But you know that I'm still wishing
I'll be out back digging for a four leaf clover

You say
Everything here's ok
Don't worry while you're away
I'll be your reason why

They say
I'm just a paranoid
They're pushing Prozac and quoting Freud
But there's no cure for goodbye

There's a word
On the top of my head now it's gone
Or was it love?
Cause when I call
You're not at home
But you know that I'm still wishing
I'll be out back digging for a four leaf clover

Tell me I'm wrong
I'm hanging on
But you're not at home
Don't you know that I'm still wishing?
I'll be out back digging for a four leaf clover

Dear Jane
Can you hear what I have to say?
Are you leaving or will you stay
Or lying to keep me alive?

Is your Jody sneaking in your back door?
Is your Jody sneaking out your back door?