

Lucky Ones

The Band Perry

Maybe I could stick my feet in a wishing well
Pocket full of pennies maybe I could get some help
I got a hole in my heart like the holes in my jeans
I try to patch it up with anything and everything
But it ain't workin so why do we believe in every little thing that rips us at the seams

Woah-oh we're the lucky ones

Woah-oh we're the lucky ones baby

Cuz there's no such thing as chance

Gotta play what's in your hands

Woah-oh we're the lucky ones

Maybe I could bet my love on a four leaf clover

The winter house, then you know it's over

It's cold in my soul like it's cold outside

Cross my heart and hope to find the love that lasts a lifetime

But I ain't there yet, so why do we keep giving hearts away

To things that only break

Woah-oh we're the lucky ones

Woah-oh we're the lucky ones baby

Cuz there's no such thing as chance

Gotta play what's in your hands

Woah-oh

Ain't gonna live my life by the roll of the dice, no

Ain't gonna live my life by the roll of the dice

So why do we believe in every little thing that rips us at the seams

Woah-oh we're the lucky ones

Woah-oh we're the lucky ones little baby

Cuz there's no such thing as chance

Ya gotta play what's in your hands

Woah-oh we're the lucky ones

Woah-oh we're the lucky ones

We're the lucky ones baby

Cuz' there's no such thing as chance

Ya gotta play what's in your hands

Woah, woah, no, no, no, no

Cuz there's no such thing as chance

Ya gotta play what's in your hands

Woah, woah, no, no

Yeah, baby

Gotta play what's in your hands
Hey-ya
Little baby
So why, so why, so why do we believe
I said no, no, no
So why, so why, so why do we believe little baby
We're the lucky ones little baby
Little baby

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