

# 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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