

# Suerte

## L' Omy

Lucky you were born that far away so  
So we could both make fun of distance  
Lucky that I love a foreign land for  
The lucky fact of your existence  
Baby I would climb the Andes solely  
To count the freckles on your body  
Never could imagine there were only  
Ten million ways to love somebody  
Lo ro lo le lo le  
Lo ro lo le lo le  
Can't you see?  
I'm at your feet  
Whenever, wherever  
We'll learn to be together  
I'll be there and you'll be near  
And that's the deal my dear  
They're over you're under  
You'll never have to wonder  
We can always play by ear  
But that's the deal my dear  
Lucky that my lips not only mumble  
They spill kisses like a fountain  
Lucky that my breasts are small and humble  
So you don't confuse them with mountains  
Lucky I have strong legs like my mother  
To run for cover when I need it  
And these two eyes are for no other  
The day you leave we'll cry a river  
Lo ro lo le lo le  
Lo ro lo le lo le  
At your feet  
I'm at your feet  
Whenever, wherever  
We're meant to be together  
I'll be there and you'll be near  
And that's the deal my dear  
They're over you're under  
You'll never have to wonder

We can always play by ear  
But that's the deal my dear  
Lo ro lo le lo le, lo ro lo le lo le  
Think out loud say it again  
Lo ro lo le lo le lo le  
Tell me one more time  
That you'll live lost in my eyes  
Whenever, wherever  
We'll learn to be together  
I'll be there and you'll be near  
And that's the deal my dear  
They're over you're under  
You've got me head over heels  
There's nothing left to fear  
If you really feel the way I feel  
Whenever, wherever  
We're meant to be together  
I'll be there and you'll be near  
And that's the deal my dear  
They're over you're under  
You've got me head over heels  
There's nothing left to fear  
If you really feel the way I feel

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