

# Good Fortune

Barry James

Threw my bad fortune of the top of  
A tall building, I'd rather have done it with you  
Your boy's smile, five in the mornin'  
Looked into your eyes and I was really in love  
In Chinatown, hung over  
You showed me just what I could do  
Talkin' about, time travel and the meanin'  
Just what it was worth  
And I feel like some bird of paradise  
My bad fortune slippin' away  
And I feel, the innocence of a child  
Everybody's got something good to say  
Things I once thought unbelievable  
In my life have all taken place  
When we walked through, Little Italy  
I saw my reflection come right of your face  
I paint pictures to remember  
You're too beautiful to put into words  
Like a gypsy, you dance in circles  
All around me and all over the world  
And I feel like, some bird of paradise  
My bad fortune slippin' away  
And I feel, the innocence of a child  
Everybody's got something good to say  
And I feel like, some bird of paradise  
My bad fortune slippin' away  
And I feel, the innocence of a child  
Everybody's got something good to say  
So I take my good fortune  
And I fantasize of our leavin'  
Like some modern day, gypsy landslide  
Like some modern day, Bonnie and Clyde  
On the run again  
On the run again  
On the run again

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