

# Luckie St.

## Cartel

Let's count the days  
Until winter comes our way  
We're all tired and ready to breathe  
And there's a rumor That there's a bitter cold chill in the air  
It's haunting every breath we take  
The hint of alcohol and nicotine  
It keeps us warm inside So all your fashion sense aware  
The sweaters unfold themselves  
And we are all alone  
But we're better off by ourselves It's time to roll the windows down  
And feel the cold air all around  
And we are heading out of town  
And not a thing can stop us now  
Get carried away Let's think about  
All those nights on Luckie Street  
We stayed up 'til 3 am  
With all the gossip and the latest girls There's a bitter cold chill in the air  
It's haunting every breath we take  
The hint of alcohol and nicotine  
It keeps us warm inside So all your fashion sense aware  
The sweaters unfold themselves  
And we are all alone  
But we're better off by ourselves It's time to roll the windows down  
And feel the cold air all around  
We are heading out of town  
And not a thing can stop us now  
Get carried a This winter is much like all the rest  
This season's changed  
Since we've been away  
This winter is much like all the rest It's time to roll the windows down  
And feel the cold air all around  
And we are heading out of town  
And not a thing can stop us now Get carried away  
(It's time to roll the windows down )  
Get carried away  
(And feel the cold air all around) Get carried away  
(And we are heading out of town)  
Get carried away  
(And not a thing can stop us now)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>