It Feels Alright

Black Lips

Bad luck, it could happen twice
You better check your past make sure you've been nice,

If you ask me for advice
I would say stop and think before you roll the dice,

Bring that rabbit's foot along with you,

Double up a four-leaf clover and a lucky horseshoe,

Better avoid the black cats and them ladders too,

And don't you step on a crack 'cause you know what it doMy head is spinning it feels alright

I've got a clean shirt and my shoes are nice

Peachtree and 5th is the jump off tonight

The Magic City titties is looking alright

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/