Lucky

Britney Spears

This is a story about a girl named LuckyEarly morning, she wakes up

Knock, knock on the door

It's time for make up, perfect smile

It's you they're all waiting for, they go"Isn't she lovely, this Hollywood girl?"

And they sayShe's so lucky, she's a star

But she cry, cry, cries in her lonely heart, thinking

If there's nothing missing in my life

Then why do these tears come at night? Lost in an image, in a dream

But there's no one there to wake her up

And the world is spinning and she keeps on winning

But tell me what happens when it stops? They go"Isn't she lovely, this Hollywood girl?"

And they sayShe's so lucky, she's a star

But she cry, cry, cries in her lonely heart, thinking

If there's nothing missing in my life

Then why do these tears come at night?{"Best actress, and the winner is Lucky!"

"I'm Roger Johnson for Pop News standing outside the

Arena waiting for Lucky!"

"Oh, my God, here she comes"} "Isn't she lucky, this Hollywood girl?" She is so lucky, but why does she cry?

If there is nothing missing in her life

Why do tears come at night? She's so lucky, she's a star

But she cry, cry, cries in her lonely heart, thinking

If there's nothing missing in my life

Then why do these tears come at night? She's so lucky

But she cry, cry, cries in her lonely heart, thinking

If there's nothing missing in my life

Then why do these tears come at night?

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