Lucky One

White Lung

his hard luck of yours
I hold it in my hand
Before my fever breaks
I'll grind your bones to sand
I expect nothing from you
I expect nothing from youYou are the lucky one
I'm a dying breed
It all comes undone when you're in front of me
You found me
Dumb and antsy
You found me
Playing fancySit, sit, sit, little swine
Sit, sit, sit, you're doing fine
My eyes have no mind
I'm all mute and spent
I ate your infection
But I'll never pay your rent
I expect nothing from you
I want everything, I doYou are the lucky one
I'm a dying breed
It all comes undone when you're in front of me
You found me
Dumb and antsy
You found me
Playing fancySit, sit, sit, little swine
Sit, sit, sit, You're doing fineSit, sit, sit, Valentine
Sit, sit, sit, you're doing fine
You are the lucky one
I'm a dying breed
It all comes undone when you're in front of me
You found me
Dumb and antsy
You found me
While I fake

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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