

# 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 you 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  
Playing fancy Sit, 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 do 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  
Playing fancy Sit, sit, sit, little swine  
Sit, sit, sit, You're doing fine Sit, 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.