

Good Luck

Desperate Journalist

So you paid up credit and kept me under wing
Don't let me forget it and hold on to my string
Enemies of enemies are not the only kind
I must bear the brunt of what you make up in your mind

Good luck, good luck

I hate your pain and wish it wasn't there
But you don't get a pass just because you care
And yes, it's cruel and yes, life is unfair
But innocents don't dream up your nightmare

If you can't be brutal when you have a decent heart
How come loving accidents can break someone apart
You're a frightened animal, cornered, lashing out
I'll carry this wound but now I have my doubts

Good luck, good luck

I hate your pain and wish it wasn't there
But you don't get a pass just because you care
And yes, it's cruel and yes, life is unfair
But innocents don't dream up your nightmare

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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