Good Luck

Desperate Journalist

So you paid up credit and kept me under wing
Donâ€™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 wasnâ€™t there
But you donâ€™t get a pass just because you care
And yes, itâ€™s cruel and yes, life is unfair
But innocents donâ€™t dream up your nightmare

If you canâ€™t be brutal when you have a decent heart
How come loving accidents can break someone apart
Youâ€™re a frightened animal, cornered, lashing out
Iâ€™ll carry this wound but now I have my doubts

Good luck, good luck

I hate your pain and wish it wasnâ€™t there
But you donâ€™t get a pass just because you care
And yes, itâ€™s cruel and yes, life is unfair
But innocents donâ€™t dream up your nightmare

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/