

Fred Astaire

Lucky Boys Confusion

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You can call it anything you want the fact remains the same
I never got to be your Fred Astaire
You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend that you don't care
But circumstance gets in the way You have so many opportunities I never had
Don't push so hard, nothing is ever easy
And this talent that you take for granted, it's a gift from god
Don't pass it up, nothing is ever easy Are you ready to work real hard
Are you tired it's just the start
Listen to me son, I'll take you far You can call it anything you want the fact remains the same
I never got to be your Fred Astaire
You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend that you don't care
But circumstance gets in the way Heel, toe, heel, toe, side to side AGAIN, gonna get it right
Don't push so hard, nothing is ever easy
Don't forget your please and thank you's, don't forget to smile
Don't pass this up, nothing is ever easy Are you ready to work real hard
Are you tired it's just the start
Listen to me son, I'll take you far You can call it anything you want the fact remains the same
I never got to be your Fred Astaire
You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend that you don't care
But circumstance gets in the way Their pushing these children for all the wrong reasons
So far man you're crushing down their spirits
Your pushing these children for all the wrong reasons
So far man you're crushing down their spirits Suffocate, emancipate, turn their backs and walk away eventually
Suffocate, emancipate, turn their backs and walk away eventually
Suffocate, emancipate, turn their backs and walk away eventually
Suffocate, emancipate, turn their backs and walk away eventually Seeking, one of these paths You're wasting
time --- I call it living
To the world what are you giving
You're wasting time --- I call it living
To the world what are you giving
You're wasting time --- I call it living
To the world what are you giving You're wasting time You can call it anything you want the fact remains the

same

I never got to be your Fred Astaire

You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend that you don't care

But circumstance gets in the way Cause I never got to be your Fred Astaire

No, I never got to be your Fred Astaire You can call it anything you want the fact remains the same

I never got to be your Fred Astaire

You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend that you don't care

But circumstance gets in the way

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