With a Little Luck (DJ Edit)

Wings

With a little luck we can help it out
We can make this whole damn thing work out
With a little love we can lay it down
Can't you feel the town exploding?There is no end to what we can do together
(Together)
There is no end
(There is no end)
(There is no end)
The willow turns his back on inclement weather
And if he can do it, we can do it just me and youAnd a little luck we can clear it up
We can bring it in for a landing
With a little luck we can turn it on
There can be no misunderstandingThere is no end to what we can do together
(Together)
There is no end
(There is no end)
(There is no end)
The willow turns his back on inclement weather
We can do it, just me and youWith a little push we could set it off
We can send it rocketing skywards
With a little love we could shake it up
Don't you feel the comet exploding?(With a little luck, with a little luck)
(With a little luck, a little luck, a little luck)
(With a little luck, with a little luck)
With a little luck we can help it out
(With a little luck, a little luck, a little luck)
We can make this whole damn thing work out
(With a little luck, with a little luck)
With a little love we can lay it down
(With a little luck, a little luck, a little luck)Can't you feel the town exploding
(With a little luck, with a little luck)
With a little luck, baby
(With a little luck, a little luck, a little luck)
We could set it off, send it rocketing skywards
(With a little luck, with a little luck)
With a little luck we could shake it up, oh yeah, yeah
(With a little luck, a little luck, a little luck)With a little luck we can help it out
We can make this whole damn thing work out
(With a little luck, with a little luck)

With a little love we can lay it down
(With a little luck, a little luck, a little luck)
Can't you feel the town exploding?(With a little luck, with a little luck)
With a little push we could set it off
(With a little luck, a little luck, a little luck)
We can send it rocketing skywards
(With a little luck, with a little luck)
With a little love we could shake it up
(With a little luck, a little luck, a little luck)
Don't you feel the comet exploding?
Woh oh, woo

Songwriters
Paul Mc CartneyPublished by
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