

Lucky Ones

Broken Social Scene Presents: Kevin Drew

I feel so sick inside, I won't be gone too long
So please no more tears tonight, it's hard enough to leave
We are the lucky ones, we've had our ups and downs
But we always work it out, there's always room to breathe
It gets harder every time I go
But it feels so good when I come home
We are the lucky ones, going strong and it's getting better
You're still the one I'm dreaming of every night when we sleep together
I always know when I come home we'll make up for the nights alone
When we end up making love, we're the lucky ones
They say that absence makes a heart grow fonder
And I know it's always worth the wait but it's lonely on the road
We are the lucky ones, we've been through feast and famine, yeah
We have lived on love and we'd do it all again
It gets harder every time I go
But it's so damn good when I come home
We are the lucky ones, going strong and it's getting better
You're still the one I'm dreaming of every night when we sleep together
I always know when I come home, we'll make up for the nights alone
When we end up making love, we're the lucky ones
We are the lucky ones, going strong and it's getting better
You're still the one I'm dreaming of every night when we sleep together
I always know when I come home, we'll make up for the nights alone
When we end up making love, we're the lucky ones
We are the lucky ones, going strong and it's getting better
You're still the one I'm dreaming of every night when we sleep together
You should know, no matter where I go, I'll always find my way back home
When we end up making love, we're the lucky ones, ah

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