

# Best Of Luck

## Nickel Creek

Don't touch

Don't look

Don't think

Best of luck She tried as hard as she could

But she knew it wasn't good enough and wouldn't ever be

So she had to start hiding how she felt

But she loved him, he knew it

And if his hands weren't tied

He would've really liked to help her He's still shaking it off buys flowers for his wife

Guilty he could even think of life without her

Gets home looking like he's seen a ghost

She's ready for the worst

But when he tells her

She breaks down crying I'm so sorry We didn't want our love to end in high school

At college I called every day until the day I met you

A year ago he got in touch, I asked him to forgive me

It should've ended there but I forgot I wasn't eighteen

Songwriters

CHRIS THILE, SARA WATKINS, SEAN WATKINS Published by

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