

# Four Leaf Clover

Diana Vickers

Boy, you let me down  
I tried too hard & I feel numb now  
A crooked smile  
And the charm that drew me in  
But beautiful eyes,  
Can hide so many things. You were my four leaf clover  
My pure white dove  
You were my lightning strike  
And my knock on wood  
My hope, my faith my luck and love  
Yeah!  
You were my shooting star that lit up the sky  
Then you broke the mirror and my heart died  
No hope, no faith no luck, no love.  
Just ordinary  
You're just ordinary now Oh! I'm not naive  
But I thought  
you were the perfect thing for me  
Don't get me wrong  
You can be wonderful sometimes  
And then you're lost  
And you can't look me in the eye You were my four leaf clover  
My pure white dove  
You were my lightning strike  
And my knock on wood  
My hope, my faith my luck and love  
Yeah!  
You were my shooting star that lit up the sky  
Then you broke the mirror and my heart died  
No hope, no faith no luck, no love.  
Just ordinary  
You're just ordinary now Oh oh  
Yeah yeah yeah, oh  
Ordinary oh oh You were my four leaf clover  
My pure white dove  
You were my lightning strike  
And my knock on wood  
My hope, my faith my luck and love  
Yeah!

You were my shooting star that lit up the sky  
Then you broke the mirror and my heart died  
No hope, no faith no luck, no love.  
Just ordinary  
You're just ordinary now

Songwriters

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