

Good Fortune

Secret Knives

Threw my bad fortune of the top of
A tall building, I'd rather have done it with you
Your boy's smile, five in the mornin'
Looked into your eyes and I was really in love
In Chinatown, hung over
You showed me just what I could do
Talkin' about, time travel and the meanin'
Just what it was worth
And I feel like some bird of paradise
My bad fortune slippin' away
And I feel, the innocence of a child
Everybody's got something good to say
Things I once thought unbelievable
In my life have all taken place
When we walked through, Little Italy
I saw my reflection come right of your face
I paint pictures to remember
You're too beautiful to put into words
Like a gypsy, you dance in circles
All around me and all over the world
And I feel like, some bird of paradise
My bad fortune slippin' away
And I feel, the innocence of a child
Everybody's got something good to say
And I feel like, some bird of paradise
My bad fortune slippin' away
And I feel, the innocence of a child
Everybody's got something good to say
So I take my good fortune
And I fantasize of our leavin'
Like some modern day, gypsy landslide
Like some modern day, Bonnie and Clyde
On the run again
On the run again
On the run again

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