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 loveIn Chinatown, hung over
You showed me just what I could do
Talkin' about, time travel and the meanin'
Just what it was worthAnd 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 sayThings 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 faceI 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 worldAnd 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 sayAnd 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 saySo I take my good fortune
And I fantasize of our leavin'
Like some modern day, gypsy landslide
Like some modern day, Bonnie and ClydeOn the run again
On the run again
On the run again
On the run again

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