## **Fred Astaire**

## **Lucky Boys Confusion**

You can call it anything you want the fact remains the same

I never got to be your Fred Astaire

You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend that you don't care

But circumstance gets in the wayYou have so many opportunities I never had

Don't push so hard, nothing is ever easy

And this talent that you take for granted, it's a gift from god

Don't pass it up, nothing is ever easyAre you ready to work real hard

Are you tired it's just the start

Listen to me son, I'll take you farYou can call it anything you want the fact remains the same

I never got to be your Fred Astaire

You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend that you don't care

But circumstance gets in the wayHeel, toe, heel, toe, side to side AGAIN, gonna get it right

Don't push so hard, nothing is ever easy

Don't forget your please and thank you's, don't forget to smile

Don't pass this up, nothing is ever easyAre you ready to work real hard

Are you tired it's just the start

Listen to me son, I'll take you farYou can call it anything you want the fact remains the same

I never got to be your Fred Astaire

You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend that you don't care

But circumstance gets in the wayTheir pushing these children for all the wrong reasons

So far man you're crushing down their spirits

Your pushing these children for all the wrong reasons

So far man you're crushing down their spiritsSuffocate, emancipate, turn their backs and walk away eventually

Suffocate, emancipate, turn their backs and walk away eventually

Suffocate, emancipate, turn their backs and walk away eventually

Suffocate, emancipate, turn their backs and walk away eventually Seeking, one of these paths You're wasting

time --- I call it living

To the world what are you giving

You're wasting time --- I call it living

To the world what are you giving

You're wasting time --- I call it living

To the world what are you giving You're wasting time You can call it anything you want the fact remains the

same

I never got to be your Fred Astaire

You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend that you don't care

But circumstance gets in the wayCause I never got to be your Fred Astaire

No, I never got to be your Fred AstaireYou can call it anything you want the fact remains the same

I never got to be your Fred Astaire

You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend that you don't care

But circumstance gets in the way

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