This Is the Song (Good Luck)

Punch Brothers

This is the song where I listen
This is the song where I sit still
I called the dogs off all the things Im missing
And to everyone but you before I set sailI said good luck, good luck, good luck
These are tough times

But well get by

Good luckThis is the song where you speak up

This is the song where you get moving

You cried some trouble loud into a tea cup

And to me but no-one else before you threw itYou said good luck, good luck, good luck

These are tough times, well get by

Good luckI put ashore in front of our apartment

And watched you comb the stoop for shards of porcelain

Satisfied that there were none you broke the silence

And after this I promise not to interrupt againCause this is the song where I listen

This is the song where I sit still

Until our heartbeats drown out the clock ticking

And the song becomes I love you and always will

Good luck, good luck, these are tough times

Well get by

Good luck these are tough times

Well get by

Good luck these are tough times

Well get by

Good luck

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