

# 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 sail I said good luck, good luck, good luck  
These are tough times  
But well get by  
Good luck This 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 it You said good luck, good luck, good luck  
These are tough times, well get by  
Good luck I 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 again Cause 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, 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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