

Lucky Ones

The Band Perry

Maybe I could stick my feet in a wishing well
Pocket full of pennies maybe I could get some help
I got a hole in my heart like the holes in my jeans
I try to patch it up with anything and everything But it ain't workin'
So why do we believe
In every little thing
That rips us at the seams Woah-oh we're the lucky ones
Woah-oh we're the lucky ones baby
'Cause there's no such thing as chance
Gotta play what's in your hands
Woah-oh we're the lucky ones Maybe I could bet my love on a four leaf clover
The winter house, then you know it's over
It's cold in my soul like it's cold outside
Cross my heart and hope to find the love that lasts a lifetime But I ain't there yet
So why do we keep
Giving hearts away
To things that only break Woah-oh we're the lucky ones
Woah-oh we're the lucky ones baby
Cuz there's no such thing as chance
Gotta play what's in your hands
Woah-oh Ain't gonna live my life by the roll of the dice, no
Ain't gonna live my life by the roll of the dice
So why do we believe in every little thing that rips us at the seams Woah-oh we're the lucky ones
Woah-oh we're the lucky ones little baby
Cuz there's no such thing as chance
Ya gotta play what's in your hands
Woah-oh we're the lucky ones
Woah-oh we're the lucky ones We're the lucky ones baby
Cuz' there's no such thing as chance
Ya gotta play what's in your hands
Woah, woah, no, no, no, no Cuz there's no such thing as chance
Ya gotta play what's in your hands
Woah, woah, no, no
Yeah, baby
Gotta play what's in your hands
Hey-ya
Little baby
So why, so why, so why do we believe
I said no, no, no

So why, so why, so why do we believe little baby
We're the lucky ones little baby
Little baby

Songwriters

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