

# Lucky Boy

## Remingtons

Took your word like you said I should  
And look at what good it's done me  
I've played support system, you played victim  
And look at what good it's done You trip me up  
You leave me strangled  
With your awkward  
Untouchable lips It's a cruel world and I've found  
It's a cruel world and I'm a lucky boy  
It's a cruel world and I've found  
It's a cruel world and I am your lucky boy You're so glorious, you're a waste of my time  
And you're the safety in lying  
You are radiator heat, you're the winter blanket's sleep  
You're the excuse that I use when I want to stop trying And start waiting  
Start waiting for the sky to fall  
They tell me It's a cruel world, I've found  
And it's a cruel world, and I'm a lucky boy  
It's a cruel world, I've found  
It's a cruel world and I'm a lucky boy And you're not gold to me, yeah  
'Cause I was wrong  
And you're not gold and there'll be  
Centuries left when you're gone Cruel world, I've found  
And it's a cruel world, and I'm a lucky boy  
It's a cruel world and I've found  
And it's a cruel world, and I am your lucky boy Coming down  
Coming down  
I'm not coming down  
I'm not coming down Cruel world, I've found  
And it's a cruel world, and I'm a lucky boy  
It's a cruel world, yeah, it's a cruel world  
Yeah, I'm not coming down

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