

Luck Dragon

Crosby & Nash

I feel as if I've fallen
Into someone else's dream
Loud voices calling and the smell of steam
The King's amongst the commoners
But someone has to steer
Streamers and cannon fire distant to the ear
Angels, scoundrels, faithless fools
Ooh-ooh The drivers leave their wheels
The workmen leave their tools
And the white ball hangs
And the red ball falls
The luck dragon flies tonight The last stop on some journey
To reach a far off sea
Who will fall in battle? Who will be the first to flee?
And voices here right next to me
Yet somehow distant too
Echoes bouncing off the wall with the meaning bleeding through
Angels, scoundrels, faithless fools
Ooh-ooh The drivers leave their wheels
The workmen leave their tools
And the white ball hangs
And the red ball falls
The luck dragon flies tonight
Do you know anyone, (do you know) anyone at all?
Do you know anyone, (do you know) anyone at all?
Do you know anyone, (do you know) anyone at all? And the white ball hangs
And the red ball falls
The luck dragon flies tonight
And the white ball hangs
And the red ball falls
The luck dragon flies tonight

Songwriters

CROSBY/RAYMOND Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>