Go Lucky

The Rifles

The moon is waiting for me
It finds me feeling all loaded up and alone
With no one there to hold
In the art of my control I found my calling
And I've been fooling out of bars'
There's a banging in my head that aches
And my fingers start to shake like I just gave my heart awayOne day to another day
I wasn't looking for a change but a change I'll better make
I'm stuck and it's not enough
But if it wasn't for luck then I wouldn't make the same mistakes
And now it's so hard to please, the way I'm feeling
Better buckle up, be all the way, I might just finally chase
All the time of yesterday, will I be leaving
But little things are never wrong
'Cause there's much pretty things like love
Pay little mind, gotta step the game
'Cause it took too long to take a walk down the temple anywayOne day to another day
I wasn't looking for a change but a change I'll better make
I'm stuck and it's not enough
But if it wasn't for luck then I wouldn't make the same mistakesWould've said that I loved you
Would've thought those silly lies
If I could give my world to you
Would it feel like another lieThere's a banging in my head that aches
And my fingers start to shake like I just gave my heart away
One day to another day
I wasn't looking for a change but a change came anyway
I'm stuck like a sitting duck
But if it wasn't for luck then I wouldn't make the same mistakes
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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