

# 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 away  
One 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 anyway  
One 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  
Would'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 lie  
There'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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