# Lucky #9 (Video Version)

## The Moldy Peaches

Indie Boys are neurotic.
Makes my eyes bleed.
Tight black pants exotic.
Some loving is what i need.Hey I'm starting to feel o.k.
Lucky number nine.
Hurray.I'm sleepier on the staircase.
Mirror in the back of my brain.
Makes things, her pants feel great.
I used to like to complain.But.
Hey. I'm starting to feel o.k.
Lucky number nine.
Hurry.Bloody Mary , mother of god.
grandpas on the hobby horse again.
dampen, broken pants chaffing.
i'm running out of ethnic friends.But..
Hey. I'm starting to feel o.k.
Lucky number nine.
Hurray.

Lyrics provided by
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