

Four Leaf Clover (Acoustic Version)

Diana Vickers

Boy, you let me down
I tried too hard & I feel numb now
A crooked smile
And the charm that drew me in
But beautiful eyes,
Can hide so many things. You were my four leaf clover
My pure white dove
You were my lightning strike
And my knock on wood
My hope, my faith my luck and love
Yeah!
You were my shooting star that lit up the sky
Then you broke the mirror and my heart died
No hope, no faith no luck, no love.
Just ordinary
You're just ordinary nowOh! I'm not naive
But I thought
you were the perfect thing for me
Don't get me wrong
You can be wonderful sometimes
And then you're lost
And you can't look me in the eyeYou were my four leaf clover
My pure white dove
You were my lightning strike
And my knock on wood
My hope, my faith my luck and love
Yeah!
You were my shooting star that lit up the sky
Then you broke the mirror and my heart died
No hope, no faith no luck, no love.
Just ordinary
You're just ordinary nowOh oh
Yeah yeah yeah, oh
Ordinary oh ohYou were my four leaf clover
My pure white dove
You were my lightning strike
And my knock on wood
My hope, my faith my luck and love
Yeah!

You were my shooting star that lit up the sky
Then you broke the mirror and my heart died

No hope, no faith no luck, no love.

Just ordinary

You're just ordinary now

Songwriters

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