

Luck

Taco Hemingway

It's cold outside in the middle of the winter and my brain's in the fridge

Would you know what shape I'm in

Point things in the better I'm lucky if I even give into the sin

Would you know what shape I'm in And it's all been luck until now

Caught in the race of up to down

Photography mixed in the monogamy keepin' my world happenin'

Would you know the shape I'm in I know that I'm better when I know that you're better and I'll hold you again

Would you know what shape I'm in And it's all been luck until now

Caught in the race of up to down

Photography mixed in the monogamy keepin' my world happenin'

Would you know the shape I'm in And it's gonna rage it's gonna stay with you always

Every second counts on you to prove you're of the ground

It's cold outside in the middle of winter and my brains in the fridge

Point things in the better I'm lucky if I even give into the sin

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