Lucky Me (dna)

Sarah Slean

Science wears a new suit

To his coffee toast and eggs

But he has to skip the stairs now

'Cause of two broken legsWhine whine "I cannot climb"

Everytime's the same

I'd be more inclined to help him

If he could remember my nameAnd you're sad and you're sorry

Well let it all out.

What are you running for?

This is your chance!

Be ready?

I'm taking my seat

Oh lucky meFaith can't fill the dance hall

'Cause her powers have declined

But at the beauty pageant

She will always take the prizeLight, light Easter white

Roll her in the dirt

When it comes time for kneeling

She'll say "You go first" And you're sad and you're sorry

Well let it all out.

What are you running for?

This is your chance!

Be ready?

I'm taking my seat

Oh lucky meLa la la la la la A wise men once tried to tell me

How to sugar-coat the grave

But the game is for the adults

And I don't know how to playO where will I go?

Toss me out to sea

When the jar's all out of candy

Don't come blaming meAnd you're sad and you're sorry

Well let it all out.

What are you running for?

This is your chance!

Be ready?

I'm taking my seatO You're sad and you're sorry

Well let it all out.

What are you running for?

Tell the whole world!

We're waiting.
I'm taking my seat
Oh lucky meLa la la la

Songwriters

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