

# Lucky Charms (Orig. Rec.)

## The Moldy Peaches

You're a star steal my car just save me  
On a roll sell my soul forgiveness  
Crossed with red think I'm dead its over  
Words you say leave my head or hold me  
Holy ground cup of dirt down pavement  
Smell your shirt and I hurt till tomorrow  
I feel like I'm chasing the guy from Lucky Charms  
Fell in love out of love still dreaming  
Flying blue without out you slow motion  
Baseball champs gothic vamps and stage fright  
I love hard as a guard I'm crying  
Now you're gone I'm a wave without direction  
Baby born lost its way in the forest  
I feel like I'm chasing the guy the from Lucky charms  
Now I'm gone  
Now I'm gone  
Now I'm gone  
All alone  
All alone  
All aloneNow I feel like I'm chasing the guy from Lucky charms  
All alone  
All alone  
Leaving home  
Leaving home  
All alone

Songwriters

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