Lucky Charms

8 Ball Aitken

You're a star, steal my car, just save me On a roll, sell my soul, forgiveness Crossed with red, think I'm dead, it's 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 alone Now I feel like I'm chasing the guy from Lucky charms All alone, all alone Leaving home, leaving home

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All alone