Good Fortune (iTunes Originals Version)

PJ Harvey

Threw my bad fortune of the top of
A tall building, I'd rather have done it with you
Your boy's smile, five in the mornin'

Looked into your eyes and I was really in loveIn Chinatown, hung over

You showed me just what I could do

Talkin' about, time travel and the meanin'

Just what it was worthAnd I feel like some bird of paradise

My bad fortune slippin' away

And I feel, the innocence of a child

Everybody's got something good to sayThings I once thought unbelievable

In my life have all taken place

When we walked through, Little Italy

I saw my reflection come right of your faceI paint pictures to remember

You're too beautiful to put into words

Like a gypsy, you dance in circles

All around me and all over the worldAnd I feel like, some bird of paradise

My bad fortune slippin' away

And I feel, the innocence of a child

Everybody's got something good to sayAnd I feel like, some bird of paradise

My bad fortune slippin' away

And I feel, the innocence of a child

Everybody's got something good to saySo I take my good fortune

And I fantasize of our leavin'

Like some modern day, gypsy landslide

Like some modern day, Bonnie and ClydeOn the run again

On the run again

On the run again

On the run again

Songwriters
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