

## Good Luck

Sondre Lerche

I had a bad dream and as the night progressed  
Drenched in silliness I watched it all unfold  
Oh dear, if there is any truth to this  
Somebody wake me and serve up some good white lies

I had a bad dream in which the phone would ring  
And drown out everything, it kept me on my feet  
But down in streets so quiet now

I can hear ticking from meters and bounce  
When I fall asleep and I climb these four walls  
Wake up in the middle of conference calls  
But go on forever about nothing at all

Good luck, don't you feel so bad  
Just don't get your hopes up  
Oh, there's no reason why

I had a bad dream and as the sun came in  
I threw out everything that kept me company

I held my breath to feel alive  
The damage is measured against the regrets  
The potential of tragedy hangs you bad threads  
Strike up the banjo and sing us a song

Good luck, don't you feel so bad  
Just don't get your hopes up  
Oh, there's no reason why

Good luck, don't you feel so bad  
Just don't get your hopes up  
Luck, whether good or bad  
Doesn't come from justice

Good luck, don't you feel so bad  
Just don't get your hopes up  
Oh, there's no reason why