

## Bad Luck

Ben Lee

I can't prove it  
But I think I'm useless  
Or perhaps the truth is  
I need some help, it feels like a melting  
Boat made of butter without a rudder  
I've taken chances  
Always shooting glances  
Asking girls to dances  
But somewhere along, yeah, something went wrong  
With being the nice guy, but it's feeling like my

Bad luck is coming to an end  
Good things are on their way again

Well, I'm far from perfect  
But I'm usually worth it  
I still can't rehearse it  
The feeling I get when I look to the west  
And still feeling broken, it just might be hope, yeah, it's  
Such a battle  
Really tests your mettle  
When the waves finally settle  
You proved them all wrong by coming along  
So happy to save me, it's feeling like maybe our

Bad luck is coming to an end  
'Cause you said that you would be my friend  
And everyone knows, it's just how it goes  
And I never could pretend  
My bad luck is coming to an end

I can't prove it  
But I kinda blew it  
And I guess you knew it  
'Cause our hero snapped in the second act  
I was improvising like a phoenix rising, now my

Bad luck is coming to an end  
Good things are on their way again  
Everyone knows that good things they flow  
But I never could pretend  
My bad luck is coming to an end  
Bad luck is coming to an end