

Rub Me for Luck

Beth Hart

Passion from your fingers
Is an awesome rendering
Lasting impressions
Are falling over me

Ghosts swim through the room
Where there's smoke there's fire too
I'm getting out behind the blue
I'm so into you
I'm so into you

You guitar's a bleeding heart
If you play me like you play that thing
You'd shine me like a diamond ring and
Every note is made of smoke
Like thunder lightning in a bottle
Come and rub me baby just for luck

Waves of emotion
Are crashing into me
Sweet satisfaction
Life is but a dream

Strobes and satellite
Electrify the night
You're turning me on all right
I'm so into you
I'm so into you

You guitar's a bleeding heart
If you play me like you play that thing
You'd shine me like a diamond ring and
Every note is made of smoke
Like thunder lightning in a bottle
Come and rub me baby just for luck
Luck
Luck
Luck

I'm so into you
I'm so into you
I'm so into you