

Good Luck

Chunk! No, Captain Chunk!

It's the distance
That takes its toll
I'm taking this thing slow
Restrain and growth
Have got me this far
Expect the worst
I've figured just as much
I hate the twists and turns
Of getting older

Good luck
What do you have to say now when
You're stuck
I'm sorry it didn't play out
How you want
Your candle burns at both ends
And now you can't stop the sky from falling

You can't take it back now even if you could
Yeah you're miserable, incapable
Of telling anyone the truth
I know it's so hard for you
To graciously admit you're wrong
You can't say that you haven't gone
To great lengths
To move mountains
In only your direction
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