

Four Leaf Clover

Diana Vickers

Boy, you let me down
I tried too hard and i feel numb now
A crooked smile and a charm that drew me in
But beautiful eyes can hide so many things

You were my four leaf clover
My pure white dove
You were my lightening strike
And my knock on wood
My hope, my faith, my luck and love, yeah
You were my shooting star that lit up the sky
Then you broke the mirror and my heart died
No hope, no faith, no luck, no love
Just ordinary
You're just ordinary now

Oh, I'm not naive
But i thought you were the perfect thing for me
Don't get me wrong, you can be wonderful sometimes
But then you're lost
And you can't look me in the eye

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My pure white dove
You were my lightening strike
And my knock on wood
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You were my shooting star that lit up the sky
Then you broke the mirror and my heart died
No hope, no faith, no luck, no love
Just ordinary
Just ordinary now

Oh oh just ordinary
Yeah yeah yeah
Oh, ordinary oh oh

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Just ordinary now