

## 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

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  
Just ordinary now

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

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  
Just ordinary now