

## Bad Luck

Dijon

I'm bundled up, it's cold in the car  
I burrow like an animal in the bend of your arm  
You quiet up; it's black where we are  
I stumble like an idiot, away from the bar

Teary-eyed, teary-eyed I forget where I parked  
I can't stand up  
You remind, you remind, you remind me of her  
Is it bad luck?

Is that bad luck?  
Are you bad luck?

In a dream, we got married outside  
Everything gleamed, wedding rings and white  
In a dream, we got married outside  
Everything gleamed, wedding rings and white  
Would you take me for life?  
Would you take me for life?