

Good Luck, Bad Luck

Howard Jones

The film script lies ahead
Change the future, change the past
Choose the players, choose the role
Cast of thousands, cast of few
Imagination decides the plot
Play the good guy, play the bad
Here's the victim, here's the saint
Here's the canvas, here's the paint

Good luck bad luck who knows
Good luck bad luck who knows

The world is peopled by many winds
Whirling faster than the wind
Solving a dilemma of life and death
Trying to make some sense of it all
No good blaming the outside world
Pleasure and pain are in the mind
Whether we like it or whether we don't
We found as much as we wanted to find

Good luck, bad luck who knows
Good luck, bad luck
Good luck, bad luck who knows
Good luck, bad luck
Good luck, bad luck who knows
Good luck, bad luck

We can make it horror we can make it blue
We can make it slow time, make it move
The director sits behind those eyes
Play it straight or in disguise
Imagination decides the plot
Play the good guy play the bad
Here's the victim, here's the saint
Here's the canvas and here's the paint

Good luck, good
Good luck bad luck who knows
Good luck bad luck who knows?