

## Good Luck, Babe!

Madilyn Bailey

It's fine, it's cool  
You can say that we are nothing, but you know the truth  
And guess I'm, I'm the fool  
With her arms out like an angel through the car sunroof

I don't wanna call it off  
But you don't wanna call it love  
You only wanna be the one that I call baby

You can kiss a hundred boys in bars  
Shoot another shot, try to stop the feeling  
You can say it's just the way you are  
Make a new excuse, another stupid reason  
Good luck, babe! Good luck, babe!  
You'd have to stop the world just to stop the feeling  
Good luck, babe! Good luck, babe!  
You'd have to stop the world

I'm cliché, and who cares?  
It's a sexually explicit kind of love affair  
And I cry, it's not fair  
I just need a little lovin', I just need a little air

Think I'm gonna call it off  
Even if you call it love  
I just wanna love someone who calls me baby

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And when you wake up next to him in the middle of the night  
With your head in your hands, you're nothing more than his wife  
And when you think about me, all of those years ago  
You're standing face to face with "I told you so"  
You know I hate to say that I told you so  
You know I hate to say but I told you so

And you can say it's just the way you are  
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