

Lucky Boy

Matt Nathanson

Took your words like you said I should
And look what good they've done me
I played support system, you played victim
And look at what good it's done
And you trip me up leave me strangled
With you awkward untouchable lips

It's a cruel world, I've found
It's a cruel world, and I'm a lucky boy

You're so glorious, sp waste of time
You're the safety in lying
You are radiator heat, you're the winter blanket's sleep

You're the excuse that I use when I want to stop trying
And start waiting for the sky to fall

It's a cruel world, I've found
It's a cruel world, and I'm a lucky boy
It's a cruel world, I've found
It's a cruel world, and I'm a lucky boy

You're not gold to me
I was wrong
You're not gold and there'll be centuries left
When you're gone