

## Fool's Luck

Midland

Spend enough time around  
This nowhere small town  
Sooner or later you're gonna see what kind of  
Trouble can be found  
And I was just sixteen  
Feelin' ornery and mean  
The Lord took two of my friends that year  
And left me somewhere in between

And if I run outta that fool's luck  
Oh I'll come out alright  
Just as long as you're here by my side

The only sense I can make  
After all my mistakes  
You were the reason the Lord saw fit to  
Keep me safe  
You see no thrill was enough  
Oh till I found your touch  
To pull me from that path I was on  
I just needed your love

And if I run outta that fool's luck  
Oh I'll come out alright  
Just as long as you're here by my side

Close calls and close shaves  
Barely pullin' out of scrapes  
All the while thinkin' a cat couldn't scratch me  
But I was just drunk not brave  
After all I went through  
To finally bring me to you  
Now all those wild years behind me  
Well they just sort of fade out of view

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Oh I'll come out alright  
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