

## Brokedown Luck

Nicole Atkins

Intuition, blind ambition  
Just a throw of the dice  
Chasing blue skies, no compromise  
Against all words of advice  
Everything I ever wanted

There I can see it, and even taste it  
Almost can reach it, breakdown  
Wearing the groove out, wearing my heart out  
Pinning my hopes on brokedown luck

Long nights, bright lights, dazzling insights  
Go for the jugular vein  
New town, old town, new grooves run down  
Same old grooves in my brain  
Everything I ever wanted

There I can see it, and even taste it

Almost can reach it, breakdown  
Wearing the groove out, wearing my heart out  
Pinning my hopes on brokedown luck

New town, old town, new grooves run down  
Same old grooves in my brain

There I can see it, and even taste it  
Almost can reach it, breakdown  
Wearing the groove out, wearing my heart out  
Pinning my hopes on brokedown luck

Dive in the deep end, nothing to defend  
I'm breaking the record for breakdowns  
Everything changes, still the [Refrain] runs  
Pinning my hopes on brokedown luck