

Chance For The Chancers

Poor Old Lu

Everything's gonna be okay
He's gonna wipe those fears away
And before the night is through
This is all going to make sense to you

But you won't hear these words
No you don't have the time
That would be a crime

Right now, right away
Before it gets too cold
And I know how it kills
And I know how it makes you ill

But you won't hear these words
No you don't have the time
That would be a crime

Everything's gonna be okay
He's gonna wipe those fears away
And before the night is through
This is all going to make sense