

Good Luck

Sondre Lerche

I had a bad dream and as the night progressed
Drenched in silliness I watched it all unfold
Oh dear, if there is any truth to this
Somebody wake me and serve up some good white lies

I had a bad dream in which the phone would ring
And drown out everything, it kept me on my feet
But down in streets so quiet now

I can hear ticking from meters and bounce
When I fall asleep and I climb these four walls
Wake up in the middle of conference calls
But go on forever about nothing at all

Good luck, don't you feel so bad
Just don't get your hopes up
Oh, there's no reason why

I had a bad dream and as the sun came in
I threw out everything that kept me company

I held my breath to feel alive
The damage is measured against the regrets
The potential of tragedy hangs you bad threads
Strike up the banjo and sing us a song

Good luck, don't you feel so bad
Just don't get your hopes up
Oh, there's no reason why

Good luck, don't you feel so bad
Just don't get your hopes up
Luck, whether good or bad
Doesn't come from justice

Good luck, don't you feel so bad
Just don't get your hopes up
Oh, there's no reason why