

Dark Luck

The Cribs

After hours cubicle glow behind the 70's mall
And the stacked lit corridors
That echo beige from every wall
Were all that I could see
While I called you from on your street
Think it's time to get out of here
But everyone had the same idea

Found an understanding
Just as I had given up on planning
Caught between a hundred thousand looks
Tell you this time
Dark luck won't be enough
When it all comes down

Two hearts in bandit mask
You lay with your hands clasped
As if locked in a kind of prayer
To somebody you hoped would care
While the blue left you dead
The pink line ran on ahead
And now I'm wondering again
What happened to you and your friend?

Found an understanding
Just as I had given up on planning
Caught between a hundred thousand looks
That tell you this time
Dark luck won't be enough
When it all comes, yeah, it all comes down

When they come with all of the right moves
Set up for the special few
And they call it fair but that is dark luck
When you're owed more than you ever got
But still trade in shiny swaps
It's 'cause they're having you pay the cost of dark luck
So here they come with all of the right moves
Paid off for the special few
Yeah, they can call it fair, but it is dark luck