

Last of the Lucky Ones

The Infamous Stringdusters

I woke up on a Sunday
And I noticed something missing from my mind
So many years of trying to save the world
Started to unwind

But I gave it all I had
So, honey, don't be mad

You're the last of the lucky ones
You're the last of the lucky ones
You're the last of the lucky ones

It's not getting any easier
To find the things we all need to live
We tried to make it right
But we didn't have enough love to give

We gave it all we had
So, honey, don't be mad

We're the last of the lucky ones
We're the last of the lucky ones
We're the last of the lucky ones

Is it over, over, over?
Is it over, over, over?

Hold me in your arms
We'll forget about the world and breathe as one
Lay down on the grass
Let our bodies get warm beneath the sun