

Love Is Luck

The Walkmen

Gone are the flames
Gone is the world of mystery
The slaughtered lamb
is gonna stay that way

one man he waits
one mans a dancing to his grave
who do I follow?
who do I blame?

You can't deny it
The ports are old
You can't deny
they wrote it wrong

After the fun
After all the bubble gum
There is no sweetness
Left on my Tongue, Oh.

After the fun
After all the bubble gum
There is no sweetness
Left on my tongue

You can't deny it
The ports are old
You can't deny
They wrote it wrong

Cos love is luck
Cos love is luck