

Luck

Tracy Bonham

Love, love, it's never quite enough
And from this I wanna set you free
When it calls my name my head is full of mud
And I feel like I'm falling through the trees
For the times I could not comfort
For the cuts I could not mend
If I let you down, sleep my little darling
Luck's got her teeth in you already

[Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh]

I'll take you home, I'll take you from the country
Carry you across the water
From the place you've known
From where you once belonged
Like a rose I picked out of a garden
And I walk these streets a-wonderin'
Am I right to keep you for my own
If I let you down, sleep my little darling
'Cause luck's got her teeth in you already

[Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-
ooh x4]

A shining star, a penny in your pocket
Keep her close enough to feel
Wear her like a picture in a locket
Close enough to make her real
And I wonder how she's feeling
Underneath the air this morn
You're living well as far as she can tell
'Cause luck's got her teeth in you already
You're living well as far as she can tell
'Cause luck's got her teeth in you already