

Bad Luck Looks Good On Me

Tucker Wetmore

Yeah I was rolling
Loaded die in snake eyes
It got old quick
Thinking I found the one then it's goodbye
Lord knows I
Needed someone to break up the pattern
Everything done changed since I had her
That angel came at the right time
It makes sense in my mind
And she's why

Bad luck looks good on me
Pretty brown eyes standin' five foot three
Spinning 'round the room looking whiskey neat
Whole lot of savin' in them sun-kissed cheeks
One smile and my wrong turns turned into right
Damn man ain't it wild how
Everything goes how it's supposed to be
Guess bad, bad luck looks good on me
Looks good on me

Yeah I got used to
Nothing to lose on a late night
But now that it's her that I'm holding on to
Well it all feels right here in hindsight
And I can't lie
I'm hoping her love is the last one
'Cause I see forever and then some
Yeah and then some
I don't know what she did but now some

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Guess every day that I went down
It took me where I am right now
Oh she's something like a charm
'Cause now that I got her in my arms
All that

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