

## Connection

White Denim

Riding on any wave  
That is the luck you crave  
They don't believe it now  
They just think it's stupid

So got anything?  
Anyone could have done  
Who would've cared at all  
Not you

Another heart has made the trade  
Forget it, forget it, forget it  
I don't understand how a heart is a spade  
But somehow the vital connection is made

Riding on anything  
Anything's good enough  
Who would've thought it of  
Someone like you

Just as they brought me 'round  
Now that they brought you down  
Roundabout and roundabout  
Who wants a life anyway?

Another heart has made the grade  
Forget it, forget it, forget it  
I don't understand how the last card is played  
But somehow the vital connection is made