

# Diesel Machine, All Out Of Luck

Don't work on a Sunday  
Don't sleep on a Monday  
Just think of a fun day, when your life is getting you down, yeah.  
To get through a heartache, just picture a spring day,  
And play in the bright daylight a while  
So give it a chance, you won't regret it  
You know today won't last forever  
Tomorrow has a brand new name  
I'll give you all that I can offer  
The rest is all up to you  
When you're all out of luck, and you want to give up,  
You've got to let go of all your bad memories.  
Breaking it up means bringing it down,  
You need to get up, back on track,  
Cause you're all out of luck.  
If you want to give up, you must believe in yourself,  
You'll be fine, 'cause you'll be mine,  
So just wake up before it's too late,  
And you're all out of love.  
Don't work on a Sunday Don't sleep on a Monday  
Tomorrow's a new day, all the time, just waiting for you, yeah.  
From dawn until midnight, or asleep in the moonlight,  
You'll always be alright just as long,  
As you follow your heart, so don't forget it  
When you're all out of luck, and you want to give up,  
You've got to let go of all your bad memories.  
Breaking it up means bringing it down,  
You need to get up, back on track,  
Cause you're all out of luck  
If you want to give up, you must believe in yourself,  
You'll be fine, 'cause you'll be mine,  
So just wake up before it's too late,  
And you're all out of love.