

# Hanna Pakarinen, Hard Luck Woman

There's a letter on the table  
And a bottle of ink  
There is sadness in my heart  
Many thoughts to think  
A letter to be written  
Things to be said  
I stare out my window  
And it starts to rain  
Now, how should I put this?  
For you to see  
Never wanted to hurt you  
Just believe in me  
But I was misled  
Burned my fingers in fire  
Now you feel mistreated  
Now I feel like a liar  
We used to love each other  
Forevermore  
You think we still should bother  
Or let it go?  
See I'm a hard luck woman  
And you're not a lucky star  
Though we messed it up now  
Let's get back to the start  
You enjoy your freedom  
Or so they say  
But your eyes aren't shining  
Like yesterday  
Though the odds are against me  
I just want to try  
The flame's still burning  
Deep inside  
You used to call me baby  
Not anymore  
Now you call me a cheater  
I know the score  
Yes I'm a hard luck woman  
But you're not a stone cold man  
I'm not quitting on this while I still can  
I know I'm your woman  
You know you're my man  
Everyone has a dream, every play has a scene  
Every night, every day is a lifetime  
Every choice, every voice tears apart my heart  
All the days of my life I have waited  
And the hope never has really faded  
We used to love each other  
We know we do  
So maybe we should bother  
And stop playing a fool  
I'll be your hard luck woman  
Would you be my hard luck man?  
The flame's still burning  
Just take my hand  
You know I'm your woman  
I know you're my man