

Racoon, Lucky All My Life

She called and said, you stuff your letter
Yeah, you can sweet talk all you like
But pretty words don't make it better
You let the fire burn all night
Yeah all night

The front door was open, I left my keys in
Guess I've been lucky all my life
But now she's so fed up with my easiness
I won't get any tonight

I don't know why I gave my love away
Sure don't know why you took the bait
Maybe the balance leaned towards loving
A bit more than it did to hating me

I apologize for everything
For all the times I've done you wrong
Wrong, wrong, wrong
I gathered all my dreams around you
Hope you'll put them with your own
Where they belong

Ok, ok, ok my lovely
I'll always look for other ways to say, to say
To say you're lovely
I'll always look for better ways to say
I love you anyway
I love you anyway

Ok, ok, ok my lovely
I'll always look for other ways to say, to say
Yeah, to say you're lovely
I'll always look for better ways to say
I love you anyway
I love you anyway
I love you anyway