

# Wild Strawberries, Lucky Day

They've got you where they want you  
Nothing's ever gonna satisfy you  
You think they'll never buy you  
They're doling out affection  
Just like a confection

It's hard enough to know which way to go  
Without you in my head  
This could be my lucky day  
This could be my lucky day

You have give them credit  
Especially when it is due  
Love becomes a debit  
You can whisper me in seconds  
Kiss me by the season

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I'm dizzy like the ceiling  
I'm stupid like a middle name  
I don't know what I'm feeling  
Why don't you kiss me while we're sinking  
Into the unthinking