

Adam Green, You get so lucky

you get so lucky
it makes you act quite mean
you hear a lot of voices
so it's hard to sip your tea yeah

it was my advice to you
at each unruly path
did i said i was afraid for you
i thought they would kick your ass honey

gone gone the messenger's gone
the good lady and the doctor's son
so don't treat your body this way

and I bet you'd kill your momma next pay day,
next pay day

shining sunglasses
red bruises on her chin
do you need another daddy
i was the one who turned him in honey

is not your dreariness
that lets this good girl know
what new *** ugliness
caused the baby to explode honey

gone gone the messenger's gone
the good lady and the doctor's son
so don't treat your body this way

I bet you'd kill your momma next pay day,
next pay day,next pay day