

Dallas Crane, Unlucky Star

Well I don't have the key to your money
And I don't have the key to your mind
And I'm fighting off my demons
One swing at a time
one swing at a time
Hold onto my hand
I was born
under an unlucky star

When they pro-created you honey
They had the best intentions in mind
But now I can see the black ravens
Circling in the sky
circling in the sky
Hold onto my hand
You were born
under an unlucky star

Well I've see em all chase money
And that's a race I never ran
Climbing up the mountain side to be a
Flash in the pan
Flash in the pan
Hold onto my hand
Never mind
under an unlucky star