

# J.D. Souther, Wishing On Another Lucky Star

Your friends may lie  
The truth can come from strangers  
If I knew why,  
We wouldn't be in this danger  
Leaning out the window of my car  
And wishing on another lucky star.  
Life is long  
It is not made to measure  
You will go on  
The same in pain and pleasure  
Wondering how we ever got this far...  
And wishing on another lucky star.

Life goes on  
As sure as the sky  
It's come and gone  
In the wink of an eye  
You leave your home  
In the wings of the night  
You will never die.

The world is cold  
The heart gets torn and tattered  
The one you hold  
It can be dropped and shattered  
Leaning out the window of my car  
And wishing on another lucky star.