

# Jason Derulo, If I'm Lucky

Who are you to say  
that I didn't love you  
cuz I didn't love the way you wanted  
And who am I to blame  
When I didn't trust you  
Enough to let you in the way I wanted

Stop, ok!

Vodka on my lips  
took to many dreams  
makes me reminisce all the way down  
too many happy place  
you're my happy place  
I can't handle us now  
I'm lucky I'll meet ya  
flipside of the graveyard  
cuz things didn't work out  
in this life  
but someday if I'm lucky I'll meet ya  
heaven or high water  
cuz things didn't work out  
in this life  
maybe  
if I'm lucky  
if I'm lucky  
I get you lovin  
cuz things didn't work out  
in this life  
but someday