

Kid Down, Luck Comes Easy

Eyes like jet-black coal
Dissolves like cigarette smoke
Made this to a long and hard time
Forget about all the lies

The importance of being loved
Affects you in more than one way
There're too many paths to explore
We're heading for the highway

The cure for this is to try
Try harder there's no such girl alive
It's like pointing a gun into your face
Pull the trigger; take me to a beautiful place

Like a wind that blows through my hair
It's back; it's gone away forever
Streams at the bottom of the sea
That's where I want to be

You don't want to be here
There's no way you can call this a home
You're still trying, did you give it a shot?
Any last request before you go?

I laughed behind your back
You loaded your gun for me
Marked your bullets with my name
Got to, got to get away

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