

# Lucky 7, Miss Fortune

Why is life so hard  
When you're around  
But I won't let a simple mind  
Keep me down  
When you look to me  
I have no sympathy for you  
You should go somewhere  
Because you're not wanted here  
And I don't know if I was right  
To let you go but  
I don't want to rely  
On a past that's gone  
And a girl that is wrong for me  
I have no sympathy for you  
You should go somewhere  
Because you're not wanted here  
Woah, woah, anymore, woah, woah  
You look to me  
I have no sympathy for you  
You should go anywhere  
Because you're not wanted here  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Because you're not wanted here  
And I don't even care  
Because I don't fucking share  
My life with you no more