

# Lucky Boys Confusion, Like Rats From A Sinking

Don't you even try to jettison now  
This has gone, this has gone as far as i can allow  
This ships been sinking with you at the helm  
Straight to hell, straight to hell, take a bow straight to hell  
The waters red now bring in the sharks  
Circling, circling look who's calling the shots  
Find a new hit or a brand new drug to get off, to get off, to get off

New york city  
You weren't good to me  
You held me close and set me free  
Big city you made me disappear

I'm addicted to the chances i take  
Bigger stakes, bigger stakes makes the pendulum shake  
There are no issues with the hands that i've held  
I'm all in, i'm all in till the river is dealt  
But when the floods come i'll fight up the stream  
I believe, i believe i got this gamblers disease  
If i had to bet you'd find me back in the van to get off, to get off, to get off

New york city  
You weren't good to me  
Your faith in me was insincere  
Big city  
You made me disappear

Take me off this rock you call an island  
I'll find a new home, i won't be made an orphan  
Take me off this rock you call an island  
It's not getting easier  
It's not getting easier

New york city  
You weren't  
Good to me  
Your love for me was insincere  
Big city  
You made me disappear  
Yeah, you made me disappear