## Lucky Boys Confusion, Not About Debra

The dance hall's packed again
Move through your body, move to the music
A drink and smoke in hand
With anticipation for innovation
She says she feels the words
Through them she's venting, unrelenting
Guilt trips come in slurs
Driving her into the floor

The boyfriend's drunk for sure Claims she is cheating our every meeting Angry to the core Stop treating my girl like a whore Am I the only one to see She sleeps with him and thinks about me

## (chorus)

Watered down connections in time Killing songs and bracing fears He can't erase cause it sends her to a place Where the feelings are sincere

She bites her bottom lip Quietly weeping, while he is sleeping Lonely to the core Didn't I say that before Am I the only one to see She sleeps with him and thinks about me

## (repeat chorus)

The watered down connections in time He hardened up with ease Two flights up, it's four in the morning And the neighbors perk their ears

He broke down her direction in time His perfection fled with ease Two flights up, it's four in the morning And the neighbors perk their ears

## (repeat chorus)

Feelings are sincere
The neighbors perk their ears
Yeah, feelings are sincere
Feelings are sincere