

## Selma

### "All Out Of Luck"

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Don't work on a Sunday

Don't sleep on a Monday

Just think of a fun day, when your life is getting you  
down, yeah.

To get through a heartache, just picture a spring day,

And play in the bright daylight a while

So give it a chance, you won't regret it

You know today won't last forever

Tomorrow has a brand new name

I'll give you all that I can offer

The rest is all up to you

When you're all out of luck, and you want to give up,

You've got to let go of all your bad memories.

Breaking it up means bringing it down,

You need to get up, back on track,

Cause you're all out of luck.

If you want to give up, you must believe in yourself,

You'll be fine, 'cause you'll be mine,

So just wake up before it's too late,

And you're all out of love.

Don't work on a Sunday Don't sleep on a Monday

Tomorrow's a new day, all the time, just waiting for  
you, yeah.

>From dawn until midnight, or asleep in the moonlight,

You'll always be alright just as long,

As you follow your heart, so don't forget it

When you're all out of luck, and you want to give up,

You've got to let go of all your bad memories.

Breaking it up means bringing it down,

You need to get up, back on track,

Cause you're all out of luck

If you want to give up, you must believe in yourself,

You'll be fine, 'cause you'll be mine,

So just wake up before it's too late,  
And you're all out of love.

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