

## Inga Liljestrom

### "The Day Your Luck Runs Out"

Visit "[The Day Your Luck Runs Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

'Bout that time again  
Strange feelin' in the wind  
Standin' in this place  
Starin' face to face  
But we don't see eye to eye  
Somehow all the blame is mine  
You're doin' nothin' wrong  
You say all your trust is gone

Yeah you gotta tell me what you want 'cause I can't see  
through your mind  
Oh you gotta hit me with it baby show me what's deep  
inside

The trouble's got me where it wants me  
But that won't be enough to end me  
I've said it times before, you ain't gonna walk on me no  
more  
You really don't know how to treat me  
You're lucky you still hung onto me  
But next time your luck runs out, and that's the day I'm  
walkin' out your door

I'm beggin' baby please  
You must believe in me  
Hear too many lies  
Don't know which way to side  
But I tell you I'm the truth  
There's a chance for me and you  
But you've got to close your eyes  
And leave this far behind

Visit [Inga Liljestrom](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.