

Jonas Friedman

"Luck And Love"

Visit "[Luck And Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I got a charming voice
And a head full of books
I'm pretty good at writing lies
That we turn into hooks
So sing along and believe it all
I've either got of mouth full of stories
Or a jaw full of teeth
With a writer's sense of style
A guitar full of strings
And a tendency to believe it all

I wasn't looking for love
She wasn't looking for trouble
But we found what we found
We found what we found
So now I keep my fingers crossed
And my eyes wide open
I don't know about love
But at least I believe in luck

She says she has a tendency
To believe in anything
Well I've made a habit of
Making a mess and leaving
So you hold on to hope
And I'll hold back disaster
And we'll call it even
We'll call it, call it, call it

I wasn't looking for love
She wasn't looking for trouble
But we found what we found
We found what we found
So now I keep my fingers crossed
My eyes wide open
I don't know about love
But at least I believe in luck again

I will lie through my teeth to keep you close
So sing along and believe it all

I wasn't looking for love
She wasn't looking for trouble
But we found what we found
We found what we found
So now I keep my fingers crossed
And my eyes wide open
I don't know about love
But at least I believe in luck again

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.