

Little Feat "Changin' Luck"

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Craig Fuller, Bill Payne, Fred Tackett
There's a feelin' in the sky tonight
Tough as nails and I feel the cold wind start to bite
Folks I meet seem so cold
Blown like leaves their faces hard and set in stone
I'd just like to know
Cold and tired, hope all gone
Just how far this road goes on
I'd just like to see
All or nothin', high or low
Just how far this game can go

Plant my feet on foreign soil
No return I crossed that mil some time ago
Cast my eyes on streets that shine
Reflect my image and I know I'm livin' on borrowed
time
I'd sure like to feel
Dreams I chased so long ago
Weren't wasted miles on empty roads
I'd just like to believe
All these desperate cries I hear
Are falling on a sympathetic ear

In world of illusions
All you're left with is your changin' luck
Kisses and tears and unanswered questions
Just a child of chance with your changin' luck
Changin' luck

A song I've heard since I was young
Sounds so sweet on this lonely street, makes me cry
Askin' myself why oh why
I'm such a fool to listen to this deadly kind of lullaby
I'd just like to know
Cold and tired, hope all gone
Just how far this road goes on
I'd just like to see
All or nothin', high or low
Just how far this game can go

In world of illusions

All you're left with is your changin' luck
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