

## **Lucky 7**

### **"Mr Wilmington"**

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Your dreams they shine like the sun  
Now your sun has set  
Hey dad, grab another cigarette  
Ashes fall like an unpaid debt  
Come on everybody  
Place your bets  
You dreaded this before dying old  
And poor all because your kid  
Lived through a metaphone  
Had it all behind closed doors  
He had it all but he wanted more  
In seventh grade he dug his grave  
Trying to be cool with the cool kids, hey  
Follow everything they say  
You might fit in if you misbehave  
At sixteen, he promised he'd be clean  
He didn't then but you shouldn't leave  
You do not deserve this  
Hey Mr. Wilmington  
Yeah I heard about your son  
It's hard enough to hide your scars  
Small town usa  
Sweet Mr. Wilmington  
Yeah I read about your son  
Don't blame yourself  
You raised him right  
Remember that when you can't sleep at night  
At 21 you found his gun  
Hey dad it's just begun  
The ties that bind they come undone  
Come on everybody just for fun  
At 24 you find him on the floor  
Decadence was all he wore  
You do not deserve this  
Hey Mr. Wilmington  
Yeah I heard about your son  
It's hard enough to hide your scars  
Small town usa  
Sweet Mr. Wilmington  
Yeah I read about your son  
Don't blame yourself

You raised him right  
Remember that when you can't sleep at night  
And na na na na na  
Na na na na na  
Na na na na na  
Na na na na na  
At the funeral  
Read his eulogy  
Insincere apologies  
You do not deserve this  
The press and papers all decide  
Hey, just another suicide  
You do not deserve this  
Hey Mr. Wilmington  
Yeah I heard about your son  
It's hard enough to hide your scars  
Small

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