

Lucky Boys Confusion "Fred Astaire"

Visit "[Fred Astaire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You can call it anything you want the fact remains the same
I never got to be your Fred Astaire
You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend that you don't care
But circumstance gets in the way

You have so many opportunities I never had
Don't push so hard, nothing is ever easy
And this talent that you take for granted, it's a gift from god
Don't pass it up, nothing is ever easy

Are you ready to work real hard
Are you tired it's just the start
Listen to me son, I'll take you far

You can call it anything you want the fact remains the same
I never got to be your Fred Astaire
You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend that you don't care
But circumstance gets in the way

Heel, toe, heel, toe, side to side AGAIN, gonna get it right
Don't push so hard, nothing is ever easy
Don't forget your please and thank you's, don't forget to smile
Don't pass this up, nothing is ever easy

Are you ready to work real hard
Are you tired it's just the start
Listen to me son, I'll take you far

You can call it anything you want the fact remains the same
I never got to be your Fred Astaire
You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend that you don't care
But circumstance gets in the way

Their pushing these children for all the wrong reasons

So far man you're crushing down their spirits
Your pushing these children for all the wrong reasons
So far man you're crushing down their spirits

Suffocate, emancipate, turn their backs and walk away
eventually
Suffocate, emancipate, turn their backs and walk away
eventually
Suffocate, emancipate, turn their backs and walk away
eventually
Suffocate, emancipate, turn their backs and walk away
eventually

Seeking, one of these paths

You're wasting time --- I call it living
To the world what are you giving
You're wasting time --- I call it living
To the world what are you giving
You're wasting time --- I call it living
To the world what are you giving

You're wasting time

You can call it anything you want the fact remains the
same
I never got to be your Fred Astaire
You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend
that you don't care
But circumstance gets in the way

Cause I never got to be your Fred Astaire
No, I never got to be your Fred Astaire

You can call it anything you want the fact remains the
same
I never got to be your Fred Astaire
You can lie to yourself and all your friends and pretend
that you don't care
But circumstance gets in the way

Visit [Lucky Boys Confusion](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.