

Matt Nathanson

"Lucky Boy"

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Took your word like you said I should
And look at what good it's done me
I've played support system, you played victim
And look at what good it's done

You trip me up
You leave me strangled
With your awkward
Untouchable lips

It's a cruel world and I've found
It's a cruel world and I'm a lucky boy
It's a cruel world and I've found
It's a cruel world and I am your lucky boy

You're so glorious, you're a waste of my time
And you're the safety in lying
You are radiator heat, you're the winter blanket's sleep
You're the excuse that I use when I want to stop trying

And start waiting
Start waiting for the sky to fall
They tell me

It's a cruel world, I've found
And it's a cruel world, and I'm a lucky boy
It's a cruel world, I've found
It's a cruel world and I'm a lucky boy

And you're not gold to me, yeah
'Cause I was wrong
And you're not gold and there'll be
Centuries left when you're gone

Cruel world, I've found
And it's a cruel world, and I'm a lucky boy
It's a cruel world and I've found
And it's a cruel world, and I am your lucky boy

Coming down
Coming down
I'm not coming down

I'm not coming down

Cruel world, I've found
And it's a cruel world, and I'm a lucky boy
It's a cruel world, yeah, it's a cruel world
Yeah, I'm not coming down

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