

Miles Benjamin Anthony Robinson**"My Good Luck"**

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Stopping by after work
Cause I'm that kind of jerk
I'm gonna grab it by the knees
Gonna push it till it hurts
So come on raise your leg, throw your keys down
Let me up so you can go on, and let me down

Cannot watch what I eat, but I can shuffle my feet
Cannot do what I please, but I can do it with great ease
Anything I do, I do not want to do
Why is that?
I got all these bad habits, they've been lately coming
back

She's in some sub tropical hospital, having attacks
And I'm on my back
And you know sad songs
Let you sing so long
Make you grow so wrong
You were fine.

Took a walk through the park about an hour from dark
Ground feel beneath my feet, made my heart skip a
start
And the subway came up snapping, bit me like a shark
People up in all those highly windows started gasping
I swear to god a couple six sharpers started laughing

Ah, we already knew fully the faults of those who fall
too far in line with fashion
That's the way it happened
And you know sad songs
Let you sing so long
Make you grow so wrong
You were fine.

You do not believe you're good in love
You do not believe you're good in love
And it stared you in the face
You were not
Oh no

You do not believe you're good in love

Later on
You'll be singing all your songs
To your self

Well I think she took her teeth and she pulled me under
Tracks trying, teeth tore this corpse this Sunday
And I believe that I have
Let them think both wonder
Let them think both and wonder
And wonder
Why

Later on
You'll be singing all your songs
To your self
Let you sing so long
Make you grow so wrong
You were fine.

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