

Pointed Sticks

"Out Of Luck"

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I never ever wanted to get too close to you
I didn't wanna fall in love
They'd tell me all the stories of the boys and their glory
Nearly died when you gave them the shove
But I fell for you honey, now I'm feeling funny
Like maybe I'm the next in line
I guess I'm just another guy out of luck, whoa-whoa
I guess this time I've just run out of luck

Because you always told me that when we were
together
You were happy for the very first time,
I'd look into your blue eyes and figured that you meant
it
And that everybody else was lying

But now you come and tell me that you really like me
And you hope that we can still be friends,
I guess I'm just another guy out of luck, whoa-whoa
I guess this time I've just run out of luck

Now I know, you never really loved me anyway
But who cares, I learned from you just the same
And it's true, you cheapend yourself to better me
Cause I'm sure, I'll never fall for your kind again

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