

Moldy Peaches, The

"Lucky Charms"

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you're a star, steal my car, just save me
on a roll, sell my soul, forgiveness
cross with red, think i'm dead, it's over
we're too sad, leave my head, or hold me
holy ground, cup of dirt, down payments
smell your shirt and i hurt til tomorrow
i feel like i'm chasing the guy from lucky charms
fell in love, out of love, still dreaming
flying blue, without you, slow motion
baseball champs, gothic vamps, and stage fright
i laugh hard as a guard, i'm crying
now you're gone, on the wave without direction
baby born, lost it's way in the forest
i feel like i'm chasing the guy from lucky charms
now i'm gone, now i'm gone, all alone, all alone
now i feel like i'm chasing the guy from lucky charms
all alone, all alone, leaving home, leaving home
all alone.

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