

# Adam Green, You get so lucky

you get so lucky  
it makes you act quite mean  
you hear a lot of voices  
so it's hard to sip your tea yeah

it was my advice to you  
at each unruly path  
did i said i was afraid for you  
i thought they would kick your ass honey

gone gone the messenger's gone  
the good lady and the doctor's son  
so don't treat your body this way

and I bet you'd kill your momma next pay day,  
next pay day

shining sunglasses  
red bruises on her chin  
do you need another daddy  
i was the one who turned him in honey

is not your dreariness  
that lets this good girl know  
what new \*\*\* ugliness  
caused the baby to explode honey

gone gone the messenger's gone  
the good lady and the doctor's son  
so don't treat your body this way

I bet you'd kill your momma next pay day,  
next pay day,next pay day