

Two Door Cinema Club, Lucky

Well, I've been lucky
I'm a lucky man
But I never saw this part of the plan
A double tricker
Hidden way back when
The entertainment's killing us again

We're running out of luck
I can feel the change
Holding onto little pieces of what remains
And was it not enough?
We're blowing out the flame
Hoping that there's something coming
Is not the same

Well, how you doing?
I've been doing well
You've been great as far as I can tell
Well, you've been clever
You can play the game
All the glory without all the blame

Keep on pulling bricks out of the wall
I'll be right here, waiting
Until you find that you can't go back again
Or put it back, put it back together