I've been relying on the leaves in my tea
To tell me what it's gonna be
I've been reading all the lines in my hand
To tell me where I'm gonna land

But somewhere deep inside I know the answers lie
And I don't have to look so far
And when I close my eyes and turn off all the lights
I wish upon a lucky star

I've been relying on the shade of the sun To tell me when the day is done I've been relying on the shape of grass To signal me to pull the plug

But somewhere deep inside I know the answers lie
And I don't have to look so far
And when I close my eyes and turn off all the lights
I wish upon a lucky star
Yeah when I close my eyes and turn off all the lights
I wish upon a lucky star

The summer's over
It's getting colder
I'm coming over
I keep coming over

The summer's over
It's getting colder
I'm coming over
I keep coming over

When I close my eyes and turn off all the lights I wish upon a lucky star  $\,$ 

When I close my eyes and turn off all the lights I wish upon a lucky star

When I close my eyes and turn off all the lights I wish upon a lucky star  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{I}}$ 

When I close my eyes and turn off all the lights I wish upon a lucky star  $\,$