

Cruel, Cruel Luck

Lovebugs

Cruel, cruel luck
Oh so pure and sweet
And so marvelous that
You can't take
Your two hands off it
Yes, you wouldn't even try

Cruel, cruel luck
Oh so cold and mean
And so beautiful that
You don't feel
Your dreams fade away
Then you're sad and empty too

Oh my girlfriend got a job
I've got a feeling I will get one too
Soon she got a golden ring
That makes you wanna get one too
Tomorrow night

Cruel cruel luck
What you've done to me
I'm not what I've been
Before you came
My way one night
Oh it felt so good right then

And my girlfriend got a job
I've got a feeling I will get one too
Soon she got a golden ring
That makes you wanna get one too
And my girlfriend got a car
I've got a feeling I will get one too
Soon she got a bigger flat
That makes you wanna get one too
Tomorrow night