

Brokedown Luck

Nicole Atkins

Intuition, blind ambition
Just a throw of the dice
Chasing blue skies, no compromise
Against all words of advice
Everything I ever wanted

There I can see it, and even taste it
Almost can reach it, breakdown
Wearing the groove out, wearing my heart out
Pinning my hopes on brokedown luck

Long nights, bright lights, dazzling insights
Go for the jugular vein
New town, old town, new grooves run down
Same old grooves in my brain
Everything I ever wanted

There I can see it, and even taste it

Almost can reach it, breakdown
Wearing the groove out, wearing my heart out
Pinning my hopes on brokedown luck

New town, old town, new grooves run down
Same old grooves in my brain

There I can see it, and even taste it
Almost can reach it, breakdown
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Dive in the deep end, nothing to defend
I'm breaking the record for breakdowns
Everything changes, still the [Refrain] runs
Pinning my hopes on brokedown luck