

## Four-Leaf Clover

Winger

Dear Jane  
Am I going down in flames  
While you're playin' me like a game  
And I'm this far from home?

Good Luck  
Turned up your pretty face  
Sent my heart into outer space  
Am I out here alone?

I might be off  
But it feels like its all gone wrong  
You're not alone  
And when I call  
You're not at home  
But you know that I'm still wishing  
I'll be out back digging for a four leaf clover

You say  
Everything here's ok  
Don't worry while you're away  
I'll be your reason why

They say  
I'm just a paranoid  
They're pushing Prozac and quoting Freud  
But there's no cure for goodbye

There's a word  
On the top of my head now it's gone  
Or was it love?  
Cause when I call  
You're not at home  
But you know that I'm still wishing  
I'll be out back digging for a four leaf clover

Tell me I'm wrong  
I'm hanging on  
But you're not at home  
Don't you know that I'm still wishing?  
I'll be out back digging for a four leaf clover

Dear Jane  
Can you hear what I have to say?  
Are you leaving or will you stay  
Or lying to keep me alive?

Is your Jody sneaking in your back door?  
Is your Jody sneaking out your back door?