

# Good Luck, Babe! – Chappell Roan

It's fine, it's cool  
You can say that we are nothing,  
But you know the truth  
And guess I'm the fool  
With her arms out like an angel  
through the car sunroof  
I don't wanna call it off  
But you don't wanna call it love  
You only wanna be the one that I call "baby"  
You can kiss a hundred boys in bars  
Shoot another shot, try to stop the feeling  
You can say it's just the way you are  
Make a new excuse, another stupid reason  
Good luck, babe (well, good luck),  
Well, good luck, babe (well, good luck)  
You'd have to stop the world  
Just to stop the feeling  
Good luck, babe (well, good luck),  
well, good luck, babe (well, good luck)  
You'd have to stop the world  
Just to stop the feeling  
I'm cliché, who cares?  
It's a sexually explicit kind of love affair  
And I cry, it's not fair  
I just need a little lovin',  
I just need a little air  
Think I'm gonna call it off  
Even if you call it love  
I just wanna love someone who calls me "baby"  
You can kiss a hundred boys in bars  
Shoot another shot, try to stop the feeling  
You can say it's just the way you are  
Make a new excuse, another stupid reason  
Good luck, babe (well, good luck),  
well, good luck, babe (well, good luck)  
You'd have to stop the world

Just to stop the feeling  
Good luck, babe (well, good luck),  
well, good luck, babe (well, good luck)  
You'd have to stop the world  
Just to stop the feeling  
When you wake up next to him  
in the middle of the night  
With your head in your hands,  
you're nothing more than his wife  
And when you think about me,  
All of those years  
Ago  
You're standing face to face with  
"I told you so"  
You know I hate to say, "I told you so"  
You know I hate to say, but, I told you so  
You can kiss a hundred boys in bars  
Shoot another shot,  
Try to stop the feeling (well,  
I told you so)  
You can say it's just the way you are  
Make a new excuse, another stupid reason  
Good luck, babe (well, good luck),  
Well,  
Good luck,  
babe (well, good luck)  
You'd have to stop the world just to stop  
The feeling  
Good luck, babe (well, good luck), well,  
Good luck, babe (well, good luck)  
You'd have to stop the world  
Just to stop the feeling  
You'd have to stop the world  
Just to stop the feeling  
You'd have to stop the world  
Just to stop the feeling  
You'd have to stop the world  
Just to stop the feeling





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych