

# Good Fortune – PJ Harvey

Threw my bad fortune  
Of the top of  
A tall building  
I'd rather have done it with you  
Your boy's smile  
Five in the morning  
Looked into your eyes  
And I was really in love

In Chinatown  
Hung over  
You showed me  
Just what I could do  
Talking about  
Time travel  
And the meaning  
Just what it was worth

And I feel like  
Some bird of paradise  
My bad fortune slipping away  
And I feel the  
Innocence of a child  
Everybody's got something good to say

Things I once thought  
Unbelievable  
In my life  
Have all taken place  
When we walked through  
Little Italy  
I saw my reflection  
Come right of your face

I paint pictures  
To remember

You're too beautiful  
To put into words  
Like a gypsy  
You dance in circles  
All around me  
And all over the world

And I feel like  
Some bird of paradise  
My bad fortune slipping away  
And I feel the  
Innocence of a child  
Everybody's got something good to say

And I feel like  
Some bird of paradise  
My bad fortune slipping away  
And I feel the  
Innocence of a child  
Everybody's got something good to say

So I take my  
Good fortune  
And I fantasize  
Of our leaving  
Like some modern-day  
Gypsy landslide  
Like some modern day  
Bonnie and Clyde

On the run again  
On the run again  
On the run again  
On the run again



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych