

The Lucky One

Taylor Swift

New to town with a made up name in the angel city
Chasing fortune and fame.
And the camera flashes, make it look like a dream.
You had it figured out since you were in school.
Everybody loves pretty, everybody loves cool.
So overnight you look like a sixties' queen. Another name goes up in lights, like diamonds in the
sky. And they'll tell you now, you're the lucky one.
Yeah, they'll tell you now, you're the lucky one.
But can you tell me now, you're the lucky one. Now it's big black cars, and Riviera views
And your lover in the foyer doesn't even know you
And your secrets end up splashed on the news front page.
And they tell you that you're lucky.
But you're so confused
Cause you don't feel pretty, you just feel used.
And all the young things line up to take your place. Another name goes up in lights.
You wonder if you'll make it out alive. And they'll tell you now, you're the lucky one.
Yeah, they'll tell you now, you're the lucky one.
Can you tell me now, you're the lucky one, oh, oh, oh. It was a few years later, I showed up here.
And they still tell the legend of how you disappeared
How you took the money and your dignity, and got the hell out.
They say you bought a bunch of land somewhere
Chose the Rose Garden over Madison Square
And it took some time, but I understand it now.
'Cause now my name is up in lights
but I think you got it right
Let me tell you now, you're the lucky one.
Let me tell you now, you're the lucky one.
Let me tell you now, you're the lucky one, oh, oh, oh.
And they'll tell you now, you're the lucky one.
Yeah, they'll tell you now, you're the lucky one.
And they'll tell you now, you're the lucky one, oh, oh, oh.
Oh, whoa, oh, oh.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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