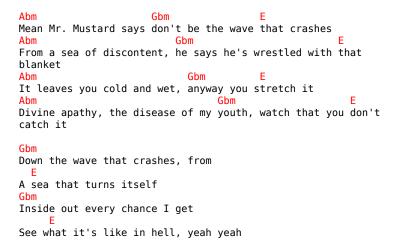


## **Seven Mary Three - Lucky**

Tom: E Gbm Mean Mr. Mustard says he's bored of life in the district Gbm Can't afford the French Quarter High, says it gets old real quick Gbm And he pales up next to me, scrawled on the pavement Gbm He says son, time is all the luck you need But if I stay lucky then my tongue 'll stay tied Gbm And I won't betray the things that I hide There's not enough years underneath this build Gbm For me to admit the way that I felt



## Acordes

