

Is there something more?
Surely there must be.
You can't lose everything,
So you're quite happy.

To live with nothing more,
Than a life-long shopping list,
You tick it off on credit...
Well you'll pay for it.

Week in and week out,
Your lucky charms will always let you down,
Maybe next week we'll see,
Maybe.

You stand in line completely still,
Feel really, truly unfulfilled,
Week in week out.

Where are you going to turn,
When all ambition fails?
Why try anymore,
If human nature's stale?

Invite the hand of God,
To touch the lucky few,
There's no such thing as God,
Nor easy money too.

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Your lucky charms will always let you down,
Maybe next week we'll see,
Maybe.

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Feel really, truly unfulfilled,
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