## Jason Derulo, If I'm Lucky

Who are you to say that I didn't love you cuz I didn't love the way you wanted And who am I to blame When I didn't trust you Enough to let you in the way I wanted

Stop, ok!

Vodka on my lips took to many dreams makes me reminisce all the way down tpo many happy place you're my happy place Í can't hándle us now I'm lucky I'll mat ya flipside of the graveyard cuz things didn't work out in this life but someday if I'm lucky I'll meet ya heaven or high water cuz things didn't work out in this life maybe if I'm lucky if I'm lucky I get you lovin cuz things didn't work out in this life but someday