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
I can’t handle 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