

Four Leaf Clover
Diana Vickers

Bm, G, Bm, G

Bm

Boy,

G

you let me down

Bm

I tried too hard

G

And I feel dumb now

A

a crooked smile

Em

And the charm that drew me in

G

But beautiful eyes,

A

Can hide so many things.

G

You were my four leaf clover

My pure white dove

A

You were my lightning strike

And my knock on wood

G

A

My hope, my faith my luck and love

Yeah!

G

You were my shooting star that lit up the sky

A

Then you broke the mirror and made me cry

G

A

No hope, no faith no luck, no love.

Just ordinary

Bm G Bm G

Bm

Oh!

G

I m not naive

Bm

But I thought

G

you were the perfect thing for me

A

Don't get me wrong

Em

You can be wonderful sometimes

G

And then you're cold

A

And I'm left wondering why.

G

You were my four leaf clover

My pure white dove

A

You were my lightning strike

And my knock on wood

G

A

My hope, my faith my luck and love

Yeah!

G

You were my shooting star that lit up the sky

A

Then you broke the mirror and made me cry

G

A

No hope, no faith no luck, no love.

Just ordinary

G - F#m - G - F#m

G - F#m - Em

Oh, just ordinary now.

Oh oh

Yeah yeah yeah, oh

Ordinary oh oh

G

You were my four leaf clover

My pure white dove

A

You were my lightning strike

And my knock on wood

G

A

My hope, my faith my luck and love

Yeah!

G

You were my shooting star that lit up the sky

A

Then you broke the mirror and make me cry

G

A

No hope, no faith no luck, no love.

Just ordinary

Bm G Bm G

Oh, you re just ordinary now.

Mh mh.