

**A Stroke Of Luck
Garbage**

Gm

Hanging by threads of palest silver
I could have stayed that way forever
Bad blood and ghosts wrapped tight around me
Nothing could ever seem to touch me

D# Cm

I lose what I love most

D# Cm

Did you know I was lost until you found me

Gm D#5

Stroke of luck or gift from God?

Gm D#5

The hand of fate or devil s claws?

Gm D#5

>From below or saints above?

Gm D#5

You came to me

Gm D#5

Here comes the cold again

Gm D#5

I feel it closing in

Gm D#5

It s falling down and all around me, falling

Gm

You say that you ll be there to catch me
Or will you only try to trap me

D# Cm

These are the rules I make

D# Cm

Our chains were meant to break
You ll never change me

Gm D#5

Here comes the cold again

Gm D#5

I feel it closing in

Gm D#5

You re falling down and all around me, falling

Gm D#5

Stroke of luck or gift from God?

Gm

D#5

The hand of fate or devil s claws?