Lucky - Britney Spears

This is a story about a girl Lucky
Early morning, she wakes up
Knock, knock, knock on the door
It's time for , perfect smile
It's you they're all for
They go
Isn't she , this Hollywood girl?
And they say
She's so lucky, she's a star
But she cry, cry
Cries in her heart, thinking
If there's nothing missing in my life
Then why do these come at night?
Lost in an imanage, in a dream
But there's no one there to her up
And the world is spinning
And she keeps on
But tell me, what when it stops?
They go
Isn't she lovely, this Hollywood girl?
And say
She's so lucky, she's a
But she cry, cry
Cries in her lonely heart, thinking
If there's nothing missing in my life
Then why do these come at night?
Best actress, and the winner is, Lucky
I'm Roger Johnson for Pop News
Standing the waiting for Lucky
Oh my God, here she comes
Isn't she , this Hollywood girl?
She is so lucky, but why does she cry?
If there's nothing missing in her life
Why do tears come at night?
And they
She's so lucky, she's a star
But she cry, cry
in her lonely heart, thinking
If there's nothing missing in my life
Then why do these tears at night?
She's so lucky
But she cry, cry
Cries in her heart, thinking
If there's nothing missing in my life
why do these tears come at night?

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