

Get Lucky

Cold Chisel

I've walked the highway as a sinner
It's just a lonely road from hell
And my shoes are wearin' thinner
As far as I can tell
I might get lucky...
Yeah lucky

Some say that time can heal your soul
That won't help me find my goal
Though my heart may skip a beat
I ain't slow on my two feet
I might get lucky...
Yeah lucky

I wanna believe
There'll come a point in time
I'll face all my demons
That tempt all mankind
Find absolution
Before it's too late
To break these chains
Start a clean slate

The good book says the flesh is weak
Please believe me if you can
It's attention I seek
And I am but a man
I might get lucky...
Yeah lucky

You know I'm not the one to give up
My hour glass is losing sand
Can you understand
When things get out of hand
I might get lucky...
Can you show me what love is
Do you understand
When things get out of hand
I might get lucky...
Come show me what love is
Why won't you understand
When things get out of hand
I might get lucky...
Yeah lucky
Yeah lucky
Whoa lucky