

Luck Be a Lady

Bobby Caldwell

They call you lady luck
But there is room for doubt
At times you have a very un-lady-like way
Of running out

You're on this date with me
The picking's have been lush
And yet before this evening is over
You might give me the brush

You might forget your manners
You might refuse to stay
And so the best that I can do is pray

Luck be a lady tonight
Luck be a lady tonight
Luck if you've been a lady to begin with
Luck be a lady tonight

Luck let a gentleman see
Just how nice a dame you can be
I know the way you've treated other guys you've been with
Luck be a lady with me

A lady doesn't leave her escort
It isn't fair, and it's not nice
A lady doesn't wander all over the room
And blow on some other guy's dice

Let's keep this party polite
Never get out of my sight
Stick with me baby, I'm the guy that you came in with
Luck be a lady tonight

A lady never flirts with strangers
She'd have a heart, she'd be nice
A lady doesn't wander all over the room
And blow on some other guy's dice

Let's keep this party polite
Never get out of my sight
Stick with me baby, I'm the guy that you came in with
Luck be lady tonight