

Lucky

Brandon Heath

I was talking to this dude just the other day
He was bragging about his latest family vacay
Looked at him and all I could think to say was
"Man... You're lucky"

Then he looked at me real funny and said
"No, I'm blessed"
All of a sudden felt my faith being put to the test
You can't stick a label on gratefulness I guess, huh

Tell me I'm not lucky, I'm a lucky man
It's like I hit the lottery time and time again
Even when I'm losing, I've got the winning hand
With a good God who loves me and a girl from Kentucky
Tell me I'm not lucky

I've got clothes on my back and shoes on my feet
Kids running through the yard making faces at me
And when we bow our heads at night to pray
I make sure they can hear their daddy say

Tell me I'm not lucky, 'cause I'm a lucky man
It's like I hit the lottery time and time again
Even when I'm losing, I've got the winning hand
With a good God who loves me and a girl from Kentucky
Tell me I'm not lucky
(Tell me)
(Tell me I'm not lucky)
(Tell me)

You can call it whatever you want to
But I tell you it's a gift from above
God knows that I'm thankful
But I don't thank Him near enough
I'm the fortunate fool who gets all of His love

Tell me I'm not lucky, 'cause I'm a lucky man
It's like I hit the lottery time and time again
Even when I'm losing, I've got the winning hand
With a good God who loves me and a girl from Kentucky
Maybe I'm just lucky
(Tell me)
Tell me I'm not lucky
(Tell me)
Tell me I'm not lucky
'Cause I'm a lucky man
It's like I hit the lottery time and time again
Even when I'm losing, I've got the winning hand
With a good God who loves me and a girl from Kentucky
Tell me I'm not lucky
(Tell me)

Tell me I'm not lucky
Go on and try
Go on and try
Tell me I'm not lucky, I'm a lucky man
It's like I hit the lottery time and time again

Even when I'm losing, I've got the winning hand
With a good God who loves me