

# Waiting for My Lucky Day

Chris Isaak

I watched the sun roll down in Texas.  
Out on the edge of town in Texas.  
I keep on hanging round in Texas.  
Waiting for my lucky day.

Lost everything I had in Texas.  
A million dreams went by in Texas.  
Sometimes the same life turns against us.  
But I'm waiting for my lucky day.

I watch the sun go down, I keep hanging on waiting for the wind  
to change.  
I watch the sun go down, And I keep hanging on, I know it's coming  
up again.

The friends I had are all gone in Texas.  
Sometimes you stand alone in Texas.  
Just when it all goes wrong in Texas.  
I'm waiting for my lucky day.

I watch that sun go down, I keep hanging on, waiting for the wind  
to change.  
I watch the sun go down, And I keep hanging on, waiting for my  
lucky day.  
Waiting for my lucky day, waiting, for my lucky day.