

Lucky

Chuck Prophet

Well I'd like to get Lucky
Put yourself in my shoes
You'll hear all about it
On the evening news

I have heard the siren's call
And I've played schoolyard games
I'd like to get Lucky once
Then just watch me take the reins

Who's gonna get Lucky
Who's gonna get Lucky

I'd like to get Lucky
Get my fingers around his throat
So if you see Lucky
Tell him I asked if he can float

With fifty pounds of rusty chains
Wrapped around his leg

I'd like to see him cry
I'd like to hear him beg

Tell me who's gonna get to Lucky
Tell me who's gonna get to Lucky first

She used to love me only
Lucky staked her like a claim
Filled her mind with sugar plums
Even made her change her name

Now she's working overtime
To keep him dressed in silk
Drinking up his poison lies
Like they was mother's milk

Tell me who's gonna get to Lucky
Tell me who's gonna get to Lucky first