

Two Lucky Bums

Dave Alvin

Two Lucky Bums doing what we do
Sitting in a bar and knocking back a few
And taking life as it comes, Two Lucky Bums

Ain't got much sense, ain't got much dough
Ain't too good looking but somehow, you know,
We've had our share of fun, Two Lucky Bums
Been chasing the same old dreams

Down a road that never ends
And given the chance, old friend,
I know we'd do it again

We've got some blues, we've got some regrets
Made some mistakes but none the less
When it's all said and done, we're Two Lucky Bums

[Bridge]

Let's make a toast to the times we've had
The good, the crazy, the rough and the bad
We've survived every one
Just a couple of loser who won

And when it's all said and done
We're Two Lucky Bums
Yeah, when it's all said and done
We're Two Lucky Bums