

# Lucky Man

Dillon Carmichael

I have days where I hate my job  
This little town, and the whole world too  
Last Sunday when the Wildcats lost  
Lord, it put me in a bad mood  
I have moments when I curse the rain  
Then complain when the sun's too hot  
I look around at what everyone has  
And I forget about all I've got

But I know I'm a lucky man  
God's given me a pretty fair hand  
Got a house and a piece of land  
A few dollars in a coffee can  
My old truck's still running good  
My ticker's ticking like they say it should  
I got supper in the oven, a good woman's loving  
And one more day to be my little kid's dad  
Lord, knows I'm a lucky man

Got some friends who would be here fast  
I could call 'em any time of day  
Got a brother who's got my back  
Got a mama who I swear's a saint  
Got a brand new rod and reel  
Got a full week off this year  
Dad had a close call last spring  
It's a miracle he's still here

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A few dollars in a coffee can  
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And one more day to be my little kid's dad  
Lord, knows I'm a lucky man

Yeah, my old truck's still running good  
My ticker's ticking like they say it should  
I got supper in the oven, a good woman's loving  
And even my bad days ain't that bad  
Yeah, I'm a lucky man