Waiting on the station for the train to stand in line Your head is full of summin' and your feet is keeping time You can't stop moving while you're waiting for that train Your body's pumpin' boogie and it's reaching to your brain

It's times like that you played your lucky seven And the seven bought the time right back

Weaving through the alleyways and walking down the streets Your bones starts shakin there's a rhythm in your feet Heading for a place where some friends are hanging round Riding on the yard back to the south side of town

Well it's times like that you played your lucky seven And the seven bought the time right back

Down into the basement the things were getting hot The band was getting wound up people boogin' on the spot High headed honey said 'the lights are getting low' Take her by the hand she want's to go go go

It's times like that you played your lucky seven And the seven bought the time right back Lucky seven Lucky seven Lucky seven

Lucky seven time right back Lucky seven Lucky seven

Lucky seven

Lucky seven time right back

Lucky seven
Lucky seven
Lucky seven
Lucky seven time right back