He wasn't famous but I sure did love him
I've got his picture in a little frame
He lost his life to a big disease before it even had a name
But there's so many more and I've lost count
The hows and whys aren't important now
All that matters is they came around
And brightened up our lives

She was twenty one with her life ahead
You don't need to know her name
She breathed her last on the cold stone floor of a Hollywood ar
cade
But fate's right hand isn't always just
Puts a lot of pressure on your faith and trust
She was just a little girl ain't that enough
To rage against the day

R: And how did we get so lucky?

Targets on the rifle range

Who makes the call and who gets to choose?

Who gets to win and who gets to lose?

It's like a rolling dice in the belly of the blues

And blues never fade away

Hey hey the colors run when the rain falls

But blues never fade away

He shone so bright with a lust for life
Like the Sun King that he was
His passions hung upon his walls and were printed onto cloth
And for reasons I never understood
About the choices made between the bad and good
I've tried to figure out but
The pain never goes away

R: And how did we get so lucky?...

And there's marble markers and little white crosses Along the beaten path And I've spread their ashes on the wind And I miss John Lennon's laugh

R: And how did we get so lucky?...