

## Lucky #7

Jerrod Niemann

I know my way around an engine  
But you won't see me ridin' in a NASCAR race  
Rollin' up on #88  
I wasn't bad in the pads in high school  
But you won't see me gettin' any prime time play  
On a Monday night football game  
But you say I'm good enough for you baby

I guess it's true some fools get lucky  
When I'm next to you I'm right on the money  
I look in your eyes and my only question  
Is how did a 7 wind up with an 11?  
I don't deserve ya, baby  
I don't deserve ya, baby

I know there's things that you need to hear  
And sometimes the right words won't come  
I'm no Shakespeare or Kristofferson  
When you shine like a diamond  
On the dance floor as the music plays  
I'm the only thing in your way  
But you still let me lead ya darlin'

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I look in your eyes and my only question  
Is how did a 7 wind up with an 11?  
I don't deserve ya, baby  
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When I think of everybody livin' under the sun  
I wonder how I ever got to be your only one  
When I am a 7 at best  
Well I guess it's true some fools get lucky  
When I'm next to you I'm right on the money  
I look in your eyes and my only question  
Is how did a 7 wind up with an 11?  
I don't deserve ya, baby  
I don't deserve ya, baby  
I don't deserve ya, baby I don't deserve ya, baby