

How Lucky

Kurt Vile

Today I walked down the street I use to wander
Yeah, shook my hand and made myself a bet
There was all these things that I don't think I remember
Heeeey how lucky can one man get?

I bronzed my shoes and I hung 'em from a rearview mirror
Bronzed admiration in the blind spot of regret
There was all these things that I don't think I remember
Heeeey, how lucky can one man get?

Today I walked down the street I use to wander
Yeeeah, scratched my head and lit my cigarette
Well, there was all these things that I don't think I remember
Heeeey, how lucky can one man get?

Today I walked down the street I use to wander
Yeeeah, shook my hand and made myself a bet
There was all these things that I don't think I remember

Heeeey, how lucky can one man get?
Heeeey, how lucky can one man get?
Heeeey, how lucky can one man get?