Get Lucky

Mark Knopfler

I'm better with my muscles Than I am with my mouth I worked the fairgrounds in the summer And go pick fruit down south

And when I'm feel them chilly winds Where the weather goes I follow Pack up my traveling things go with the swallows

And I might get lucky now and then You win some, you might get lucky now and then You win some

I wake up every morning Keep on eye on what I spent Gotta think about eating Gotta think about paying the rent

I always think it's funny It gets me everytime I wonder about the happiness and money Tell it to the breadline

But you might get lucky now and then You win some, you might get lucky now and then You win some

Now I'm rambling through this meadow happy as a man can be Think I just lay me down under this old tree On and on we go through this old world of shuffling If you got a truffle dog, you can go truffling

But you might get lucky now and then You win some, you might get lucky now and then You win some