

# Lucky Guy

## The Baseballs

I had a four leaf clover  
Put it in a trash  
When I break a mirror  
Well I just have to laugh  
I walk under ladders  
Oh yeas indeed  
'Cause I'm so lucky you just won't believe

Baby, you're the reason why  
I'm a lucky guy (he's a lucky guy)  
I'm a lucky guy

Don't need a wish  
On a shooting star  
I used to cross my fingers  
Never got me far  
If I had a genie  
I'd set him free  
'Cause there ain't nothing that he could do for me

Oh, baby, you're the reason why  
I'm a lucky guy (he's a lucky guy)  
I'm a lucky guy

Ohhh - oh, oh  
Yeahhh - yeah, yeah  
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

And baby, you're the reason why  
I'm a lucky guy

Ohhh - oh, oh  
Yeahhh - yeah, yeah  
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

I had a four leaf clover  
Put it in a trash  
When I break a mirror  
Well I just have to laugh  
If I had a genie  
I'd set him free  
'Cause there ain't nothing that he could do for me

Baby, since you caught my eye  
I'm telling you I'm the happiest man alive  
And it's true, you're the reason why

I'm a lucky guy  
I'm a lucky guy  
I'm a lucky guy  
I'm a lucky guy