

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