The Grapes Of Wrath

O lucky man Make this scene, make a fist Take us by hand Lead us from our boomtown ways O lucky man Small town boys are nowhere going You'll find his plan Pull the blackjack lucky man And with a knowing tone The famous streams unfold You'll make them eat the words they never knew they spoke O lucky man O-- lucky man O lucky man O-- lucky man O lucky man Cut our manners down to size Hello hightide All you had to do was sign O lucky man All those people you can't stand Got your revenge In your palm of lucky man And with a knowing tone The famous streams unfold You'll make them eat the words They never knew they spoke O lucky man O-- lucky man O lucky man O-- lucky man Repeat