

# I Feel Lucky

*Tekst og musik Mary Chapin Carpenter/Don Schlitz*

Well, I woke up this morning, stumbled out of my rack  
I opened up the paper to the page in the back  
It only took a minute for my finger to find  
My daily dose of destiny under my sign  
My eyes just about popped out of my head  
It said the stars are stacked against you, girl  
Get back in bed

I feel lucky, I feel lucky, yeah!  
No Professor Doom's gonna stand in my way  
Mmmmmm I feel lucky today

Well, I strolled down to the corner, gave my numbers to the clerk  
The pot's 11 million so I called in sick to work  
I bought a pack of camels, a burrito and a bargs  
Crossed against the light made a beeline for the park  
The sky began to thunder the wind began to moan  
I heard a voice above me saying: Girl, you'd better get back home!

But I feel lucky, I feel lucky!  
No tropical depression's gonna steal my sun away  
Mmmmmm I feel lucky today

Well, 11 million later I was sitting in a bar  
I'd bought the house a double and the waitress a new car  
Dwight Yoakam's in the corner trying to catch my eye  
Lyle Lovett's right beside me with his hand upon my thigh  
The moral of this story is simple but it's true  
Hey the stars might lie but the numbers never do

And I I feel lucky man, I feel lucky, yeah  
Hey Lyle, hey Dwight , boys you don't have to fight  
Hot dog I feel lucky tonight  
I feel lucky, I feel lucky, yeah!  
No Professor Doom's gonna stand in my way  
No tropical depression's gonna steal my sun away  
I think I'll flip a coin, I'm a winner either way  
Mmmmmm I feel lucky today