



Name: Lucky

Origin: Usa

Lyrics:

Well, my pretty baby just left me this mornin'  
Said she didn't wanna see me no more  
Told me not to call her on the telephone  
And never come a-knockin' on her door  
Well, I fumed and I fussed, and I might have cried a little  
My head went a-spinnin' around  
But with a little bit of luck, and my little black book  
I'll have another'n before the sun goes down

What my baby didn't know was the same thing happened  
Not once, but a half a dozen times  
And she didn't realize that with a telephone call  
I'd have another fickle chicken on the line  
But every time I leave I do my best to play the part  
Of the lovesick, heartbroke clown  
But with a little bit of luck, and my little black book  
I'll have another'n before the sun goes down

Now I haven't got a thing against a pretty little woman  
Like her walk and her talk and her smile  
I've been likin' pretty girls since I found they wasn't boys  
And let me tell ya buddy, that's been quite a while  
I like the huggin' and the squeezin' and the kissin' and the teasin'  
But don't you let 'em push me around  
'Cause with a little bit of luck, and my little black book  
I'll have another'n before the sun goes down

Now that little girl's out a-tellin' everybody  
How she made a big fool out of me



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But while I'm out tonight a-rompin' and a-stompin'  
She'll be watchin' Dr. Casey on TV  
So girls, let me tell ya, better do a little thinkin'  
'Fore you tell your lovin' man to leave town  
'Cause with a little bit of luck, and a little black book  
He'll get another'n before the sun goes down

'Cause with a little bit of luck, and a little black book  
He'll get another'n before the sun goes down



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