

# Lucky Man

## Bruce Springsteen

Runnin' down the highway half-past eleven  
Waitin' for my odometer to roll straight sevens  
I'm a lucky man  
I went to see the gypsy the other night  
She looked in my palm, looked me in the eye  
And said "you're a lucky man"  
"some folks got fortune, some got eyes of blue  
What you got will always see you through  
You're a lucky man"

Pa went from the army to the factory to the killin' yard  
I make my living with my hands 'hind the wheel of this car  
I'm a lucky man  
Messin' with me, man, it wouldn't be wise  
Roll them dice, son . . . snake eyes  
I'm a lucky man  
Had a girl in calgary, I gave her up  
Man, that love thing was messin' with my luck  
And I'm a lucky man  
I'll wake up tomorrow morning in another state  
Kiss me now, baby, before it's too late  
If you wanna kiss a lucky man  
I don't miss no girl, I don't miss no home  
He travels fastest who travels alone  
He's a lucky man  
A man with the world in the palm of his hands

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