Get Lucky

Amelia Presley

The summer is long and it's gettin even longer
She's sittin at home with a diamond ring
Waitin by the phone thinkin he might call her
Every Saturday night it's the same damn thing

Why don't you tell it to her like you told it to me
By the neon moon out on 63
You're a real tough man if you can stand
Ooooh get lucky

Doing magic tricks with a silver band
There then it's gone from your left hand
Saw you with her before your cold feet
Funny how you don't recognize me

Why don't you tell it to her like you told it to me
By the neon moon out on 63
You're a real tough man if you can stand
Ooooh get lucky

Well I bet you'll remember my best friend
Thought you'd be married by the Summer's end
Ignoring your phone but she's calling me
If you walk out of here alive

You're lucky if I don't get my hands on you
Around 3am turn your brown eyes blue
Better slip out before I pay my bill
This bar ain't shutting down
But you will

Why don't you tell it to her like you told it to me
By the neon moon out on 63
You're a real tough man if you can stand
Ooooh

You're a real tough man if you can stand
Ooooh get lucky

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