

Lucky One

[**Michael Penn**](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm sending out a call to arms
from the cities to the farms
to the sounding of alarms
with all the bells and whistles
 took my prize,
 hung my plaque
 pat our big collective back
 and then got drunk
 on crackerjack
 and e-mailed my epistle
 I must be the lucky one
 the luckiest in Luckydom
 who reached the moon but
 wound up numb
 now that I've had my fun
 here comes the millennium
 Knowing love everyday
 my baby wants to be that way
 but I can't bring myself to say
 how I can't hope for crying
 things got bad,
 things got worse
 I got loaded in a hearse
 when all I needed was a nurse
 believe me, I'm not lying
 I must be the lucky one
 the luckiest in Luckydom
 who reached the moon but
 wound up numb
 now that I've had my fun
 here comes the millennium
 I must be the lucky one

the luckiest in Luckydom
who reached the moon but
 wound up numb
 let's call this party done
here comes the millennium

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