Lucky Guy

Paul McCartney

I been thinking 'bout what happened back in eighty-nine
When I was born my momma she almost died
Seem like a hell of a way to start out for me
Walk right in and cause such misery
Oh, but now everything's all right
Even though I think about dying
But, when I forget about all the things I fear
I'm a pretty lucky guy
Today I really realize
Spending most of my time hitting parties at night
Getting high climbing trees in broad daylight
I ain't never broken a bone in my life
Sticks and stones and low-pitched groans
Buddy I can tell when you're not being nice
But, when I forget about all the things I fear
I'm a pretty lucky guy
Today I really realize
Hey hey you get under my skin sometimes
When you come-a on come-a on come on and pretend to be a friend of mine

Hey hey whenever you roll those eyes
It gets me low sometimes
When I forget about all the shit you deal
I'm a pretty lucky guy
Today I really realize
Going fifty-nine up the ninety-five
Feel the heat of the city in the summertime
I ain't never lifted a finger in my life
Sweating hard out in Liberty Park
Pay me today so that I can be free at night
But, when I forget about all the things I fear
I'm a pretty lucky guy
Lucky to be alive
Hey hey you get under my skin sometimes
When you come-a come-a come on and pretend to be a friend of mine
Hey hey whenever you roll those eyes
It gets me low sometimes
But you know I know
I'm a pretty lucky guy

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