

Lucky #7

Jerrod Niemann

I know my way around an engine
But you won't see me ridin' in a NASCAR race
Rollin' up on #88
I wasn't bad in the pads in high school
But you won't see me gettin' any prime time play
On a Monday night football game
But you say I'm good enough for you baby I guess it's true some fools get lucky
When I'm next to you I'm right on the money
I look in your eyes and my only question
Is how did a 7 wind up with an 11?
I don't deserve ya, baby
I don't deserve ya, baby I know there's things that you need to hear
And sometimes the right words won't come
I'm no Shakespeare or Kristofferson
When you shine like a diamond
On the dance floor as the music plays
I'm the only thing in your way
But you still let me lead ya darlin' Well I guess it's true some fools get lucky
When I'm next to you I'm right on the money
I look in your eyes and my only question
Is how did a 7 wind up with an 11?
I don't deserve ya, baby
I don't deserve ya, baby

Songwriters

JERROD LEE NIEMANN, LANCE ALAN MILLER Published by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>