Lucky Enough

Scott Kirby

I ain't done nothin, and i ain't got much

but this road weary smile on my face.

My doctor, my lawyer say you're no tom sawyer

and you can't keep up keeping this pace.

As the shadows grow longer and the north wind blows stronger

it's a struggle to sing out my part,

you can't live your life with the luck of the Irish

without knowing that life breaks your heart.

and if you're living to love by the ocean

loving to live by the sea

and lucky enough to live on blue water

you're lucky enough by me

Cold winter wind it's a powerful foe

it'll blow you away from your home.

You'll end up shipwrecked on some bony island

with a dollar and an old book of poems.

And i knew a lady they say she's half crazy

singing her songs in the dark.

You can't be a pauper or a poet or a painter

without knowing that love breaks your heart.

And if you're living to love by the ocean

loving to live by the sea

And lucky enough to live on blue water

you're lucky enough by me

shore to shore salesman most all of my life

sellin stories and songs by the case.

an old friend he said if you're not on the edge

you're takin up way too much space

and i've taken chances and suffered the glances

of those fools with their feet on the land

and i'll raise my glass you can kiss my old ass

cause i'll die with my feet in the sand

|:And if you're living to love by the ocean
and loving to live by the sea.

Lucky enough to live on blue water

you're lucky enough by me :|

Lyrics Submitted by Charles Gunter

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