Lucky You

The JaneDear Girls

She don't like riding on the back of your motorbike
She made you sell it
And she thinks football games are just a waste of time
She's just jealousTraded me in for a Barbie Doll girl
Now you wanna come back to the real worldOur love didn't matter
Yeah, you had to have her
Well boy, you can have her
La, la, lucky youYou don't get it
But now you're stuck with it
You might as well forget it
La, la, lucky youRemember last fall when you helped me shoot my first buck
She won't eat red meat
Or when we went camping and we came home covered in mud
She don't get dirtyShe can do some damage with your credit card
How's that adding up for ya so far?Our love didn't matter
Yeah, you had to have her
Well boy, you can have her
La, la, lucky youYou don't get it
But now you're stuck with it
You might as well forget it
La, la, lucky youI was always there for you
Nothing that I wouldn't do
Till you broke my heart in two, babyYou say she's just a drama queen
You wanna come and be with me
You're begging down on your knees, pleaseOur love didn't matter
Yeah, you had to have her
Well boy, you can have her
La, la, lucky youYou don't get it
But now you're stuck with it
You might as well forget it
La, la, lucky youOur love didn't matter
Yeah, you had to have her
Well boy, you can have her
La, la, lucky youYou don't get it
But now you're stuck with it
You might as well forget it
La, la, lucky youYeah, yeah, eh, eh, yeah
Yeah, yeah, eh, eh, yeah

La, la, lucky you

Songwriters
RUTTAN, DERIC / LEVERETT, DANELLE / BROWN, SUSANPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/