Mighty Lucky Man

Chris LeDoux

Well I figure myself a mighty luck man
With the simple few things I've got
There's money in the pockets of these wore out jeans
I've got a trailer house and a lotMy wife's good lookin' and a heck of a cook
And she does her best to satisfy
I've got a little bitty boy, he's my pride and joy
And a happiness that money can't buyWell I owe everything that I've got to the Lord
He's dealt me a mighty good hand
And I owe a lotta people in a lot of different ways
For making me what I amBut the one thing that I'm most thankful for
I guess it was a stroke of good luck
Is when the Lord looked down on this great big world
And made those horses that buckWell I wonder what my life would be like today
If not for them buckin' old broncs
I guess I'd be tied to a desk and a phone
Or workin' at some old gas pumpsWell I know that I can't ride forever
But I'll do it just as long as I can
'Cause it's a live for today forget about tomorrow
Life of a rodeo manWell I owe everything that I've got to the Lord
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And made those horses that buck

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