

Oh Jean

The Proclaimers

I'd never been lucky with girls I confess
Don't know who to blame for my lack of success
Cause even with ones up the back of a bus
There was always the risk of a slap in the puss

But Jean, Oh Jean You let me got lucky with you

The first time I met you it did cross my mind
The next time I saw you there wasn't the time
The third time I saw you I thought that I could
The fourth time I met you I knew that I would

But Jean, you get let me get lucky with you

I love her

I want you forever I want you for good
So I'm gonna treat you the way that I should
For your soul and body My hearts gonna pound
Even after the day that I'm laid in the ground

Cause Jean, Oh Jean you let me get lucky with you

Love her I love her.

Lyrics submitted by Sydney.

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