

Lady Luck

Mr. Little Jeans

Ripple in the water
Tell me nothing daughter
Here come the queen of the night
Helps herself to what she likesPower of the poison
Standing by her lonesome
She begged and got what she took
Now honey's staying unhooked
Turn your head roundJust like a boomerang
It will come back around
What might seem easy ain't so breezy
And when you're out of luck
No one will pick you up
And when you're under
Then you'll wonderAahBatting of the lashes
Gold dust into ashes
She said what's there to see
Oh sun I'm all ready
Turn your head roundRipple in the water
Tell me nothing daughter
Here come the queen of the night
Helps herself to what she likesLady's a believer of luck
Lady's a believer of luck
Bats an eye and pulls your leg
Never asks before she takes
Baby's got the silver-spoon stuckRipple in the water
Tell me nothing daughter
Here come the queen of the night
Helps herself to what she likes

Songwriters

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