

# Lucky Guy

## Kathy Kosins

I been thinking 'bout what happened back in eighty-nine

When I was born my momma she almost died

Seem like a hell of a way to start out for me

Walk right in and cause such misery

Oh, but now everything's all right

Even though I think about dying

But, when I forget about all the things I fear

I'm a pretty lucky guy

Today I really realize

Spending most of my time hitting parties at night

Getting high climbing trees in broad daylight

I ain't never broken a bone in my life

Sticks and stones and low-pitched groans

Buddy I can tell when you're not being nice

But, when I forget about all the things I fear

I'm a pretty lucky guy

Today I really realize

Hey hey you get under my skin sometimes

When you come-a on come-a on come on and pretend to be a friend of mine

Hey hey whenever you roll those eyes

It gets me low sometimes

When I forget about all the shit you deal

I'm a pretty lucky guy

Today I really realize

Going fifty-nine up the ninety-five

Feel the heat of the city in the summertime

I ain't never lifted a finger in my life

Sweating hard out in Liberty Park

Pay me today so that I can be free at night

But, when I forget about all the things I fear

I'm a pretty lucky guy

Lucky to be alive

Hey hey you get under my skin sometimes

When you come-a come-a come on and pretend to be a friend of mine

Hey hey whenever you roll those eyes

It gets me low sometimes

But you know I know

I'm a pretty lucky guy

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