

If I Get Lucky

Arthur "Big Boy" Crudup

IF I GET LUCKY

WRITER MIKE CHAPMAN When I fall down hard I don't break, I just bruise, I get the call to give or take, if I chose, and I keep runnin' night and day if I can't find the truth, anyway it's all the same 'til someone cuts me loose. But if I get lucky, maybe life will be a cruise, if I get lucky maybe I can lose these lonesome blues, yeah ... If I get lucky, babe, if I get lucky, babe. I build a wall to hide behind, keepin' low, I need a hole to crawl inside when things get slow, but I believe the danger line begins with you alone, someday baby you might find that its me who's coming home. But if I get lucky, maybe life will be a cruise, if I get lucky maybe I can lose these lonesome blues, yeah ... If I get lucky, babe, if I get lucky, get lucky. Well it easy to say some things never change, so why should they change for me ? Though I never tried I can't be denied, I set all your horses free. But if I get lucky, maybe life will be a cruise, if I get lucky maybe I can lose these lonesome blues, yeah ... If I get lucky, babe, if I get lucky, babe, if I get lucky, babe. Well it easy to say some things never change, so why should they change for me ? Though I never tried I can't be denied, I'll set all your horses free. If I get lucky, if I get lucky, babe.

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