# Lucky Me (Live, solo)

## Sarah Slean

Science wears a new suit
To his coffee, toast and eggs
But he has to skip the stairs now
'Cause of two broken legsWhine, whine, "I cannot climb"
Every times the same
I'd be more inclined to help him
If he could remember my nameAnd you're sad and you're sorry
Well, let it all out
What are you running for?
This is your chance
Be ready, I'm taking my seat
O lucky meFaith can't fill the dance hall
'Cause her powers have declined
But at the beauty pageant
She will always take the prizeLight, light, Easter White
Roll her in the dirt
When it comes time for kneeling
Shell say, "You go first"And you're sad and you're sorry
Well, let it all out
What are you running for?
This is your chance
Be ready, I'm taking my seat
O lucky meA wise man once tried to tell me
How to sugar-coat the grave
But the game is for the adults
And I don't know how to playO where will I go?
Toss me out to sea
When the jars all out of candy
Don't come blaming meAnd you're sad and you're sorry
Well, let it all out
What are you running for?
Tell the whole world
We're waiting, I'm taking my seat
O lucky me

Songwriters
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