

# Lucky Me

## Bachelor Girl

I've got an ex-boyfriend who calls me up  
To blame me for his life  
I get bunches of roses from another guy  
And hate mail from his wife I date a stupid jerk who forgets my name  
Likes to make love watching TV  
And some guy calls in the middle of the night  
Just so I can hear him breathe Lucky me  
Lucky, lucky me  
I have everything in this whole wide world  
A girl could ever need, lucky me  
Oh yeah I've got a great car  
It's a red convertible, made by Mattel  
Got a nice house in the suburbs  
With 'Hell's Angels' for neighbors as well I've got a scholarship for a hundred years of college  
I wanna study dentistry  
But my folks just want me married  
And poppin' out the grand kids to keep them company Lucky me  
Lucky, lucky me  
I have everything in this whole wide world  
A girl could ever need, lucky me Lucky, lucky little old me  
I have everything in this whole wide world  
A girl could ever need  
Lucky me (Lucky me)  
Oh me  
(Lucky me) I think I wanna join the Hare Krishnas  
Give up all my worldly goods, cut off all my hair  
There's nothin' that I have right now, brings me any joy  
When I'm shopping at the mall, can't find it anywhere But I've got my tamagotchi  
And I've got my wristwatch phone  
I got so many friends on the Internet  
I could never be alone I've got just enough cash to pay a lot of tax  
But not enough to quit my job  
Got a fool's gold ring, credit card debt  
Psychiatrist for my dog Lucky me  
Lucky, lucky little old me  
I have everything in this whole wide world  
A girl could ever need, lucky me Oh, lucky, lucky little old me  
I have everything in this whole wide world  
A girl could ever need

Lucky me Oh, lucky, lucky little old me  
I have everything in this whole wide world  
A girl could ever need  
Lucky me

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