

Might Get Lucky

Darius Rucker

I'll chase the kids around the yard all afternoon
Put away the dishes so she don't have to
Fix the screen door on the porch
Like I said I'd do
Tell her I don't know how you do it, baby, when I'm gone
Dance her 'round the kitchen to a George Strait song
Sneak a kiss on the back of the neck
Like we were alone
And if I'm right on the money
You know I might get lucky
There's a window of opportunity between
When the kids are tucked in
And a half glass of Chardonnay
She knows what I'm thinking
Reads me like a book
But the key to get a second look
And a come here honey
Is treat her right in the daylight
And I might get lucky
Well, I work out on the road
And it wears us thin
She wonders when I'm leaving
Even when I'm walking in
So we set aside time
To get to know each other again
And if I play my cards right
I know it sounds kind of funny
But I might get lucky
There's a window of opportunity between
When the kids are tucked in
And a half glass of Chardonnay
She knows what I'm thinking
Reads me like a book
But the key to get a second look
And a come here honey
Is treat her right in the daylight
And I might get lucky
Someday she might wake up and see
She's way out of my league

But then again maybe she won't
You know I might get lucky, yeah
Yeah, there's a window of opportunity between
When the kids are tucked in
And a half glass of Chardonnay
She knows what I'm thinking
Reads me like a book
But the key to get a second look
And a come here honey
Is treat her right in the daylight
And I might get lucky
I might get lucky
I might get lucky
I might get lucky

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