

Get Lucky

Scott Bradlee & Postmodern Jukebox

Sometimes the sun shines on us
Sometimes the rain goes and a rainbow's all that's left
We got lucky, hey, didn't we, baby?
'Cause I like your head on my shoulder
I like the way you smile, the way you smile oh oh
We both think the weather's getting better
So let's get lucky, let's go all the way
I found you seaside in the fog
I hadn't tried a lot of looking for anything at all
The cloud cover of fog
All the hearts I'm gonna' love in the morning
And I like my head on your shoulder
I like the way you smile, the way you smile oh oh
And we both think the weather's getting better

So let's get lucky, let's go all the way
All the way, get lucky
The weatherman says it's wet and cloudy
Stay indoors, sit out the storm
It looks like this might be a quickie
Hey handsome, we got it good
Hey mister, we gone and done it
Just because we could
Because it's cloudy out there
Staying in like we should
'Cause I like your head on my shoulder
Me I like the way you smile, the way you smile oh oh
And we both know the weather will get better
So let's get lucky, let's go all the way
Let's get lucky, come on, go all the way

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>