

# Lucky Jim

## The Gun Club

The rain has arrived at last  
For which we had waited  
The hawkers have packed up their stands  
Nothing to be traded The Soviets beside the Quay  
Run back to the freighter  
The terrace of the Rex Hotel  
Is closed by the waiters We need you, oh Lucky Jim  
Where have you gone, oh Lucky Jim? Your mistress has left her home  
Gone back to the dances  
The smoking dens are starting up  
For life's own enhancing Nobody goes to the war  
Since there's none to go to  
We just sit around the cafe bars  
We sit waiting for you We need you, oh Lucky Jim  
Where have you gone, oh Lucky Jim? Why did you ever go up north?  
It is not for you  
They'll strip your little weak heart clean  
Then what will you do The Australians in the Bunny Bar  
Are waiting your return  
Everyone wants a piece of you  
A piece of you to burn We need you, oh Lucky Jim  
Where have you gone, oh Lucky Jim?  
We miss you here, oh Lucky Jim

Songwriters

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