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 tradedThe Soviets beside the Quay
Run back to the freighter
The terrace of the Rex Hotel
Is closed by the waitersWe 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 enhancingNobody goes to the war
Since there's none to go to
We just sit around the cafe bars
We sit waiting for youWe 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 doThe Australians in the Bunny Bar
Are waiting your return
Everyone wants a piece of you
A piece of you to burnWe need you, oh Lucky Jim
Where have you gone, oh Lucky Jim?
We miss you here, oh Lucky Jim

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CREEPING RITUAL MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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