How Lucky

John Prine

Today I walked down the street I use to wander
Yeah, shook my head and made myself a bet
There was all these things that I don't think I remember
Hey, how lucky can one man get.
I bronzed my shoes and hung from a rearview mirror
Bronzed admiration in the blind spot of regret
There was all these things that I don't think I remember
Hey, how lucky can one man get.
Today I walked down the street I use to wander
Yeah, scratched my head and lit my cigarette

Well, there was all these things that I don't think I remember
Hey, how lucky can one man get.
Today I walked down the street I use to wander
Yeah, shook my head and made myself a bet
There was all these things that I don't think I remember
Hey, how lucky can one man get.
Hey, how lucky can one man get.
Hey, how lucky can
One ..
Man..
Get.

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