Bruce Springsteen "Lucky Man"

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Runnin' down the highway half-past eleven Waitin' for my odometer to roll straight sevens I'm a lucky man I went to see the gypsy the other night She looked in my palm, looked me in the eye And said "you're a lucky man"

"some folks got fortune, some got eyes of blue What you got will always see you through You're a lucky man" Pa went from the army to the factory to the killin' yard I make my living with my hands 'hind the wheel of this car I'm a lucky man

Messin' with me, man, it wouldn't be wise Roll them dice, son . . . snake eyes

I'm a lucky man

Had a girl in calgary, I gave her up
Man, that love thing was messin' with my luck
And I'm a lucky man
I'll wake up tomorrow morning in another state
Kiss me now, baby, before it's too late
If you wanna kiss a lucky man
I don't miss no girl, I don't miss no home
He travels fastest who travels alone
He's a lucky man
A man with the world in the palm of his hands

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