

Billy Dean

"Two Of The Lucky Ones"

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(Billy Dean/Tim Nichols)

Remember Ricky told Diane when he slipped
That gold ring on her hand it was there to stay
Now the attorneys are on the phone
Dividing up everything they own
They're going separate ways

So many hearts get wasted
In those Ricky and Diane cases
And I hate to see good love die young

Oh we're two of the lucky ones
Love will save a few then bury some
The heart grows fond or the heart goes numb
I knew from the first star we wished upon
We're two of the lucky ones

Now just like Ricky and Diane
Love could have slipped right through our hands
But we kept holding on
Call it good fortune or you call it fate
But the luck we've had we've had to make
By working hard at home

So many hearts get wasted
When they stop bending they start breaking
The longer we love the more we learn

Oh we're two of the lucky ones
Love will save a few then bury some
The heart grows fond or the heart goes numb
I knew from the first star we wished upon
We're two of the lucky ones

Girl we're two of the lucky ones

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