

John Hiatt

"You May Already Be A Winner"

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Dry your eyes pretty girl
I just got news from the outside world
I don't know how they got our names
But yesterday this letter came:

Mr. and mrs. resident dweller, your lucky number is
You may already be a winner

I've suspected this for years
Still in all it's good to hear
They're pulling for us in the post
To you my dear, I raise this toast

A house of our dreams, an el dorado, a ten-speed
blender
You may already be a winner

Now I've never counted my chickens before they're
hatched
And I know there is always a catch
But I've felt from the start that our hearts were the
perfect match

I know you're tired of the same old dress
I know the car's been repossessed
I know this house is just a shack
But there's this love we cant hold back

Would you like a beer with your tv dinner?
Oh, my darling, you may already be a winner

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