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John Prine "How Lucky"

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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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