

Julian Thomas

"Lucky Day"

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Got a painting in your hand, found a spot on the wall
You pull yourself together to be a man once and for all
So you get your brand new toolbox from the garage
You pull out the hammer and you start to pound
You don't really hit the nail, you hit an awful sound
That lets you know you got a new five foot hole in the
wall

Chorus:

People say that I can do nothing right
When I don't look on the bright side
I'm in trouble even on my lucky day

It's your holiday, another day at the beach
Your phone is far away and your work's finally out of
reach
The only thing scheduled is your appointment with the
sun
So you're just about ready putting all of your sunblock
on
Then this kid and a truckload of sand run along
Now you just have to start all over again

Repeat chorus

Well you might believe I'm not the only one
I don't believe you're right
'Cause I'm in trouble... even on my lucky day

It's the middle of the night and you really have to go
But you wanna be quiet, so you don't switch on the
light,
Thinking I should find my way in the dark by now...
So you climb out of bed and you reach for the door
But you forgot all about the box you put there the night
before
Now you're all awake staring at the pack of ice on your
foot.

Repeat chorus

