

Seventh Celestia "The Lucky Lucys"

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Dad: Hey Joe, Joe get in the car - we need to get going -
we haven't got
time,

Joe: But dad - I can't find my favourite frisbee,

Mother: Come on, Joe, get in the car!

Grandad: That's it ma, now come on! I'm your old dad
and I'm coming
too!

Dad: Okay everybody's in! We're setting off...

(Cheers)

...We're moving out - we're off to the country,
Larry and ma and little Joe, and me!

They were just a family who lived a Joe Bloggs life,
Father, Grandad, Grandma, 2.4 kids and the wife,
Pittsburg was too crowded - it was no place to bring up
kids,
Upped sticks moving out - they turned their tails and
fled,

I quit my job - guys I'll see you later!
We'll shoot some pool, and then we'll drink some beer,

Because I'm leaving - I'm getting out of here!

Pulling off the interstate coming up the drive,
Sitting in the porch of Vine Street - number fifty five,
Pa's out buying horses, and living a life that couldn't be
finer,
We're gonna live the country life in South Carolina,

I'm not so sure how things will go here,
My Larry really isn't sure what he will do,
But as a family we'll get through...

Larry and Old Red were working down in the soil,
All of a sudden they were surprised, 'cause they'd
struck oil,
No more hard work, no more living hand to mouth,
These yokels would be the richest family in the south,

They're called the Lucky Lucys...

We're called the Lucky Lucys...

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