

## **The Belle Brigade "Lucky Guy"**

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I been thinking 'bout what happened back in eighty-  
nine  
When I was born my momma she almost died  
Seem like a hell of a way to start out for me  
Walk right in and cause such misery  
Oh, but now everything's all right  
Even though I think about dying  
But, when I forget about all the things I fear  
I'm a pretty lucky guy  
Today I really realize  
Spending most of my time hitting parties at night  
Getting high climbing trees in broad daylight  
I ain't never broken a bone in my life  
Sticks and stones and low-pitched groans  
Buddy I can tell when you're not being nice  
But, when I forget about all the things I fear  
I'm a pretty lucky guy  
Today I really realize  
Hey hey you get under my skin sometimes  
When you come-a on come-a on come on and pretend  
to be a friend of mine  
Hey hey whenever you roll those eyes  
It gets me low sometimes  
When I forget about all the shit you deal  
I'm a pretty lucky guy  
Today I really realize  
Going fifty-nine up the ninety-five  
Feel the heat of the city in the summertime  
I ain't never lifted a finger in my life  
Sweating hard out in Liberty Park  
Pay me today so that I can be free at night  
But, when I forget about all the things I fear  
I'm a pretty lucky guy  
Lucky to be alive  
Hey hey you get under my skin sometimes  
When you come-a come-a come on and pretend to be a  
friend of mine  
Hey hey whenever you roll those eyes  
It gets me low sometimes  
But you know I know  
I'm a pretty lucky guy

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