Fred Dagg "We Don't Know How Lucky We Are"

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At the dawn of the day, in the great Southern Ocean Where the world's greatest fish was being landed And the boat they were pulling it into was sinking And the sea was quite lumpy, and the weather was foul And the bloke with the map was as pissed as an owl And the boys called out "Maui, ya clown, let it go" In the noise he reached down for his grandmother's Jawbone

And he winked at his mates and he said "Boys, we don't know how lucky we are" "I have a feeling I have stumbled on something Substantial."

We don't know how lucky we are We don't know how lucky we are We don't know how lucky we are We don't know how lucky we are

I was speaking to a mate of mine, just the other day A bloke called Bruce Bayliss who, lives up our way He's been round the world on an 8th army do for a year,

More or less I said "Describe the global position, Bruce" He said "Fred, it's a mess. We don't know how lucky we are in this country.

We don't know how lucky we are. We don't know how lucky we are We don't know how lucky we are

There's a guy I know who lives in town

I see him about once a year I suppose He's had a coronary since Easter He's got a haemorrhage in his ear He went bankrupt a couple of weeks back And now his wife's left him too I said "You're looking hot mate, You're looking clear, What are ya gonna do?" He said "We don't know how lucky we are To live in this joint mate"

We don't know how lucky we are We don't know how lucky we are

So when things are looking really bad And you're thinking of giving it a way Remember, New Zealand's a cracker And I reckon come what may If things get appallingly bad And we're all under constant attack Remember, we want to see good clean ball And for god's sakes, feed your backs

We don't how fortunate we are to have that place We don't know how propitious are the circumstances.

We don't know how lucky we are, mate We don't know how lucky we are We don't know how lucky we are, get it right We just don't realise how fortunate we are We have no idea, the luck, we possess, collectively We just don't know how lucky we all are. Full stop.

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