

by Trout Fishing in America

"Lullaby"

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(D. Cooper) My old car gave up at the red light,
screamin' ball of hellacious fire, C'est la vie, adios; So I
hopped a bus with a bag of groceries, damn thing
busted, Green beans, snow peas down the aisle, look
at 'er roll. I threw everything in my overcoat, tied the
sleeves together and I give 'er a tote, Come hell or high
water I'm gettin' these groceries home-- Chorus:
'Cause I'm a lucky guy; I got a woman that loves me, I
know I'm a lucky guy; I got a woman that tells me so,
I'm a lucky guy; I'm a lucky guy, yeah. My boss said,

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