

Heart Restless

"Lady Luck"

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High heel shoes and a short tight skirt,
Her eyes of blue don't hurt.
She's throwing boxcar numbers, all night long.
They're buyin' her drinks, an' shakin' her dice,
Just tryin' to catch her eye.
Her smile is magic but it don't last long.
Oh, Lady Luck, casting fortune to the wind.
Come stand beside me while that wheel turns 'round
again.
Yeah, Lady Luck, well let the chips fall where they may.
Oh, Lady Luck, so glad you passed my way.
Well, if you never give up, never give in,
She might just let you win.
But don't try to keep her from her next appointed
round.
'Cos if you try to hold on just a little too long,
She may just do you wrong.
Pray she stays long enough to lay your money down.
Yeah, Lady Luck, casting fortune to the wind.
Come stand beside me while that wheel turns 'round
again.
Yeah, Lady Luck, well let the chips fall where they may.

Lady Luck, oh, I'm so glad...

'Cos I don't need; I'm gonna let it ride.

Roll up the numbers, Lady, one more chance,

Play dice.

Yeah, Lady Luck, casting fortune to the wind.

Come stand beside me while that wheel turns 'round
again.

Yeah, Lady Luck, well let the chips fall where they may.

Oh, Lady Luck, oh, I'm so glad.

Instrumental fade off

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