

# Tom Waits

## "Lucky Day"

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The prettiest girl  
In all the world  
Is in a little Spanish town  
But I left her for a Bonnie lass  
And I told her  
I'd see her around  
But that Bonnie lass  
And her heart of glass  
Would not hold a candle  
To bumming around  
So don't cry for me  
For I'm going away  
And I'll be back some lucky day  
Tell the boys back home  
I'm doing just fine  
I left my troubles and woe  
So sing about me  
For I can't come home  
I've many more miles to go  
Why, there's Miss Kelsey  
You taught dance at our school  
And old Johnny O'Toole  
I'll still beat you at pool  
So don't cry for me  
For I'm going away  
And I'll be back some lucky day  
Now when I was a boy  
My daddy sat me on his knee  
And he told me  
He told me many things  
And he said sone  
There's a lot of things in this world  
You're gonna have no use for  
AND when you get blue  
And you've lost all your dreams  
There's nothin' like a campfire  
And a can of beans  
Why, there's Miss Kelsey  
She taught dance at our school  
And old Johnny O'Toole  
I'll still beat you at pool  
So don't cry for me

For I'm going away  
And I'll be back some lucky day

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