

Brian Setzer, Lady Luck

Written by brian setzer

Two hands reach for twelve at midnight
Clouds of smoke fill up the room
All the boys snap to attention
When lady luck walks into the room

She's got diamonds on her fingers
And she smells like fine perfume
Everyone drops what they're doin'
When lady luck walks into the room

I can't rub two dimes together
I'm so broke that it's a shame
Though we're two birds of a feather
Lady luck don't even know my name

Bartender pour her a double
The band just played her favorite tune

And the party's just beginning
When lady luck walks into the room

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The band just played her favorite tune
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When lady luck walks into the room

When lady luck walks into the room
When lady luck walks into the room
She's got a fourteen carat four-leaf clover
She's got a mink rabbit's foot
When lady luck walks into the room.