

# 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

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

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.