

Chris Isaak, Waiting For My Lucky Day

I watched the sun roll down in Texas.
Out on the edge of town in Texas.
I keep on hanging round in Texas.
Waiting for my lucky day.

Lost everything I had in Texas.
A million dreams went by in Texas.
Sometimes the same life turns against us.
But I'm waiting for my lucky day.

I watch the sun go down, I keep hanging on waiting for the wind to change.
I watch the sun go down, And I keep hanging on, I know it's coming up again.

The friends I had are all gone in Texas.
Sometimes you stand alone in Texas.
Just when it all goes wrong in Texas.
I'm waiting for my lucky day.

I watch that sun go down, I keep hanging on, waiting for the wind to change.
I watch the sun go down, And I keep hanging on, waiting for my lucky day.
Waiting for my lucky day, waiting, for my lucky day.