

Murray McLauchlan, Lady Luck

I remember shooting craps in Gary's Bar
Watched the money dissapesr on every roll
So I had a drink on someone else's paycheck
Lady Luck you smiled on me no more

On A cold grey night in Erie Pennsylvania
I was stuck in the howling wind
And the driving snow
And I was made for being naked in the sunshine
Lady Luck you smiled on me no more

Lady Luck she's never kind
To my pleas she's deaf and blind
If I could meet her face to face
I would tell her what was on my mind

You know maybe I'm just a fool to curse her
A fool expects too much and asks for more
Just another man in too much of a hurry
With Lady Luck just knockin' at his door.