

Old 97's, Four Leaf Clover

I got a four leaf clover.
It ain't done one single lick of good.
I'm still a drunk and I'm still a loser.
I'm living in a lousy neighborhood.
I got a real live horseshoe,
And I hung it upside-down above my door.
But it don't do nothing to impress you,
So I don't know what the hell it's for.
Why don't you come over? I'll show you my four leaf clover.
Who'm I trying to kid? I'm not the kind of guy you'd go
for.
I got a four leaf clover, but I ain't got no hope of
getting you.
I got a lucky silver dollar.
My granddad gave it to me now he's dead.
At times like this I wish that I could join him,
It might just stop this pounding in my head.
Why don't you come over? I'll show you my four leaf clover.
Who'm I trying to kid? I'm not the kind of guy you'd go
for.
I got a four leaf clover, but I ain't got no hope of
getting you.
I ain't got no hope of getting you.