Allan Sherman, Lotsa Luck

When you're driving through the desert
And your car runs out of gas
Lotsa luck, pal, lotsa luck
When you try to stop some strangers
They will holler as they pass
Lotsa luck, pal, lotsa luck
So you walk eight miles and all uphill
To call the Auto Club
And the whole thing's nip and tuck
'Cause they'll ask you for your number
And your number's in your wallet
And your wallet's in your car, so lotsa luck
When your television set breaks down
And needs repairin' bad
Lotsa luck, pal, lotsa luck
You look through the Yellow Pages
For an honest-looking ad
Lotsa luck, pal, lotsa luck
Then the fellow comes
And says your set must go into the shop
And he takes it in his truck
Four months later when he brings it back
It's someone else's set
Besides he drops it down the steps, so lotsa luck
Some people think a horseshoe's
Gonna bring them lots of luck
A horseshoe is a luck charm, of course
But for every set of horseshoes
Human beings use for luck
Somewhere in this world's a barefoot horse
(A barefoot horse)
When you buy a tape recorder
Of the automatic kind
Lotsa luck, pal, lotsa luck
If it's simplified for folks
Who aren't mechanically inclined
Lotsa luck, pal, lotsa luck
There's a small instruction booklet
That's one hundred pages long
And on page one you get stuck
It says, if unsatisfactory
You must bring this to the factory
And the factory's in Japan, so Rotsa Ruck