

Banks Tony, Lucky Me

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A Curious Feeling

Lucky Me

My name is unimportant

And my job you could call mean

But I like the work and I do it well

And that's enough for me.

I think there was a time when I

Could do, and did, much more.

I have dreams in which I captain the ship
and hear the ocean roar.

I've lived alone for all I can remember

Though that only means some six or seven years.

I would rather be nobody else,

I'm happy as I am.

All I need is in my way

And you see no one expects too much from me.

People cry, but no one asks me to advise them.

They want to know but they don't ask me how.

That's for someone else and not for me, I don't know.

Lucky me.

My friends think that I should be trying

To find out who I was.

But I feel that road would bring me pain

And too much would be lost.

How I am is how I'm meant to be now,

And anyhow there's things I see more clearly

Than those whose heads are searching in the clouds
to make discoveries,

And maybe fail to see

What's on the ground beneath their feet, not hard to find.

People cry, but no one asks me to advise them

They want to know but they don't ask me how,

That's for someone else and not for me, I don't know.

Lucky me.