

# Ben Folds, The Luckiest

I don't get many things  
right the first time  
in fact, I am told that a lot  
now I know all the wrong turns  
the stumbles and falls brought me here

and where was I before the day  
that I first saw your lovely face  
now I see it everyday  
and I know

that I am, I am  
I am the luckiest

what if I'd been born  
fifty years before you  
in a house  
on the street where you lived  
maybe I'd be outside  
as you passed on your bike,  
would I know?

and in a wide sea of eyes  
I see one pair that I recognize  
and I know

that I am, I am  
I am the luckiest

I love you more than I have  
ever found a way to say to you

next door there's an old man  
who lived into his nineties  
and one day passed away in his sleep  
and his wife, she stayed  
for a couple of days and passed away

I'm sorry I know that's a  
strange way to tell you  
that I know we belong  
that I know

that I am, I am  
I am the luckiest