

Billy Walker, You Lucky Dog

Yes you took her off my hands you lucky dog
You took over all my plans you lucky dog
Now she'll break your heart in two turn it every shade of blue
But I'm a wishing I was you you lucky dog
You look up to No 1 you lucky dog and you're in for lots of fun you lucky dog
But the future you must face when she's gone without a trace
But I'd love to take your place you lucky dog
As you hold her in your arms you're so blinded by her charms
I know my warning doesn't penetrate the fog
You're the king it's plain to see but your crown's in jeopardy
For another soon to be the lucky dog
[whistle]
As you hold her in your arms...
Oh but I'm a wishing I was you you lucky dog