

Bruce Springsteen, Lucky Man

Running down the highway half past eleven
Waitin' for my odometer to roll straight sevens
I'm a lucky man
I went to see the gypsy the other night
She looked in my palm looked me in the eye
Said you're a lucky man
Some folks got fortune some got eyes of blue
What you got will always see you through
You're a lucky man
Pa went from the army to the factory to the killing yard
I make my living with my hands behind the wheel of this car
I'm a lucky man
Messin' with me man wouldn't be wise
Roll them dice son - ah snake eyes
I'm a lucky man
Had a girl in Calgary I gave her up
Man that love thing was messin' with my luck
I'm a lucky man
I'll wake up tomorrow morning in another state
Kiss me now baby before it's too late
If you wanna kiss a lucky man
I don't miss no girl I don't miss no home
He travels fastest who travels alone
He's a lucky man