

Bruce Springsteen, My Lucky Day

In the room where fortune falls
On a day when chance is all
In the dark of fierce exile
I felt the grace of your smile

Honey, youre my lucky day
Baby, youre my lucky day
Well I lost all the other bets I made
Honey, youre my lucky day

When I see strong hearts give way
To the burdens of the day
To the weary hands of time
Where fortune is not kind

Honey, youre my lucky day
Baby, youre my lucky day
Well I lost all the other bets I made
Honey, youre my lucky day

Whoa!

Ive waited at your side
Ive carried the tears youve cried
But to win, darlin we must play
So dont hide your heart away

Honey, youre my lucky day
Baby, youre my lucky day
Well I lost all the other bets I made
Honey, youre my lucky day

Whoa!