

Chris LeDoux, Mighty Lucky Man

Well, I figure myself a mighty luck man with the simple few things I've got
There's money in the pockets of these old wore out jeans
I've got a trailer house and a lot
My wife's good lookin' and a heck of a cook and she does her best to satisfy
I've got a little bitty boy he's my pride and joy
And a happiness that money can't buy
Well I owe everything that I've got the the Lord he's delt me a mighty good hand
And I owe a lotta people in a lot of different ways for making me what I am
But the one thing that I'm most thankful for I guess it was a stroke of good luck
Is when the Lord looked down on this great big world and made those horses that buck

Well, I wonder what my life would be like today if not for them buckin' old broncs
I guess I'd be tied to desk and a phone or workin' at some old gas pumps
Well I know that I can't ride forever but I'll do it just as long as I can
Cause it's live for today forget about tomorrow life of a rodeo man
Well I owe everything...
When the Lord looked down on this great big world
And made those horses that buck