

# Dead Milkmen, Lucky

(1.2.3.huh)

Little Billy drunk on beer  
Plops down behind the steering wheel  
His prom date pukes on her brand new dress  
He wonders who'll clean up the mess  
His car skids goes off the road  
Hits a tree and then explodes  
His death was quick painless they say  
Hope when I die I go that way

But,  
You may not be so lucky (x4)

Little Debbie drunk on wine  
Says she's havin' a very good time  
She thinks she's havin' the time of her life  
Prom date sharpens a big butcher knife  
Like a cheap horror movie on the silver screen  
The night is filled with deadly screams  
Would've been salesman's famous capers  
It even made the big city papers

You may not be so lucky (x4)

President laughs shaves his head  
Pushes the button and bombs the Reds  
Reds hits back with all they've got  
Now we're all in the melting pot  
Let's have a big cheer for the government  
Who's finally ended our descent  
Vaporized masses in the shopping mall  
Never got to see the H-bomb fall

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But,  
You may not be so lucky (x3)  
Never gonna be so lucky

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