

# Icehouse, Lucky Me

Hey! She raves and she's talking, she's a dirty girl and she's disgusted  
Some people are not so lucky...Oo oo...Lucky me...  
A red light on Notre Dame, I don't drink a osh-osh champagne  
Some people are not so lucky...Oo oo...Lucky me...

Well they stare from the windows, and they lean on the buttons  
As the cars die crashing in the street

I feel like Attila the Hun, I feel like Nagasaki  
Some people are not so lucky...Oo oo...Lucky me...  
I feel like a, a president, I've given up (given up)  
(Given up) Given up on you (given up on you)  
Some people are not so lucky (not so lucky)...Oo oo...Lucky me...

Well they stare from the windows, and they lean on the buttons  
As the cars die crashing in the street  
Need to talk to somebody, need to talk to someone  
I could fall in love with that girl

I feel like a slow dive (slow dive)...Mmm-hmm...Oo oo...Lucky me...  
I feel like dirty girl...Lucky me...Mmm-hmm...Oo oo...Lucky me...

Heading my way... a real kick...  
A few drops on the windows, a tear in your dress  
And seeing the scars as a matter of fact  
How to walk in the house of flowers and the dance goes on  
It's the last thing I wear these scenes  
Talk to someone, talk to somebody  
Someone, somebody, someone, talk to somebody, someone

Well, they stare from the windows and they lean on the buttons  
As the cars die crashing in the street  
Need to talk to somebody, need to talk to someone  
I could fall in love with that girl  
Well they stare from the windows and they lean on the buttons  
As the cars die crashing in the street  
Need to talk to somebody, need to talk to someone  
I could fall in love without that girl

I feel like a slow dive, lucky me, oh...Oo oo...Lucky me...  
I feel like a dirty girl, ha...Oo oo...Oh, I'm dying!