Son Of A Plumber, Late, Later On

i followed that beautiful sound of her drum to her bedroom bitin' my nails oh i wasn't sure she was for real yea, i got lucky, so lucky just to meet her i never lost out 'til late, later on

she was just somebody's daughter somebody's sister i was so young i had never seen anything like her so i got lucky, so happy i felt special i never lost out til late, later on

- "put on a coat to keep warm and you'Il be alright!" funny, she's here i still think of her from time to time hey, i was lucky, so lucky just to see her i never lost out til late, later on

yea, first i got lucky, so happy, i felt worthy i never lost out til late, later on