

# Wet Wet Wet, Wishing I Was Lucky

I was living in a world of make believe  
When my best friend wrote and told me  
That there may be a job in the city  
And you never told me

He would dream about another scheme  
About another sordid hall of dreams  
About a man who's king of industry  
He would swear by his mouth almighty  
He would buy the best  
But never something new  
And he never told me

I like kicking in the gutter and  
Wishing I was lucky  
Wishing I was lucky, wishing I was lucky  
Oh I like kicking in the gutter  
Wishing I was lucky, wishing I was lucky

It's the only life I know  
Lie, lie, lie is all you ever do  
To make me want to push on through  
Cry, cry, cry cry is all I ever do  
Say that's how you want to make me push on through

I like kicking in the gutter and  
Wishing I was lucky  
Wishing I was lucky, wishing I was lucky  
Oh I like kicking in the gutter  
Wishing I was lucky, wishing I was lucky

My best friend wrote and told me so  
He said that there may be a job in the city

I like kicking in the gutter and  
Wishing I was lucky  
Wishing I was lucky, wishing I was lucky  
I was wishing I was lucky

Hey son go, hey son go, to the city