I Feel Lucky Mary-Chapin Carpenter & Don Schlitz



A
Well I woke up this morning
stumbled out of my rack

I opened up the paper to the page in the back

D

It only took a moment for my finger to find

Α

My daily dose of destiny, under my sign

E7

My eyes just about popped out of my head

A [stop]

It said "the stars are stacked against you girl, get back in bed"

[CHORUS]

D A

I feel lucky, I feel lucky, yeah

No Professor Doom gonna stand in my way

A [stop] A

Mmmmm, I feel lucky today [instrumental]

Well I strolled down to the corner, gave my numbers to the clerk
The pot's eleven million so I called in sick to work

I bought a pack of Camels, a burrito and a Barq's

Crossed against the light, made a beeline for the park

The sky began to thunder, wind began to moan

I heard a voice above me saying, "girl, you better get back home"

But I feel lucky, oh oh oh, I feel lucky, yeah
No tropical depression gonna steal my sun away
Mmmmm, I feel lucky today

Now eleven million later, I was sitting at the bar

I'd bought the house a double, and the waitress a new car

Dwight Yoakam's in the corner, trying to catch my eye

Lyle Lovett's right beside me with his hand upon my thigh

The moral of this story, it's simple but it's true

Hey the stars might lie, but the numbers never do

I feel lucky, oh oh oh, I feel lucky, yeah Hey Dwight, hey Lyle, boys, you

don't have to fight

Hot dog, I'm feeling lucky tonight

I feel lucky, brrrrr, I feel lucky, yeah Think I'll flip a coin, I'm a winner either way Mmmmmm, I feel lucky today