Anne Murray

There must be thousands of people out there Who search for love and find more than their share They seem to fall into it naturally But you know that doesn't apply to me.

Some fools (some fools) get lucky
The first time out take a chance on love and they win
But some fools like me, they never learn
They keep on playin' the game
And it turns out the same
Oh, when will it ever be lucky me?

I got that butterfly feeling inside With you I knew that love had fin'lly arrived Now like all the rest you say goodbye Leavin' me alone to keep wondering why.

Some fools (some fools) get lucky
The first time out take a chance on love and they win
But some fools like me, they never learn
They keep on playin' the game
Though it turns out the same
Oh, when will it ever be
Oh my heart aches impatiently
Oh when will it ever be lucky me?

When will it ever be lucky me?