

# Lucky Me

## Bachelor Girl

I've got an ex-boyfriend who calls me up  
To blame me for his life  
I get bunches of roses from another guy  
And hate mail from his wife

I date a stupid jerk who forgets my name  
Likes to make love watching TV  
And some guy calls in the middle of the night  
Just so I can hear him breathe

Lucky me  
Lucky, lucky me  
I have everything in this whole wide world  
A girl could ever need, lucky me  
Oh yeah

I've got a great car  
It's a red convertible, made by Mattel  
Got a nice house in the suburbs  
With 'Hell's Angels' for neighbors as well

I've got a scholarship for a hundred years of college  
I wanna study dentistry  
But my folks just want me married  
And poppin' out the grand kids to keep them company

Lucky me  
Lucky, lucky me  
I have everything in this whole wide world  
A girl could ever need, lucky me

Lucky, lucky little old me  
I have everything in this whole wide world  
A girl could ever need  
Lucky me

(Lucky me)  
Oh me  
(Lucky me)

I think I wanna join the Hare Krishnas  
Give up all my worldly goods, cut off all my hair  
There's nothin' that I have right now, brings me any joy  
When I'm shopping at the mall, can't find it anywhere

But I've got my tamagotchi  
And I've got my wristwatch phone  
I got so many friends on the Internet  
I could never be alone

I've got just enough cash to pay a lot of tax  
But not enough to quit my job  
Got a fool's gold ring, credit card debt  
Psychiatrist for my dog

Lucky me  
Lucky, lucky little old me

I have everything in this whole wide world  
A girl could ever need, lucky me

Oh, lucky, lucky little old me  
I have everything in this whole wide world  
A girl could ever need  
Lucky me

Oh, lucky, lucky little old me  
I have everything in this whole wide world  
A girl could ever need  
Lucky me