

Lucky Seven

Blackberry Smoke

I ain't ever been to prison
But I probably should've gone
'Cause I broke I broke the law twelve dozen times
But I never did get caught
I'm a different kind of daredevil
Than a lot of folks I know
But I still walk the tightrope with no net down below

Hey I'm lucky as a seven
I dance to my own tune
I may not get to Heaven, Lord
For the wicked things I do
If you want to walk in my boots
And take all that I took
It ain't as easy as it looks

Life ain't always simple
Some things you can't explain
If you quit that's what you get
'Cause you couldn't take the pain
I ain't ever had it easy
That's just the way it is
But if circumstance opened up the chance
I'd do it all again

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If you want to walk in my boots
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Ain't no plans to turn around
My spring's done come unwound

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And take all that I took
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It ain't easy baby, no no
I tell you, oh now
He-he-hey