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

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

Ain't no plans to turn around My spring's done come unwound

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

It ain't easy baby, no no I tell you, oh now He-he-heyy