

If I Get Lucky

Chris Norman

When I fall down hard I don't break, I just bruise,
I get the call to give or take, if I chose,
and I keep runnin' night and day if I can't find the
truth,
anyway it's all the same 'til someone cuts me loose.

But if I get lucky,
maybe life will be a cruise,
if I get lucky maybe I can lose these lonesome blues,
yeah ...

If I get lucky, babe,
if I get lucky, babe.

I build a wall to hide behind, keepin' low,
I need a hole to crawl inside when things get slow,
but I believe the danger line begins with you alone,
someday baby you might find that its me who's coming
home.

But if I get lucky,
maybe life will be a cruise,
if I get lucky maybe I can lose these lonesome blues,
yeah ...

If I get lucky, babe,
if I get lucky, get lucky.

Well it easy to say some things never change,
so why should they change for me ?
Though I never tried I can't be denied,
I set all your horses free.

But if I get lucky,
maybe life will be a cruise,
if I get lucky maybe I can lose these lonesome blues,
yeah ...

If I get lucky, babe,
if I get lucky, babe,
if I get lucky, babe.

Well it easy to say some things never change,
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If I get lucky,
if I get lucky, babe.