

You Got Lucky

Chris Rea

Don't go looking for a reason
There's nothing here to see
What you are, everything you done
Is how it all came to be
The telephone is ringing
But not for you
The angels keep on singing
But for somebody new
You threw away so much you had
There's no-one left to hear your call
And it's all because, you got lucky

You try to work it out
But you ain't got a clue
You try to find out
What everybody knew
You started to believe it
Now you find it hard to understand
How could you lose it
With such a winning had
Now there's no-one left
To care about you
If you should jump or fail
And it's all, because
You got lucky