

# I Should Be So Lucky

Chumbawamba

Brown shirts don't make it  
Brown shirts don't make it  
Brown shirts don't make it  
Brown shirts don't make it  
Brown shirts don't make it  
Brown shirts don't make it

With a little bit of luck (I bet, I bet)  
With a little bit of luck (I bet, I bet)  
With a little bit of luck (I bet, I bet)  
With a little bit of luck (I bet you're wondering how I knew)

I'm not so brave and I'm not too crazy  
And I'd rather be a coward than pushing up daisies  
Never rocked the boat, never tipped the scales  
Never got off the fence, never had that much to say  
So when I get a leather glove across my face  
I say 'yes sir, no sir, whatever you say, sir'  
And when the Nazis stop me shouting 'get out your pass book'  
I say 'yes sir, yes sir' I don't trust to luck  
Who'd Adam and Eve it? They're rationing clothes  
And where they find a molehill a mountain grows  
So please, no pictures 'cause the snap you took  
They'll take it as a sign, Jesus H Christ, just my luck

Brown shirts don't make it  
Brown shirts don't make it  
Brown shirts don't make it  
Brown shirts don't make it

I'd stay at home and sit it out  
But in a dirty world you need a launderette  
Two short minutes  
I look the other way  
Some bastard robbed me blind  
You can't trust anyone nowadays

I should be so lucky, lucky, lucky, lucky  
I should be so lucky, lucky, lucky, lucky  
I should be so lucky, lucky, lucky, lucky  
I should be so lucky, lucky, lucky, lucky

I should be so lucky, lucky, lucky, lucky  
I should be so lucky, lucky, lucky, lucky  
I should be so lucky, lucky, lucky, lucky  
I should be so lucky, lucky, lucky, lucky

I should be so lucky, lucky, lucky, lucky  
I should be so lucky, lucky, lucky, lucky...