

# The Luckiest Man In The World

Danny Michel

All the way across a crowded room,  
Can you feel it? I know you do.  
You arrive like a mortorcade,  
And your better half rolls in like a hand granade.  
When our eyes collide, I'm lost in the tide.  
And the worst part is he don't even know,  
He's the luckiest man in the world.  
You hold me close, and the music plays.  
The disco ball, spins in the milky way.  
And I'm watching all, the words you say.  
Go supernova, right in front of me.  
If I could stop time, and make you all mine.  
And the worst part is he don't even know,  
He's the luckiest man in the world.  
He stumbles off, to find his keys.  
You say goodnight, and I can't breathe.