

The Lucky One

Freedy Johnston

Walking from the bus stop
Couldn't wait to get off
I know I'll be the lucky one

Walking through the twilight
Cold Nevada twilight
I know I am the lucky one

On the wheels
On the tabletops
On the handles with my shirt off
On the floor
On my heels again
I know I'm the one, I'm the one, I'm

I'm standing on the corner
If I could find a dollar
I know I'd be the lucky one

Standing in the last light
Artificial daylight
I know I am the lucky one