

# 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