

Lucky Me

Icehouse

Hey!

She raves and she's talking
She's a dirty girl and she's disgusted
Some people are not so lucky...
Oo oo...Lucky me...

A red light on Notre Dame
I don't drink a "osh-osh" champagne
Some people are not so lucky...
Oo oo...Lucky me...

Well they stare from the windows
And they lean on the buttons
As the cars die crashing in the street

I feel like Attila the Hun
I feel like Nagasaki
Some people are not so lucky...
Oo oo...Lucky me...

I feel like a a president
I've given up (given up)
(Given up) Given up on you (given up on you)
Some people are not so lucky (not so lucky)...
Oo oo...Lucky me...

Well they stare from the windows
And they lean on the buttons
As the cars die crashing in the street

Need to talk to somebody
Need to talk to someone
I could fall in love with that girl

I feel like a slow dive (slow dive)...
Mmm-hmm...Oo oo...Lucky me...
I feel like dirty girl...Lucky me...
Mmm-hmm...Oo oo...Lucky me...

Heading my way... a real kick...
A few drops on the windows
A tear in your dress
And seeing the scars as a matter of fact
How to walk in the house of flowers and the dance goes on
It's the last thing I wear these scenes
Talk to someone talk to somebody
Someone somebody someone talk to somebody someone

Well they stare from the windows
And they lean on the buttons
As the cars die crashing in the street

Need to talk to somebody
Need to talk to someone
I could fall in love with that girl

Well they stare from the windows

And they lean on the buttons
As the cars die crashing in the street

Need to talk to somebody
Need to talk to someone
I could fall in love without that girl

I feel like a slow dive
Lucky me oh...
Oo oo...Lucky me...
I feel like a dirty girl ha...
Oo oo...Oh I'm dying!