

Are You Listening Lucky

Joe Ely

There she was,
Way down South
She scared me to death
She Knocked me out

Chrous:
Are you listening Lucky?
Are you listening Lucky?
Are you listening Lucky?
She used to be your heart and soul

She had sweet breath.
She liked the blues.
She fit real tight.
Like 50 dollar shoes.

Are you listening Lucky?
Are you listening Lucky?
Are you listening Lucky?
She used to be your heart and soul

She wore cutoff jeans
In the July heat
When the sun went down
She cooked black-eyed peas.

She drove way too close
In her automobile
She said, "Hey, Joe,
Would you take the wheel?"

Are you listening Lucky?
Are you listening Lucky?
Are you listening Lucky?
She used to be your heart and soul

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From the LORD OF THE HIGWAY, LIVE AT LIBERTY LUNCH and the Soundtrack SWITCH