

Lucky I Guess

Jon Allen

Been eaten up, chewed on and spat out cold
Short changed, underpaid and oversold
Some people say I've been the victim of my own success
I can't explain it; I'm just lucky I Guess

I played the game for what it was got hung out to dry
They threw me to the lions just for a telling a lie
The way some people talk you would have thought I could have hung for less
Oh but don't blame me boy, I'm just lucky I guess

Shipwreck me and I'll build a boat
Throw me overboard and I swear that I'll float
There's nothing you can do to me I haven't done to myself

I've lived down in the trenches with the pimps and thieves
I've wadded through the mud till it was up to my knees
I've seen things to make the laughing cavalier depressed
The way I see it, I'm just lucky I guess

I've met every sweet talking judge in this town
They never love you more than when they're sending you down
Now I'm just another number doing time with the rest
Me and my friends, We're just lucky I guess

I ain't gonna cry no tears anymore
There's nothing you can show me I ain't seen before
Down in the briar patch was where I was born and bred

Been advertised as this weeks great white hope
Been strung along and always given just enough rope
I've done what I was told, I've done my best to please
Now when people see me, they don't even lie to me