

# Get Lucky

Mark Knopfler

I'm better with my muscles  
Than I am with my mouth  
I worked the fairgrounds in the summer  
And go pick fruit down south

And when I'm feel them chilly winds  
Where the weather goes I follow  
Pack up my traveling things go with the swallows

And I might get lucky now and then  
You win some, you might get lucky now and then  
You win some

I wake up every morning  
Keep on eye on what I spent  
Gotta think about eating  
Gotta think about paying the rent

I always think it's funny  
It gets me everytime  
I wonder about the happiness and money  
Tell it to the breadline

But you might get lucky now and then  
You win some, you might get lucky now and then  
You win some

Now I'm rambling through this meadow happy as a man can be  
Think I just lay me down under this old tree  
On and on we go through this old world of shuffling  
If you got a truffle dog, you can go truffling

But you might get lucky now and then  
You win some, you might get lucky now and then  
You win some