

# Lucky

Melissa Etheridge

I want to see how lucky Lucky can be

I saw you through my blind intoxication  
My shock induced insane self medication  
You looked at me and smiled  
Said get ready to get wild  
Sugar you just need a brief vacation

I want to see how lucky Lucky can be  
I want to ride with my Angel and live shockingly  
I want to drive to the edge and into the sea  
I want to see how lucky Lucky can be

I was dried up I was starving I was mangled  
I looked like hell twisted up and tangled  
You whispered in my ear  
The ghosts are gone it's clear  
For too long you've been tied up you've been strangled

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I don't want to ride on the shotgun side  
Don't want to be a quaint observer on this super sonic ride  
Double down split the aces to the races  
I feel lucky tonight

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