

Lucky One

Michael Penn

I'm sending out a call to arms
from the cities to the farms
to the sounding of alarms
with all the bells and whistles
took my prize,
hung my plaque
pat our big collective back
and then got drunk
on crackerjack
and e-mailed my epistle
I must be the lucky one
the luckiest in Luckydom
who reached the moon but
wound up numb
now that I've had my fun
here comes the millennium
Knowing love everyday
my baby wants to be that way
but I can't bring myself to say
how I can't hope for crying
things got bad,
things got worse
I got loaded in a hearse
when all I needed was a nurse
believe me, I'm not lying
I must be the lucky one
the luckiest in Luckydom
who reached the moon but
wound up numb
now that I've had my fun
here comes the millennium
I must be the lucky one
the luckiest in Luckydom
who reached the moon but
wound up numb
let's call this party done
here comes the millennium