They call you lady luck
But there is room for doubt
At times you have a very un-lady-like way
Of running out.

Your on a date with me,
The pickings have been lush
And yet before this evening is over you might give me the brush
You might forget your manners,
You might refuse to stay,
And so the best that I can do is pray...

Luck be a lady tonight, luck be a lady tonight. Luck if you've ever been a lady to begin with, Luck be a lady tonight.

Luck how I'm longing to see,
How good a friend you can be.
Stick with me sister, I'm the one that you came in with,
Luck be a lady with me.

A lady doesn't leave her escort, It isn't fair, it isn't nice. A lady doesn't wander all over the joint And blow on some other guy's dice.

So, let's keep the party polite, Hmm...

Never get out of my sight,

Stick with me sister,

I'm the gal that I came in with,

Luck be a lady tonight!

A lady wouldn't flirt with strangers, She'd have heart, she would have a soul. A lady wouldn't make little sneak eyes at you, When I've bet my life on this roll.

So, let's keep the party polite,
Neeeee...ver get out of my sight,
Stick with me pal,
'Cause I'm the gal that you came in with,
Luck be a lady...
Luck be a lady...
Luck be lady tonight!