

O Lucky Man

The Grapes Of Wrath

O lucky man
Make this scene, make a fist
Take us by hand
Lead us from our boomtown ways
O lucky man
Small town boys are nowhere going
You'll find his plan
Pull the blackjack lucky man
And with a knowing tone
The famous streams unfold
You'll make them eat the words they never knew they spoke
O lucky man
O-- lucky man
O lucky man
O-- lucky man
O lucky man
Cut our manners down to size
Hello hightide
All you had to do was sign
O lucky man
All those people you can't stand
Got your revenge
In your palm of lucky man
And with a knowing tone
The famous streams unfold
You'll make them eat the words
They never knew they spoke
O lucky man
O-- lucky man
O lucky man
O-- lucky man
Repeat