

## Lucky Me

Tony Banks

My name is unimportant  
And my job you could call mean  
But I like the work and I do it well  
That's enough for me

I think there was a time when I  
Could do and did much more  
I have dreams in which I captain the ship  
And hear the ocean roar

I've lived alone for all I can remember  
That only means some six or seven years  
And I would rather be nobody else  
I'm happy as I am, all I need is in my way  
And you see no one expects too much from me

People cry, but no one ask me to advise them  
They want to know but they don't ask me how  
That's for someone else and not for me  
I don't know, lucky me

My friends think that I should be trying  
To find out who I was  
But I feel that road would bring me pain  
And too much would be lost

How I am is how I'm meant to be  
Now anyhow there's things I see more clearly  
Those whose heads are searching in the clouds  
To make discoveries and maybe fail to see  
What's on the ground beneath their feet, not hard to find

People cry, but no one ask me to advise them  
They want to know but they don't ask me how  
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No one ask me to advise them  
They want to know but they don't ask me how  
That's for someone else and not for me  
I don't know, lucky me, oh