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 That's for someone else and not for me I don't know, lucky me

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