

# Bruce Springsteen, Lucky Man

Running down the highway half past eleven  
Waitin' for my odometer to roll straight sevens  
I'm a lucky man  
I went to see the gypsy the other night  
She looked in my palm looked me in the eye  
Said you're a lucky man  
Some folks got fortune some got eyes of blue  
What you got will always see you through  
You're a lucky man  
Pa went from the army to the factory to the killing yard  
I make my living with my hands behind the wheel of this car  
I'm a lucky man  
Messin' with me man wouldn't be wise  
Roll them dice son - ah snake eyes  
I'm a lucky man  
Had a girl in Calgary I gave her up  
Man that love thing was messin' with my luck  
I'm a lucky man  
I'll wake up tomorrow morning in another state  
Kiss me now baby before it's too late  
If you wanna kiss a lucky man  
I don't miss no girl I don't miss no home  
He travels fastest who travels alone  
He's a lucky man