

# Fame Factory, The Luckiest

I don't get many things right the first time  
in fact, i am told that a lot.  
Now I know all the wrong turns,  
the stumbles and falls,  
brought me here.  
And where was I before the day  
that I first saw your lovely face?  
Now I see it everyday  
and i know  
that I am, I am  
I am the luckiest

What if I'd been born  
fifty years before you  
in a house  
on the street where you live.  
Maybe I'd be outside  
as you passed on your bike.  
But would i know  
and in a wide sea of eyes,  
I see one pair that i recognize  
and I know  
that I am, I am  
I am the luckiest

I love you more than i have  
ever found a way to say to you

Next door there's an old man  
who lived to his nineties  
and one day passed away in his sleep.  
And his wife  
she stayed for a couple of days  
and passed away.  
I'm sorry i know that's a  
strange way to tell you that i know  
we belong.  
that i know  
that I am, I am  
I am the luckiest.