

# Rickie Lee Jones, A Lucky Guy

Oh, he's a lucky guy  
Oh, he's a lucky guy  
He doesn't worry about me  
When I'm gone  
He goes to sleep at night  
He don't turn off the light  
And wonder how to find me  
Or if I'm alone

Oh, he's a lucky guy  
I wish I was like him  
Cuz when he talks about me  
He don't look this way  
He's a lucky goy

He used to walk with me  
He used to talk to me  
See, we have these secrets  
That no one else could hear  
Well, he's not the only one  
No, no not the only one  
But what happens to them?

Do they matter?  
Do they disappear  
Into a lonely girl?  
Now I'm a lonely girl  
Cuz I want somebody with me in the world  
Oh, he's a lucky guy

Fortune walks right in the door  
And here I am  
Just like before

Well, I'm not gonna turn around  
I'm not his pretty clown  
I'm not the one caught  
Like he thought  
He was the last one I had there  
Cuz I did a foolish thing  
A real, real stupid thing

I told him I love him  
And I want him there  
When I knew he wouldn't come

And I knew he didn't care  
And I'll cry awhile  
I'll cry awhile  
But when I wake up  
Tomorrow is a new day  
I'm a lucky guy  
Hey, I'm a lucky guy  
Real, real lucky guy  
Hey, I'm a lucky guy