

LADY LUCK

MUSIC & LYRICS BY CORINNE WEST

I USED TO RIDE MY GOOD STEED FATAL
I WOULD RIDE HER HIGH AND MIGHTY
THROUGH THE TOWN

PREACHIN' TROUBLE FROM A SOAP-BOX
NO PROMISE, ONLY HEAVEN FALLING
DOWN DOWN

LADY LUCK SHE WEARS A
CHESHIRE GRIN
WAITING FOR YOU
JUST AROUND THE BEND

LEFT THE 'OL MARE ON A HILLTOP
FOR A CADDY THAT I PAINTED
PINK AND WHITE

I CALLED HER MY HORIZON
ON THE HIGHWAY
WE WERE LIKE A BEAM OF LIGHT

TOOK HORIZON TO THE OCEAN
WHERE A DOLLAR TRADED HER
FOR A BOAT

DESPITE MY LOVE FOR LAND
IT IS USEFUL TO KNOW
HOW TO FLOAT

LADY LUCK SHE WEARS A SUBTLE GRIN
WAITING FOR YOU
JUST AROUND THE BEND

I SAILED UP TO THE NORTH SEA
TO THE CHANNEL
TO A DOCK ON PEGWELL BAY

GAVE MY BOAT UP TO A SAILOR
FOR A SONG
AND A MAP WHERE TREASURE LAY

I SLEPT BENEATH A YEW TREE
WITH THE MOONLIGHT ON
THE EDGES OF MY FACE

LIGHTING UP THE FIELDS OF RAPESEED
AND THE SILENT ONE
WHO WATCHES ON THIS PLACE

LADY LUCK SHE WEARS A CHESHIRE GRIN
WAITING FOR YOU
JUST AROUND THE BEND
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