

# Lucky

by Angela Bond

Verse: Gmin F Eb

I had the right- I

Put up a fight- I

Could say good night- I

Had mighty might- I

CHORUS: Bb/d Cmin Gmin Eb

was lucky

Not to be

Floating in the clouds now

was lucky

Not to be

Looking at myself

He saw him come-he

would not become- he

felt he was numb- he

protected from- he

was lucky

not to be

floating in the clouds now

was lucky

not to be

looking at himself- how?

Did we survive- it

are we alive- it

Can not derive- it

who was to drive- it

was lucky

not to be

floating in the clouds now

was lucky

not to be

looking at ourselves- wow

(solo)

we're lucky

not to be

floating in the clouds now

we're lucky

not to be

looking at ourselves- wow

