

I FEEL LUCKY

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

Intro: H H H H H H H H

H H
Well I woke up this morning stumbled out of my rack
H H
I opened up the paper to the page in the back
E E
It only took a minute for my finger to find
H H
My daily dose of destiny, under my sign
F# F#
My eyes just about popped out of my head
E
It said [stop] "the stars are stacked against you girl, get back in bed"

E E H H
I feel lucky, I feel lucky, yeah
F# F#
No Professor Doom gonna stand in my way [stop]
E n.c. E E E E
Mmmmm, I feel lucky today

Instrumental:

Well I strolled down to the corner, gave my numbers to the clerk
The pot's eleven million so I called in sick to work
I bought a pack of Camels, a burrito and a Barq's
Crossed against the light, made a beeline for the park
The sky began to thunder, wind began to moan
I heard a voice [stop] above me saying, "girl, you better get back home"

But I feel lucky, oh oh oh, I feel lucky, yeah
No tropical depression gonna steal my sun away [stop]
Mmmmm, I feel lucky today

Guitar solo: A A E E B B E B

E
Now eleven million later, I was sitting at the bar
(D) E
I'd bought the house a double, and the waitress a new car
A
Dwight Yoakam's in the corner, trying to catch my eye
(D) E

Lyle Lovett's right beside me with his hand upon my thigh

(A) B B

The moral of this story, it's simple but it's true

E E7

Hey the stars might lie, but the numbers never do

I feel lucky, oh oh oh, I feel lucky, yeah

Hey Dwight, hey Lyle, boys, you don't have to fight

Hot dog, I'm feeling lucky tonight

I feel lucky, brrrrr, I feel lucky, yeah

Think I'll flip a coin, I'm a winner either way [stop]

Mmmmm, I feel lucky today

E E E E A A E E B B E n.c. (F#9) (F9) E9 E