

My whole Saturday - And Sunday too  
Mh, I was thinking 'bout - Ways not to lose  
I lay down my weapons - Is what I've done  
Too late to hide - Feet too soft to run

[Pre-Chorus] G#7 G#7 Bb7s4 Bb7-X || Luckiest Man ||  
(But people) say I'm the luckiest man  
(And) yeah, they say

The Wood Brothers [Chorus]  
That running is useless (B F#  
And fighting is foolish x8)  
You're not gonna win but still B X  
You're the luckiest man you're up against  
And too many horses - And mysterious forces  
What you don't know is  
(You are/You're) the luckiest man (x2) [In-  
tro]

I done talked to the devil [Intro]  
When he calls my name D#m Bb  
But sometimes when I'm losing B F# [Pre-  
Chorus]  
It all seems the same (...)  
And when I fall - I'm back up again (  
Just to slip on the same mistakes [Chorus]  
And slide right back in [Intro]  
(x2)

Try to keep my faith - And keep my mind  
Hate to lose either one  
When the whip cracks behind [Pre-Chorus]  
And I can't help but mourning (They) (...)  
Just a little each night [Chorus]  
People say everything's (x9) (x1~2)  
Gonna be alright [Intro]