

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] Bb7 Bb7 C7s4 C7-X || Luckiest Man ||
(But people) say I'm the luckiest man
(And) yeah, they say

The Wood
Brothers

That running is useless
And fighting is foolish
You're not gonna win but still
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-

[Chorus]
(C# G#
x8)

C# X

tro]

I done talked to the devil [Intro]
When he calls my name Fm C
But sometimes when I'm losing C# G# [Pre-
It all seems the same Chorus]
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]