

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] F#7 F#7 G#7s4 G#7-X || Luckiest Man ||  
(But people) say I'm the luckiest man  
(And) yeah, they say

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-  
tro]

I done talked to the devil [Intro]  
When he calls my name C#m G#  
But sometimes when I'm losing A E [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]