

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] F7 F7 G7s4 G7-X Luckiest Man
(But people) say I'm the luckiest man
(And) yeah, they say

The Wood Brothers [Chorus]
That running is useless (G# D#
And fighting is foolish x8)
You're not gonna win but still G# 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 Cm G
But sometimes when I'm losing G# D# [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]