

Lucky

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1.
Riding out to Orly
Listening to John Prine
My guitar on the seat beside me
And my mind on Caroline

She told me I was lucky
Before she went to see her pa
Gonna tell her if I was
When I see her at the spa

(Refrain:)
And I was feeling lucky
Looking down at France
Heading for an island
Somewhere south of chance
Yeah I thought I might get lucky
Somewhere south of chance

2.
Well I told them all my story
And my story's seldom told
So seldom that I wonder
If my trail's gone cold

But there was one I noticed
Listening for a clue
She wrote my words in code
To see if they were true

(Refrain:)
And I got lucky
Playing to the tide
But then she took my rubber ducky
And she took me for a ride
Yeah she took my rubber ducky
And she took me for a ride

3.
Well she had a violin
And she begged me call the tune
And I was just blowin' away
Soft on my harpoon

But I knew the song was over
I could feel it going wrong
And somewhere near Salinas
I knew that she was gone

(Refrain:)
But I was lucky
Once upon a tide
A long way from Kentucky
Far from the riverside

Yeah I got lucky
In that too-remembered time
Now I'm heading back to Paris
Listening to John Prine

Yeah, I'm heading back to Paris
But I won't tell Caroline.