

# If I Get Lucky

Chris Norman

When I fall down hard I don't break, I just bruise,  
I get the call to give or take, if I chose,  
and I keep runnin' night and day if I can't find the  
truth,  
anyway it's all the same 'til someone cuts me loose.

But if I get lucky,  
maybe life will be a cruise,  
if I get lucky maybe I can lose these lonesome blues,  
yeah ...

If I get lucky, babe,  
if I get lucky, babe.

I build a wall to hide behind, keepin' low,  
I need a hole to crawl inside when things get slow,  
but I believe the danger line begins with you alone,  
someday baby you might find that its me who's coming  
home.

But if I get lucky,  
maybe life will be a cruise,  
if I get lucky maybe I can lose these lonesome blues,  
yeah ...

If I get lucky, babe,  
if I get lucky, get lucky.

Well it easy to say some things never change,  
so why should they change for me ?  
Though I never tried I can't be denied,  
I set all your horses free.

But if I get lucky,  
maybe life will be a cruise,  
if I get lucky maybe I can lose these lonesome blues,  
yeah ...

If I get lucky, babe,  
if I get lucky, babe,  
if I get lucky, babe.

Well it easy to say some things never change,  
so why should they change for me ?  
Though I never tried I can't be denied,  
I'll set all your horses free.

If I get lucky,  
if I get lucky, babe.