

# Lucky

Cody Johnson

The smell of coffee hits me while I open up my eyes.  
A southern angel wearing nothing but an apron and a smile.  
I say thank you sweet lord jesus tell the truth dont know how I got so lucky.  
All them boys from back in high school wonder how I'm still alive.  
ed by a bull dove off a blue lake bridge and wrecked my pick-up twice.  
Then she picked this here country boy out of all them other guys.  
Boy's that's lucky.  
Well I got a couple buddies playing football in the pros.  
And I know this guy who owns a whole dang beach in Mexico.  
There's some with good looks, some with brains, some rolling in the dough, but ya'll trust me,  
I'd rather be lucky.  
Now you can win a power ball with a million in the pot, then go on in with an Ace and King  
and hit a straight flush on the flop.  
You can sit here on this creek bank with a girl this hot, man that's plain lucky.  
Ya my old college roommate is some big software CEO.  
My cousin benches 4 0 5 and flies his jet to Rome.  
There's some whith good looks, some with brains, some rolling in the dough, but yall trust me,  
I'd rather be lucky.  
Well my baby's one in a million fellas, and I tell you that's the truth.  
So while you're out searching for one that's sweet and smart and sexy too, I'll be home sipping a  
cold one for you, here's to hoping you get lucky.  
I hope you get lucky.  
Cause they sing about the girl I got on the radio.  
She's a cross between a color of an outdoor life and voge.  
There's folks who think they got it all, folks rolling in the dough, but ya'll trust me, Yeah I'd  
rather be lucky.  
I'd rather be lucky.  
I'd rather be lucky than good than any day of the week, girl.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>