

# I FEEL LUCKY

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

Intro: **B B B B** (akk. Gitar + piano)  
**B B B B** (resten)

**B B**  
Well I woke up this morning stumbled out of my rack  
**B B**  
I opened up the paper to the page in the back  
**E E**  
It only took a minute for my finger to find  
**B B**  
My daily dose of destiny, under my sign  
**F#7 F#7**  
My eyes just about popped out of my head  
**B**  
It said "the stars **[stop]** are stacked against you girl, get back in bed"

**E E B B**  
I feel lucky, I feel lucky, yeah  
**F#7 F#7 B**  
No Professor Doom gonna stand in my way **[stop]**  
**B**  
Mmmmm, I feel lucky today

**Instrumental: B B B B**

Well I strolled down to the corner, gave my numbers to the clerk  
The pot's eleven million so I called in sick to work  
I bought a pack of Camels, a burrito and a Barq's  
Crossed against the light, made a beeline for the park  
The sky began to thunder, wind began to moan  
I heard a voice **[stop]** above me saying, "girl, you better get back home"

But I feel lucky, oh oh oh, I feel lucky, yeah  
No tropical depression gonna steal my sun away **[stop]**  
Mmmmm, I feel lucky today

Guitar solo: **E E B B F#7 F#7 B F#7**

**B** |  
 Now eleven million later, I was sitting at the bar  
**A->B** |  
 I'd bought the house a double, and the waitress a new car  
**D->E** |  
 Dwight Yoakam's in the corner, trying to catch my eye  
**D->B** |  
 Lyle Lovett's right beside me with his hand upon my thigh  
**E->F#7** | **F#7**  
 The moral of this story, it's simple but it's true  
**B** |  
 Hey the stars might lie, but the numbers never do

I feel lucky, oh oh oh, I feel lucky, yeah  
 Hey Dwight, hey Lyle, boys, you don't have to fight  
 Hot dog, I'm feeling lucky tonight

I feel lucky, brrrrr, I feel lucky, yeah  
 Think I'll flip a coin, I'm a winner either way [stop]  
 Mmmmmm, I feel lucky today

**B**    **B**    **B**    **B**  
**E**    **E**    **B**    **B**  
**F#7**   **F#7**   **B**    **C#9-C9 B9**