



I Got Lucky

I remember it like it was yesterday
One more lost soul on my way
Till I broke down—twenty miles out of New Orleans
The wind got heavy the rain got strong
And I sat praying there all night long
Send an angel to wake me out of this bad dream
I guess one of those lonely midnight prayers
got through

*Because I got lucky
I got lucky
I got lucky
I got you*

Your door flew open and I jumped in
We've been together since way back then
Holding steady
Watching this old world come and go
Just pushing that load of ours uphill
Working hard —hard but still
As long as I'm by your side
There's one thing I know
There ain't a soul who wouldn't want
to walk a mile in my shoes

*Because I got lucky
I got lucky
I got lucky
When I got you*

Nothing I did ever seemed to come to anything
But your love was the one thing
You changed everything
You changed everything

So don't try to tell me
Sweet dreams don't come true
I got lucky, I got lucky, I got lucky
When I got you
I got lucky, I got lucky, I got lucky
When I got you

I remember it like it was yesterday

Another song by me and Pete.

Lee Roy Parnell puts in a guest appearance on slide guitar. Lee Roy is one the most talented folks I've ever had the opportunity to get to know. Better still, he has proven himself to be the truest of friends. Thank you, Lee Roy. I am lucky.

Milton Sledge - drums
Alison Prestwood - bass
Dan Dugmore - pedal steel
George Marinelli, Jr.
- electric guitar
Pete Wasner - piano
Lee Roy Parnell - slide guitar
Tony Arata - acoustic guitar

Pete Wasner/Tony Arata
(Uncle Pete Music BMI/Little Tybee Music/
Forerunner Music, Inc. ASCAP)