

# Lucky Man

## Montgomery Gentry

I have days where I hate my job  
This little town and the whole world too  
And last Sunday when the Bengals lost  
Lord, it put me in a bad mood I have moments when I curse the rain  
Then complain when the sun's too hot  
I look around at what everyone has  
And I forget about all I've got But I know I'm a lucky man  
God's given me a pretty fair hand  
Got a house and a piece of land  
A few dollars in a coffee can  
My old trucks still running good  
My ticker's ticking like they say it should  
I got supper in the oven, a good woman's loving  
And one more day to be my little kid's dad  
Lord, knows I'm a lucky man Got some friends who would be here fast  
I could call 'em any time of day  
Got a brother who's got my back  
Got a mama who I swears a saint Got a brand new rod and reel  
Got a full week off this year  
Dad had a close call last spring  
It's a miracle he's still here But I know I'm a lucky man  
God's given me a pretty fair hand  
Got a house and a piece of land  
A few dollars in a coffee can  
My old trucks still running good  
My ticker's ticking like they say it should  
I got supper in the oven, a good woman's loving  
One more day to be my little kid's dad  
Lord, knows I'm a lucky man Oh, my old trucks still running good  
My ticker's ticking like they say it should  
I got supper in the oven, a good woman's loving  
And even my bad days ain't that bad  
Yeah, I'm a lucky man, I'm a lucky, lucky man

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>