

Lucky Me

Bachelor Girl

I've got an ex-boyfriend who calls me up
To blame me for his life
I get bunches of roses from another guy
And hate mail from his wife

I date a stupid jerk who forgets my name
Likes to make love watching TV
And some guy calls in the middle of the night
Just so I can hear him breathe

Lucky me
Lucky, lucky me
I have everything in this whole wide world
A girl could ever need, lucky me
Oh yeah

I've got a great car
It's a red convertible, made by Mattel
Got a nice house in the suburbs
With 'Hell's Angels' for neighbors as well

I've got a scholarship for a hundred years of college
I wanna study dentistry
But my folks just want me married
And poppin' out the grand kids to keep them company

Lucky me
Lucky, lucky me
I have everything in this whole wide world
A girl could ever need, lucky me

Lucky, lucky little old me
I have everything in this whole wide world
A girl could ever need
Lucky me

(Lucky me)
Oh me
(Lucky me)

I think I wanna join the Hare Krishnas
Give up all my worldly goods, cut off all my hair
There's nothin' that I have right now, brings me any joy
When I'm shopping at the mall, can't find it anywhere

But I've got my tamagotchi
And I've got my wristwatch phone
I got so many friends on the Internet
I could never be alone

I've got just enough cash to pay a lot of tax
But not enough to quit my job
Got a fool's gold ring, credit card debt
Psychiatrist for my dog

Lucky me
Lucky, lucky little old me

I have everything in this whole wide world
A girl could ever need, lucky me

Oh, lucky, lucky little old me
I have everything in this whole wide world
A girl could ever need
Lucky me

Oh, lucky, lucky little old me
I have everything in this whole wide world
A girl could ever need
Lucky me