Luck of the Draw

Bonnie Raitt

You dust the bottles on the bar counter You're writing screenplays on the side Three nights a week can keep a girl workin Sometimes it's good to lose your pride.

These things we do to keep the flame burnin And write our fire in the sky Another day to see the world turnin Another avenue to try.

It's in the Luck of the Draw, Baby The Natural Law Forget those movies you saw, little Baby It's in the Luck of the Draw, Baby The Natural Law (flame keep on burnin) Forget those movies you saw, little Baby (wheel ever turnin).

You turn around and say it's last orders You fix the ribbon in your hair Tomarrow's letter by the hall doorway Could be the answer to your prayers.