I got some bills this morning,
They tumbled through the door
I counted every penny but
The bills still came to more
And printed in the paper
For Pisces it did say,
"If you would just be bolder,
Then this might be your day"

It said, "Lady Luck apologises
For the way she's been behavin'
And she promises she'll change.
If you don't want to know her, she'll understand,
But if you'd like to take her hand,
She could be back at your command."

So I ran round the corner,
The bookies there I entered
Put ten quid on a mare
From a stud in Kildare
But though the jockey beat her,
In Belgium they will eat her.
The tannoy began to rip as I tore up the slip

It said: "Lady Luck..."

I met a girl this evening
And I began to think
That I might get her drunk
But she matched me drink for drink.
So when she drew the curtains,
I felt success was certain
But as she kicked me out,
She spoke in the third person

She said: "Lady Luck..."