

Lucky Man  
Emerson, Lake and Palmer

G                    D                    G                    D  
He had white horses and ladies by the score  
All dressed in satin and waiting by the door

Em7                Am7                    D  
Ooh what a lucky man he was X2

White lace and feathers they made up his bed  
A gold covered        mattress on which he was led

Em7                Am7                    D  
Ooh what a lucky man he was X2

He went to fight wars for his country and his king  
Of his honor and his glory the people would sing

Em7                Am7                    D  
Ooh what a lucky man he was X2

A bullet had found him, his blood ran as he cried  
No money could save him so he lay down and he died

Em7                Am7                    D  
Ooh what a lucky man he was X2