

Lucky Lip's
Cliff Richard

F# **C#7**
When I was just a baby, I didn't have many toys,
F#
but my mama used to say, Son, you got more than other boys.
F#7 **B**
Now, you may not be good looking, and you may not be too
B
rich,
C#7
but you'll never ever be alone, cause you've got lucky
F#
lips.

(refrão)

F# **C#7**
Lucky lips are always kissing, lucky lips are never blue,
F#
lucky lips will always find a pair of lips so true.
F#7 **B**
Don't need a four-leaf clover, rabbit's foot or good luck
charm,
C#7 **F#**
with lucky lips you'll always have a baby in your arms.

F# **C#7**
Now, I never get heartbroken, no, I never get the blues,
F#
and if I play the game of love, I know I just can't lose.
F#7 **B**
When they spin that wheel of fortune, all I do is kiss my
chips,
C#7
and I know I'm bound to win, yeah, cause I've got lucky
F#
lips.

(refrão 2x)