

Luck
The Style Council

heliocentric@breathe.com
February 22nd 2001, 11.33am

LUCK by THE STYLE COUNCIL

Written by Paul Weller and Mick Talbot

From the LP Our Favourite Shop (Polydor, 1985)

Chords used:

| | |
|------------------------|---------------------------|
| Bbmaj7 : 687766 | Fm7 : x-8-10-8-9-8 |
| Ebmaj7 : x68786 | Dm7 : x57565 |
| Eb/F : x8666x | Gm7 : 3x3333 |
| Dbmaj7 : x46564 | Ab/Bb : 6x6544 |
| Cm7 : x35343 | Eb : x6888x |

Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Bbmaj7 Eb/F (x2)

Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7
Luck fell in the right place for me
Bbmaj7 Eb/F
The day you happened to come by.
Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7
You caught me feeling all was useless,
Bbmaj7 Eb/F
And left me feeling ten feet high.

Dbmaj7 Cm7
Now nothing again can be quite the same.
Dbmaj7 Fm7 Eb/F
You gather my fears, and threw them away.

Luck dropped in, just at the right time;
The time when I felt most alone.
All my dreams had seemed to vanish.
Now my nightmares have upped and gone.

I m not scared of farewells. Nothing s the same twice.
I stride through the day, and float through the night.

Ebmaj7 Dm7 Gm7 Ab/Bb
How much choice do we have in this?
Ebmaj7 Dmaj7 Gm7 Ab/Bb
Like some almighty hand, smashing your life into pieces,

Cm7

Dm7

One day you re washed and drowned

Ebmaj7

Eb/F

And the next day you re put back on the land.

Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Bbmaj7 Eb/F (x2)

Now nothing again can be quite the same.

I gather my fears and I throw them away.

Bbmaj7

Ebmaj7

Luck, when you hold me closely.

Bbmaj7

Eb

Ooh, feels like summertime.

Bbmaj7

Ebmaj7

Luck, when you hold my hand.

Bbmaj7

Eb/F

I want it all the time.

Luck, in your country kisses.

Ooh, I love your outlook.

Luck, in your hills and valleys.

Go on talking, my babbling brook.