



## **Lucky Lucky**

Along the prom and beach he walks  
With watches, glasses, trinkets all  
Burdened with his extensive load  
To make his fortune so he's been told

Offering to everyone left and right  
He plies his trade into the night  
Speaks a description of what he's got  
He gets knocked back, more than not

Rejected once, twice then again  
Absorbs the looks of strong disdain  
Repeatedly he fails to trade  
But sometimes he gets his wages made

A loving soul that just caves in  
Engages with the man within  
Invests in products shiny and cheap  
And gives a lucky soul a leap