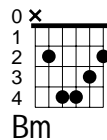
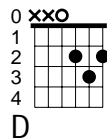
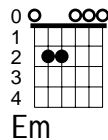
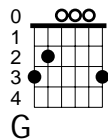
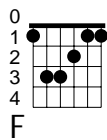
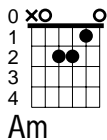
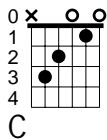


# Britney Spears

## Lucky



D-----  
 A-3-3-3-2-----3-3-3-2-----3-  
 E-----5-5-2-5-----5-5-2-5---

*viðlag*

C Am  
 She's so lucky, she's a star

*Capo á fyrsta bandi*

This is a story about a girl named Lucky

C Am  
 Early morning, she wakes up

C Am  
 Knock, knock, knock on the door

C Am  
 It's time for makeup, perfect smile

C Am  
 It's you they're all waiting for

F G EmG  
 But she cry, cry, cries in her lonely heart, thinking

C Am  
 If there's nothing missing in my life

F G  
 Then why do these tears come at night

*talkaflí*

"Best actress, and the winner is Lucky!"  
 "I'm Roger Johnson for Pop News standing outside  
 the arena waiting for Lucky"  
 "Oh my god here she comes!"

They go

C Am F G  
 "Isn't she lovely, this Hollywood girl?"

And they say

*viðlag*

C Am  
 She's so lucky, she's a star

F G  
 But she cry, cry, cries in her lonely heart, thinking

C Am  
 If there's nothing missing in my life

F G  
 Then why do these tears come at night

C Am  
 Lost in an image, in a dream

C Am  
 But there's no one there to wake her up

C G  
 And the world is spinning, and she keeps on winning

Am  
 But tell me what happens when it stops?

C Am F G  
 Isn't she lucky, this Hollywood girl?

D Bm G Am  
 She is so lucky, but why does she cry?

D Bm G  
 If there's nothing missing in her life

Am  
 Why do tears come at night?

*viðlag*

D Bm  
 She's so lucky, she's a star

G Am  
 But she cry, cry, cries in her lonely heart, thinking

D Bm  
 If there's nothing missing in my life

G Am  
 Then why do these tears come at night

D Bm  
 She's so lucky, she's a star

G Am  
 But she cry, cry, cries in her lonely heart, thinking

D Bm  
 If there's nothing missing in my life

G Am D  
 Then why do these tears come at night

They go

C Am F G  
 "Isn't she lovely, this Hollywood girl?"

And they say