

Lucky Star
Eli Conley

We were walking on a hillside, we had just met in the bar
When you pointed at Orion and said that one would be ours
And I gazed at you in wonder as you pulled me to your car
So I made a wish upon our lucky star

When I woke up that next morning you had left a note for me
In the middle of your pillow, where your head was supposed to be
It said "Billy, oh I love you, but I'm married, I ain't free
So remember me beneath our lucky star"

Now every night I go back to that goddamn bar
Now every night people laugh cause no one there knows who you are
So I go back up on that hill and ask the stars

I am out in east Kentucky chopping trees as thick as men
On a ridge that's eighty miles from Abingdon where we first met
I am building us a cabin just in case we meet again
Cause I made that wish upon our lucky star
Do you ever wish upon our lucky star?