

LONG-SHOT SWEETHEART

BY MARK MAHAR

(Mark Rasmussen, Arr.)

Lyrics:

Knocked down, not out
You may think its grounds to pout
I'll let the world spin 'round a couple of times
And then I'll try again, to make her mine.

Kicked yes, but don't fret
She'll come around. I'll get her yet.
I'll let the wind blow by a couple of hours...
As a last resort I'll try magic powers.

Sure, I've had sand in my face before.
Sure, More than once she slammed the door
Sure, Everybody says she don't give a damn
But she's gotta find a man and here I am.

Worst luck but some shot
"All in" baby, for a chance at the pot
I'll let the cards play out just one more hand
And show the other fellas I'm a bettin' man.

Well oiled, better aim.
Tuned up baby, bring on the game
Ready, set, fire (that long shot seeker)
She said yes....Eureka!

I won! She's mine now! (I'll brag now)
You thought she'd never come around
I'll let the whole world know I had my doubts
But the world spun 'round, and look who made out

Sure, I've had the sand in my face before, Sure.
More than once she slammed the door
A turn of events put the doubters in their place
I got the girl, how's that egg on your face?

Deride all you want guys
I'm bullet proof...she's by my side
Some say its luck, I say its great
And worth every single second of the wait
Lucky Streak, at its peak, every day of the week
I know she's fine but she's mine, so go pine on your own long shot!