

# Paul McCartney, With A Little Luck

With a little luck, we can help it out.  
We can make this whole damn thing work out.  
With a little love, we can lay it down.  
Can't you feel the town exploding?

There is no end to what we can do together.  
There is no end, there is no end.  
The willow turns his back on inclement weather;  
And if he can do it, we can do it, just me and you,

And a little luck, we can clear it up.  
We can bring it in for a landing,  
With a little luck, we can turn it on.  
There can be no misunderstanding.

There is no end to what we can do together.  
There is no end, there is no end.  
The willow turns his back on inclement weather;  
We can do it, just me and you.

With a little push, we could set it off.  
We can send it rocketing skywards.  
With a little love, we could shake it up.  
Don't you feel the comet exploding?

With a little luck.  
With a little luck.  
With a little luck, a little luck, a little luck.  
With a little luck.  
With a little luck.  
With a little luck, a little luck, a little luck.