

## One of the Fortunate Few

Well, for one thing, there was a whole lot of guys  
Who would've liked to have been in my shoes  
But the upkeep on a woman like that  
Will give an old poor boy the blues

Still the pleasure was worth the pain  
Of everything she put me through  
And I consider myself one of the fortunate few

Yeah and another thing she wasn't just good looking  
Her imagination just wouldn't quit  
She'd make you do things you never thought about  
And things you wouldn't want to admit

There must be somebody else out there  
That feels about her like I do  
And I consider myself one of the fortunate few

It felt so good to hurt so bad  
The best and the worst that I ever had  
I know I bit off a little more than I could chew  
Still, I consider myself, one of the fortunate few

Well, the last thing I'm gonna tell you  
Some things are better left unsaid  
A gentleman don't go talkin' about  
What happens in a woman's bed

That's all I've got to say  
I'll leave the rest up to you  
But I consider myself one of the fortunate few