

Lucky

Words & Music by Max Martin, Rami Yacoub & Alexander Kronlund

♩ = 94



This is a story about a girl named Lucky...



1. Ear - ly morn - ing,

she wakes up.

Knock, knock, knock on the

N.C.



door.

It's time for make-up,

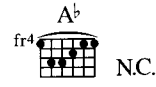
per - fect smile.

It's

Knocks



you they're all wait-ing for. They go... "Is - n't— she



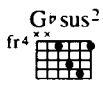
love - ly, — this Hol - ly - wood— girl?" — And they—



say she's so luck - y, she's a star, But she cry, cry, cries in her



lone - ly— heart, think-ing if there's no-thing miss-ing in my life then



N.C.

why do these tears come at night?



2. Lost in an im-age, in a dream. But there's no - one there to wake her



up. And the world is spin-ning and she keeps on win-ning. But



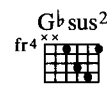
N.C.



tell me, what hap-pens when it stops? They go... "Is - n't she



love - ly, — this Hol - ly - wood - girl? — And they —



say she's so luck - y, she's a star. But she cry, cry, cries in her



lone - ly — heart, think - ing if there's no - thing



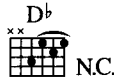
N.C.

miss - ing in my life then why — do — these tears — come at night?



I, I, ah, ah, ah.— “Best actress, and the winner is...

Drums



Lucky!” I, I, ah, ah, ah.—

Drums



“I’m Roger Johnson for Pop News standing outside the arena waiting for Lucky!” “Is - n’t she
“Oh my God, here she comes!”

Drums



N.C.

love - ly, this Hol - ly - wood girl?”



She is — so — luck - y — but why does — she —



cry? — If there — is — no - thing —



miss-ing in her life why do tears come at night — They say she's so luck - y,



she's a star. But she cry, cry, cries in her lone - ly — heart, think-ing



if there's no-thing miss-ing in my life— then why— do— these



tears— come at night. She's so luck-y, but she



cry, cry, cries in her lone - ly— heart, think-ing— if there's no-thing



N.C.

miss-ing in my life then why— do— these tears— come at night?