

Good Fortune

The Coral

Your good fortune's gonna come to you
Obscure and lonely's only half the truth
Downright upright here comes the night
Here we go again so hold on tight

See the stars will pass the moon
Head back home for the afternoon
Men will sit upon the grass
Watch present turn to past
And hope this day will last

Your misfortune's gonna stop and say
Church and peers and musical chairs
Hop skip tooth pick money to burn
Timbuctu that's where we will turn

See this sand, oh turn to dunes
Head back home for the afternoon
Men sit beneath the waves
And watch the coral caves
And hope this day is saved

Your good fortune's gonna come
Keep that fortune on the run
Your good fortune's gonna come
Keep that fortune on the run
Your good fortune's gonna come
Keep that fortune on the run