

# Hope Springs Eternal

The Icicle Works

(McNabb)

Spent the night in a stranger's house  
Trying to re-ignite an old flame  
Came to nothin'  
Not sure what I want  
When I find it I'll be aware  
That man looks like his dog  
But he'll sit and listen while I spin my yarn  
Don't sleep 'til way past three  
Down on my luck  
I'm down on my knees

Chorus: Hope Springs Eternal  
Good Fortune Comes To Those Who Wait

One speaks with love in mind  
One's so insecure, a friendly word can't warm her  
Got a job, got some pay  
Had a problem, wished it away  
My rearview mirror's fogged  
But I'm not afraid  
The past can't overtake you  
Old lady with a shopping bag  
You long to buy and sell

Chorus

Get out of bed, we're going to drive into town  
Make a big noise, remind ourselves who we are  
The goldmine can't come round here  
You'll have to scratch in the dirt  
Faith don't work that way