

Good Luck Morning

The Walkabouts

Maybe you should disappear,
And now I've warned you so.
Bury your clothes out in the woods,
And hide your letters 'neath the stove.

There's a big house down in Wilkeson, where you can dance on ta
bletops.
There's a card room in the back, where you can dance on tableto
ps.

You'd better light a fire, underneath yourself,
You'd better light a fire, right here where it counts,
You'd better light a fire, you'd best believe the warning,
You'd better light a fire, this is your good luck morning.

Take my savings and my ring
And buy yourself somethin' to wear.
The bus rolls out of here at five,
They'll still be up when you get there.

Say hello to them in Wilkeson and tell 'em that I'll be back so
on.
I know you'll do alright in Wilkeson, you tell 'em that I'll be
back soon.

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You'd better light a fire, right here where it counts,
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This is your good luck day,
This is your good luck charm,
They'll try to do you right,
Won't ever do you harm,
You'd better light a fire, you'd best believe the warning,
You'd better light a fire, this is your good luck.