

Walkabouts, Good Luck Morning

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 tabletops.
There's a card room in the back, where you can dance on tabletops.

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 soon.
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,
You'd better light a fire, you'd best believe the warning,
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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.