

# The Drones, Luck In Odd Numbers

And each chance i get to get close to you  
The shadows come and the late afternoon makes  
The warmth withdraw like a dive bell sinks  
The air turns to octopus ink

I met her at the county fair  
My first impressions cleaved in pairs  
Hair that tumbled, eyes of steam  
All nature seemed in harmony

The times you only feel one way  
Are times that you remember most  
But then you're wrong 'cause most those times  
You really have been feeling both

I met her at the chestnut tree  
And all despair abandoned me  
Down by the armory we walked  
And music was the words she talked

Where does all the good luck lie?  
Go one, three, five, seven and nine  
Show me where those bright lodes glow  
Go deeper in the mountain side

Which way if my luck deserts?  
Dig deeper in that rock and dirt  
Which way when the good luck dies?  
Go over under, side by side

And i  
I hear a knock on my door  
Someone's waiting outside  
Waiting outside, what for?  
My ride

And beneath moonless hills Chinese nocturnes  
Breathe Cantonese through young Joe Byrne  
Horsefly, shanghai'd, stay home  
And you won't ever be alone they lie

The engineer fortuity  
Her tool box full with mercury  
Lobs heart attacks from chandeliers  
Sends rescuers with frozen beards

And other empty monologues  
About mineshafts trimmed like synagogues  
Man, she don't hate the ones she kills  
But she don't love the mouths she fills

And if it's all supposed to mean something  
It's nothing he's interested in  
One thing Joe Byrne won't never know  
Is you only get what you let go

He pitched his tent down Havilah  
So he would never have to travel far  
It don't matter Chinese or Afghan  
All that he wants grows on dry land

Which way when my good luck dies?  
Go one, three, five, seven and nine  
Show me where the doomed roam free

With poppy seeds and armored hides

Which way if my luck deserts?  
Dig deeper in that frozen dirt  
Which way when my good luck dies?  
Go over under, side by side

And i hear an engine running  
And i see a headlamp shine  
And i feel my heart is sinking  
And lord  
Lord my ride  
Lord my ride  
Is waiting outside what for?  
To be nailed to a door  
To be nailed to a door  
To be nailed to a door