

Walkabouts, Sweet Revenge

Fourteen and one half years
You know I was good fortune's slave
Road map on my face
Up to my neck in lucky breaks

Cover your eyes
Don't look now

And durin' all that time
You know I wore this reckless coat
Filled up with matchstick men
And all the bibles that you wrote

Cover your eyes, Don't look now X2

First I'll get even
And then I'll make you proud
Revenge is sweeter
When you can laugh out loud

And from these bitterroots
You know I made a potent shine
One-half kerosene
One-half justice all gone blind

First I'll get even
And then I'll make you proud
Revenge is sweeter
When you can laugh out loud

Swing it low, swing it low
Swing it: sweet revenge X2
Swing it low
Sweet revenge

First I'll get even
And then I'll make you proud
Revenge is sweeter
When you can laugh out loud

Swing it low, swing it low
Swing it: sweet revenge X2
Swing it low
Sweet revenge