

# 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

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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

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