

## Xtc "Dame Fortune"

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Jump for joy.  
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Dame fortune smile,  
ring my bell,  
lift your skirt,  
pour down some fortune on me.  
Dame fortune smile,  
knock my door,  
doff your cap,  
deliver milk for my tea.  
I've been throwing low numbers on the dice of life.  
All the cards I turn scowl at me like my ex-wife.  
When night time falls I'll need your net to catch those  
brick bats in.  
Dame fortune smile,  
lick my lottery lass.  
Please won't you empty my bin?  
C'mon! Play the guitar.  
Ouch. Hang on...  
Dame fortune smile,  
tear a square from your dress,  
give my front windows a clean.  
Dame fortune smile,  
let me borrow your bike.  
Bring home the bacon and beans.  
I've been pulling low numbers from the hate of dreams,  
drowning in the pools by simply picking rotten teams.  
When night time falls we'll fix it up.  
I'll loan your safety pin.  
Dame fortune smile  
when they're spitting at me.  
Please bring all my washing in.  
I thank you.

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