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Mountain Goats "For Charles Bronson"

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Catch a lucky break try to make it last Rig a blanket curtain up between the present and the past

Play my lucky number for most of what they're worth Lie about my age right down to my last day on this earth

Set you sights on good fortune, concentrate Pull back the hammer, try to hold the gun straight

Hit the gym each night
Stay cool and seldom speak
Keep the heart of a champion
Never let them see you're weak
And whatever they say on your page three mention
Focus on the parts that make you feel good
Be grateful for the attention

Set your sights on good fortune, concentrate Pull back the hammer, try to hold the gun straight Try to hold the gun straight and true and steady

Let the frame find you when the cameraman's ready Work until I drop drift from place to place Ehrenfeld, Pennsylvania, scratched into my face Set your sights on good fortune, concentrate Pull back the hammer, try to hold the gun straight Try to hold the gun straight

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