

## Steve Kilbey "Every Hour God Sends"

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So you fly, then you fall  
Why'd you learn to walk, when you can crawl?  
Every hour, God sends some wings  
Every hour, God sends some stones

You steal and you scheme  
You think therefore you are and you seem  
You seem a little nervous, just relax  
Just give them all your innocence, you've got stacks

Every hour, God sends some wings  
Every hour, God sends some stones

Now cool out and don't push  
Sooner or later they'll give you an ambush  
An ambush unexpected, from the blue  
I like a little circus, don't you?

Every hour, God sends some wings  
Every hour, God sends some stones  
Every hour, God sends some eyes  
Every hour, God sends some nerves  
(So you fly)

Every hour, God sends some luck  
(And you fall and you're big)  
Every hour, God sends some love  
(And you're small and you steal)

Every hour, God sends some light  
(And you scream and you flatter)  
Every hour, God sends some prize  
(And you scream and you cut)

Every hour, God sends you home  
(And you, what? And you follow)  
Every hour, God sends some hard  
(And you change, we're)

Every hour, God sends some crack  
(G-g-gonna have a jihad [unverified])  
Every hour, God sends some hole

(And you faint and you color)

Every hour, God sends some low

(And you paint and you)

Every hour, God sends some price

(Pay the price, price, price)

Every hour

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