

The Icicle Works

"Hope Springs Eternal"

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(McNabb)

Spent the night in a stranger's house
Trying to re-ignite an old flame
Came to nothin'
Not sure what I want
When I find it I'll be aware
That man looks like his dog
But he'll sit and listen while I spin my yarn
Don't sleep 'til way past three
Down on my luck
I'm down on my knees

Chorus: Hope Springs Eternal
Good Fortune Comes To Those Who Wait

One speaks with love in mind
One's so insecure, a friendly word can't warm her
Got a job, got some pay
Had a problem, wished it away
My rearview mirror's fogged
But I'm not afraid
The past can't overtake you
Old lady with a shopping bag
You long to buy and sell

Chorus

Get out of bed, we're going to drive into town
Make a big noise, remind ourselves who we are
The goldmine can't come round here
You'll have to scratch in the dirt
Faith don't work that way

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