

Mountain Goats, The "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 your 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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