

## Good Luck

Fences

The last time that I went to church  
A basement below and some words  
You told me that it was enough  
A circle of chairs and some drunks

Believing the things you said  
That everything's everything and it's all the same  
But I'm walking away from the world  
And I'm walking away to a girl

The last time that I went to church  
I laid on my back watching birds  
You told me that they were good luck  
They're circling around a drunk

Believing the things you said  
That everything's everything and it's all the same  
But I'm walking away from the world  
And I'm walking away to a girl