

# Pocket Full of Dreams

## Hedley

They say if I get paid then I'll be fine  
But I can't get by on anything but you  
I know if I smoke then I might die  
But I won't die for anything but you I found a shooting star in the pocket of my jeans  
I won the lottery and built a time machine  
I got everything, and everything is mine to lose  
But I don't want anything but you They say great things come if you wait  
But I won't wait for anything but you  
Free falls and alcohol, I've paid my dues  
Now I can't get high on anything but you I found a shooting star in the pocket of my jeans  
I won the lottery and built a time machine  
I got everything, and everything is mine to lose  
But I don't want anything but you Oh, oh, oh A cardboard box of make believe  
Empty pockets full of dreams  
And you are everything I need I never found a shooting star and there's holes in my jeans  
I didn't win the lottery or build a time machine  
I never had much at all but I still got everything to lose  
Cause I don't want anything I never found a shooting star and there's holes in my jeans  
I didn't win the lottery or build a time machine  
I never had much at all but I still got everything to lose  
Cause I don't want anything But you

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