Gold All Over the Ground

Brad Paisley

If I had you at my mercy
There's no telling what I'd do
But I'd sit and make you listen
For an hour, maybe two
And then you'd know I need you
Every day that rolls around
And your feet would walk on velvet
With gold all over the ground
You're trails would be downhill
A soft breeze at your back
A sky full of diamonds
And your nights would not be black
Yes, you would really love it
And if you're ever down
I'd give you rows of roses
And gold all over the groundI'd pick you up and carry you 'cross every stream I see
And I'd bundle you in kindness
Until you cling to me
We'd sit beneath strong branches
My arms would twine around
I'd turn your green to emerald
And give you gold all over the ground
I'd pick you up and carry you 'cross every stream I see
And I'd bundle you in kindness
Until you cling to me
We'd sit beneath strong branches
My arms would twine around
I'd turn your green to emerald
And your skies full diamonds
And give you gold all over the ground
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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