## **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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