

# A Pocket Full of Change

## Cheers Elephant

And the kind of question they want to answer, they all answered before.  
And I couldn't help but notice your own ankle, with a ball and chain to the floor.  
Isn't that strange? It's your pocket full of change.  
Isn't it true, that it's all for you?

And there's a common stipulation when you're ready, you are steady, on your feet.  
And if by chance you are undecided, you are pushed out on the street.  
Isn't that strange? It's your pocket full of change.  
Isn't it true, that it's all for you?

Please excuse my excuses. Please abuse my uses. I'm so amused it's useless.  
And it won't be long before too long they'll pack my bags They're sending me home.  
And in the day you'll find a way to move along and be ok.  
It's mighty fine Miss. Sweet Benign to sit and suckle on the vine.

---

Lyrics submitted by Andrew.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>