If Good Times Were Dollars

Gaelic Storm

A piece of fluff, is all that's in my pocket
but that's enough to get me by
It's ain't so rough when there's nothing to swallow
when your head is full of memories
Got no credit, but I don't sweat it
don't bother me I don't really care
cause if good times were dollars
I would be... a millionaire
A little smile, breaks across my face
i sit awhile, close my eyes
it's not my style to worry bout something
when something my be something thats nothing at all
got no dough, but you know
It don't bother me I don't really care
cause if good times were dollars
I would be... a millionaireEverybody's in a rush ... got some place to go
But if it's all the same to you
I'm going to sit right here and watch the green grass grow
I'm in the bath, lying on my back
I do the math on my fingers and toes
I start to laugh cause I got nothing to my name
but I've got friends all around the world
Got no money, but it's funny
don't bother me I don't really care
cause if good times were dollars
I would be... a millionaire
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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