

# Big Hopes

Walt Wilkins

I am not brave and I'm not too smart  
The tin man wouldn't trade for my heart  
Got two left feet when I am dancing  
And a long history of brief romances Got no rubies, got no diamonds  
None passed down and I cannot buy them  
Got a box of hurt and a bag of shame  
And you barely know my name I've got big, big hopes about you  
Yeah, I've got big, big hopes  
Got an old leather jacket, would look good on you  
And lots of friends, they would like you too I've got some pull with the moon and tides  
And thirty-two dollars, let's go somewhere tonight  
I've got big, big hopes about you  
I've got big, big hopes, oh yeah I've had hopes before, but not like this  
I'm flying over the edge into the sweet abyss I've got some pull with the moon and tides  
And thirty-two dollars, let's go somewhere tonight  
I've got big, big hopes about you  
I've got big hopes, I've got big hopes about you

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