

Pocket Full of Gold

American Authors

All I need is a head full of hope
And a love and a home and a car and a loan
And I wish I had a pocket full of gold All I need is a laugh and a drink and a couch and a shrink
And a moment to think
And I wish I had a pocket full of gold So throw your sticks and throw your stones
'Cause you ain't gonna break my bones If I'm a sinner then I don't feel ashamed
Life goes on and if I'm wrong I guess I'll burn in flames
Bend up the river and nothing down the drain
Life goes on and if I'm wrong I guess I'll burn in flames All I need is a hand I can hold and a crowd at the show
and a rhyme and a flow
And I wish I had a pocket full of gold All I need is a job that I love and some friends at the pub and a night full
of fun
While searching for a pocket full of gold So throw your sticks and throw your stones
'Cause you ain't gonna break my bones If I'm a sinner then I don't feel ashamed
Life goes on and if I'm wrong I guess I'll burn in flames
Bend up the river and nothing down the drain
Life goes on and if I'm wrong I guess I'll burn in flames Unless the moon explodes and the sun goes cold
Life will always and always goes on
Through the highs and lows
Where the best all go
Life will always and always goes on Na na na na na, na na na na na
Life will always, life will always go on
Na na na na na, na na na na na
Life will always, life will always go on
Na na na na na, na na na na na
Life will always, life will always go on If I'm a sinner then I don't feel ashamed
Life goes on and if I'm wrong I guess I'll burn in flames
Bend up the river and nothing down the drain
Life goes on and if I'm wrong I guess I'll burn in flames I guess I'll burn in flames
Bend up the river and nothing down the drain
I guess I'll burn in flames

Songwriters

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