

Wishing Well

[Joel Plaskett](#)

Standing here at this wishing well
Throwing my one thin dime
Oh to see my west coast belle
Oh well, on good time She's a hot little number
And she's in her prime Some might say there's nothing new underneath the sun
And everything's been done
And done
Oh but there are many a' wonders in this world
This world
And my love she is one She'll be in the thick of things
Blowing behind the breeze
I'll be waiting in the wings
Taking liberties
Oh but when the trumpets thunder
And we're all refugees

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