Wishin' Well

Armazilla

If his soul was as clean as his pockets
If he died he'd be in heaven today
but he followed a fool hearted woman
He cut a pact with the devil to payShe wanted the things that her neighbors had that a poor man couldn't provide
She took a back bone man for his money and he took his love and died.So throw your money in a wishin' well
be proud of what you got and who you are
Don't you go changing with every falling star
'cause when they hit the ground you'll follow 'em down and end your life in a wishin' wellI am just one single coin that lives with a thousand dreams
Some come true for some folks some land on a dead end streetWhen they take me out of this wishin' well I'll belong to another soul
I pray to God they don't throw me away
I wanna reach for the sinful goldSo throw your money in a wishin' well
be proud of what you got and who you are
don't you go changing with every fallin' star
'cause when they hit the ground you'll follow 'em down and end your life in a wishin' wellSo throw your money in a wishin' well
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