

Pocketful of Miracles

Frank Sinatra

Pee-rac-ti-cal-I-ty de-us-n't int'rest me,
love the life that I lead.
I've got a pocketful of miracles,
and with a pocketful of miracles,
One miracle a day is all I need! Tree-rou-bles, more or less,
bee-ah-ther me, I guess when the sun doesn't shine.
But there's a pocketful of miracles,
The world's a bright and shiny apple that's mine, all mine.
I hear sleigh bells ringing, smack!
I go around like there's a snow around,
I feel so good, it's Christmas every day! Lee-ife's a carousel, fee-ar as I can tell
And I'm ridin' for free. So if you're down and out of miracles,
I've got a pocketful of miracles
And there'll be miracles enough for you, and me. [Kids Choir:] I hear sleigh bells ringing [Frank:] Smack in the
middle of May, I go around like there's snow
around [Kids Choir:] I feel so good it's Christmas every day
[Frank:] Lee-ifes a carousel, fee-ar as I can tell, and i'm ridin' for free. [Kids Choir:] I've got a pocketful of
miracles. [Frank:] But if I had to pick a miracle, my favorite miracle of all is you love
me.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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