

# Pencil Full Of Lead

Paolo Nutini

Oh, one, one, two, three, four  
Oh, I've got a sheet for my bed and a pillow for my head  
I've got a pencil full of lead and some water for my throat  
I've got buttons for my coat and sails on my boat  
So much more than I needed before  
I got money in the meter and a two bar heater  
Oh, now it's getting hotter, oh, it's only getting sweeter  
I got legs on my chairs and a head full of hair  
Pot and a pan and some shoes on my feet  
I got a shelf full of books and most of my teeth  
A few pairs of socks and a door with a lock  
I got food in my belly and a license for my telly  
And nothing's gonna bring me down  
Oh, no, oh  
Oh nothing, oh nothing, nothing's gonna bring me down  
I got a nice guitar and tires on my car  
I got most of the means and scripts for the scenes  
I'm out and about, so I'm in with a shout  
I got a fair bit of chat but better than that  
Food in my belly and a license for my telly  
And nothing's going to bring me down  
Oh, nothing, oh, nothing  
Nothing's going to bring me down, oh  
But best of all, I've got my baby  
Oh, best of all, I've got my baby  
She's mighty fine and says she's all mine  
And nothing's going to bring me down, oh no  
Oh, best of all, I've got my baby  
Oh, best of all, I've got my baby  
She's mighty fine and says she's all mine  
And nothing's going to bring me down  
She's mighty fine and says she's all mine  
And nothing's going to bring me down  
She's mighty fine and says she's all mine  
And nothing's going to bring me down, not today, no, no

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