

# In This World

## Pat Green

My little brother gotta engine on him, gotta engine on him  
And he can't slow down

My little brother gotta engine on him, gotta engine on him  
And he can't slow downBut he dreams and he hopes on  
Better than anyone I've ever known in this world, in this world

My little brother gotta engine on him, gotta engine on him  
And he can't slow downMy little sister's pretty as a princess and hotter than a pistol  
When the sun goes down

My little sister's pretty as a princess and hotter than a pistol  
When the sun goes downAnd all the dreams may grow long  
Try to find a place to call it home in this world, in this world

My little sister's pretty as a princess and hotter than a pistol

When the sun goes downWe must have fallen pretty hard when we fell in love with money  
Because looking at her now the sunny days don't seem so sunny  
But the clouds are filled with music so let it fall on us like rain

I can feel it in the air, see it dancing on my window paneI guess the gods that hold the key  
Just don't want us to believe in this world

I believe in this world, I believeMy little guitar got a few songs in her, gotta few songs in her  
That ain't been found

My little guitar got a few songs in her, gotta few songs in her  
That ain't been found

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