

# 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 down But 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 down My 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 down And 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 down We 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 pane I guess the gods that hold the key  
Just don't want us to believe in this world  
I believe in this world, I believe My 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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