

# Gold All Over the Ground

Brad Paisley

If I had you at my mercy  
There's no telling what I'd do  
But I'd sit and make you listen  
For an hour, maybe two  
And then you'd know I need you  
Every day that rolls around  
And your feet would walk on velvet  
With gold all over the ground

You're trails would be downhill  
A soft breeze at your back  
A sky full of diamonds  
And your nights would not be black  
Yes, you would really love it  
And if you're ever down  
I'd give you rows of roses  
And gold all over the ground

I'd pick you up and carry you 'cross every stream I see  
And I'd bundle you in kindness  
Until you cling to me  
We'd sit beneath strong branches  
My arms would twine around  
I'd turn your green to emerald  
And give you gold all over the ground

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