

## Pot of Gold

Ball Park Music

Holes get burned in my clothes  
As my light bulb fizzes out, baby  
Tripped on wires in the sky  
My machine comes crumbling down into the dirt

I used to be just like you  
I did the things that I liked to do  
But now I do what I'm told  
All for my tiny little pot of gold

Girls all take, brand new day  
They're too beautiful and get roped in  
The bank is huge  
It's shiny doors are frightening jaws  
Chewing on my ancient DNA

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But now I do what I'm told  
All for my tiny little pot of gold

My tiny little pot of  
Tiny little pot of  
Tiny little pot of gold

I'm a cultivated Aztec at 9am  
I am a frequent flyer pharaoh and his friend  
I am a dead soul  
I'm a dead soul  
I'm a dead soul so I

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