

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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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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