

Diamond In My Pocket

Cody Johnson

Saturday night and the moon is out
Just shinin' over top of the pines
I'm headin' on down to my baby's house
Gonna take her on a midnight ride
Now I'm on these backroads winding down to Kickapoo
Creek
Dancin' and singin' to some good ol' boys like me

Baby, there's a shooting star,
That was for me and you.
So, hold me tight, make that wish, and pray that it
comes true.
I ain't sure of much,
But this I know -
I got a diamond in my pocket and my baby's got a heart
of gold.

I brought along a little courage and coleman cooler
Just to help me out
My hands are shaking like canebrake rattler,
Nothing's gonna save me now
Might as well jump in head first; lay it all on the
line
What am I worrying about never gonna be a more perfect
time

Cause baby, there's a shooting star,
That was for me and you.
So, hold me tight, and make that wish, and pray that it
comes true.
I ain't sure of much,
But this I know...
I got a diamond in my pocket and my baby's got a heart
of gold.

Well I didn't have money for a broadway show but the
crickets are singing to the radio.
And we got tickets, on the very front porchhhhhh.

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