

Pocketful Of Money

Jens Lekman

I've got my pockets full of money
I'm gonna spend it all tonight
I've got my pockets full of money
I'm gonna spend it all tonight

A whole months salary
Gonna set it to flames
On some girl, we just met recently
I barely know her name

Cha cha, cha cha, cha chaaa
Cha cha, cha cha

Oh take me some place decent
Where we meet up with your friends
Where the people are pleasant
Where the music never ends

Where the music never ends
Cha cha, cha cha, cha chaa
Cha cha, cha cha, cha cha

I can't say that you are pretty
That would make me a liar
But you turn my my legs to spaghetti
And set my heart on fire
You set my heart on fire
You set my heart on fire
You set my heart on fire (I'll come running with a heart on fire)

I'll come running with a heart on fire
I'll come running with a heart on fire
I'll come running with a heart on fire
I'll come running with a heart on fire
I'll come running with a heart on fire

You set my heart on fire
You set my heart on fire
You set my heart on fire
Set my heart on fire

You set my heart on fire
You set my heart on fire
You set my heart on fire
Set my heart on fire

You set my heart on fire (I'll come running with a heart on fire)
Heart on fire
I'll come running with a heart on fire
I'll come running with a heart on fire
I'll come running with a heart on fire
I'll come running with a heart on fire
I'll come running with a heart on fire
I'll come running with a heart on fire
I'll come running with a heart on fire