

## Rainbows and Pots of Gold

Stereophonics

I heard ya doing well  
Selling art and everything  
I like ya stuff, good for you  
I'll buy a piece or maybe two

Do you ever think of me?  
D'ya remember all our stupid dreams?  
Rainbows and pots of gold  
So much to prove before we got old

I took ya places round the world  
I miss ya face sometimes ya know  
You took my picture a thousand times  
I'll buy them back' I don't mind

I lost my way but found my track  
I'm sorry if I never listened back  
I've been round, I've been up and down  
And you missed the one we dressed like clowns

How's ya car? How's ya life?  
How's my friend? when's she gonna be your wife?  
I'm sitting up writing down  
Things I sometimes dream about

I knew ya number off by heart  
That's the only one I liked to talk  
It wasn't me using you  
I trusted you one of the few

We had some laughs, had some rows  
But in the end the walls came down  
You'd like the place I'm living now  
It's a shame you can't come around

I've grown a lot since we last spoke  
Got myself together fixed what was broke  
I wonder if we'll talk again  
Drink together, just like then

Suppose it's different, now it's new  
Whoever points the finger at who  
I really hope ya happy both of you  
And maybe sometimes you miss me too