

## Wishing Well

William Clark Green

Tonight I'm going out on the town  
Got to lose myself before I break down  
I'm just tired of the wishing well stealing my change

One foot in front and one behind  
If I trip and fall I'm gonna lose my mind  
Ain't go no money no gas and no shame

I need a shot of Whiskey to sooth my soul  
Exchange my luck for a pot of gold  
Here is to the Wishing Well that never gives  
I need a shot of Whiskey to ease my mind  
If it's bad luck it ain't no friend of mine  
So repay your debt so I can live  
Just set me free, I need a shot of whiskey

The bars just opened the night's still young  
Maybe pawn my guitar, pawn my gun  
Put away that stuff I can't get high

I checked my wallet I checked the couch  
I need to find some money before the bars close down  
I guess that wishing well finally went dry

I need a shot of Whiskey to sooth my soul  
Exchange my luck for a pot of gold  
Here is to the Wishing Well that never gives  
I need a shot of Whiskey to ease my mind  
If it's bad luck it ain't no friend of mine  
So repay your debt so I can live  
Just set me free, I need a shot of whiskey