## **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

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