

# Pocket Full of Gold

Michael Schulte

Went through the fire  
And down on my knees  
Full of desire  
And too blind to see  
Full of desire  
And too blind to see

I've been searching  
Even on the run  
Digging the bedrock  
And I fire my gun  
Digging the bedrock  
And I fire my gun

Love first left me with an empty soul  
But a pocket full of gold  
Got a pocket full of gold  
Someone help 'cause my heart is cold  
But my pocket's full of gold  
Got a pocket full of gold

My bones are shaking  
And my skin is tanned  
I'll miss my baby  
Every night at dawn  
I'll miss my baby  
Every night at dawn

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