

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 me '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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