

## In This World

Pat Green

My little brother got an engine on him  
got an engine on him  
and he can't slow down  
My little brother got an engine on him  
got an engine on him  
and he can't slow down

But he dreams, and he holds on,  
Better than anyone I've ever known,  
In this world, In this world.

My little brother got an engine on him  
got an engine on him  
and he can't slow down.

My little sister is pretty as a princess,  
and hotter than a pistol when the sun goes down.  
My little sister is pretty as a princess,  
and hotter than a pistol when the sun goes down.

And all the dreams make her role on.  
Trying to find a place to call her own.  
In this world, In this world.

My little sister is pretty as a princess,  
and hotter than a pistol when the sun goes down.

It must have fallen pretty hard,  
when you fell in love with money,  
'cause looking at her now,  
the sunny days don't seem so sunny.  
But the clouds are filled with music.  
so let it fall on us like rain,  
I can feel it in the air,  
see it dancin' on my window pain.

I guess the gods that hold the key,  
stone waters to believe,  
in this world I believe,  
in this world I believe.

My little guitar got a few songs in her,  
got a few songs in her,  
that ain't been found.

My little guitar got a few songs in her,  
got a few songs in her,  
that ain't been found.