

## Pocket Of Gold

### The Ballroom Thieves

She said a war ain't a war before both sides bleed  
I got arms like a rope and a belly like an old oak tree  
I was looking for a dry home where I could outgrow once the bed  
don't fit no more

I told my lover it's a long night hurry if you're running with  
me  
And if the favor of her heart was caution then her eyes never p  
inned it to me  
If every dollar I owned was all that she stole I could have sol  
d my heart for a pocket of gold  
I could have been a well kept man but it isn't so

Ohh whoa  
I need an untamed woman with a sharp tongue  
Well go on son, go and try to get you one  
One that says "oh you should know  
I'll haunt you like a goddamn ghost"

I said I never knew the moral but I guess that's how the story  
goes  
My lovers never been a mirror in the hour that I needed it most  
Spent all this time choking truth for lies when all the [?] in  
a six foot hole

I could have been a well kept man  
You know I could have been a well kept man  
I could have been a well kept man but it isn't so