

Billy Talent, Pocketful Of Dreams

Vanities are only charity,
And she makes donations at the Tiffanys,
Life is hard without a credit card to get by, get by.
She sold her dreams for security,
To a man that now, she hardly ever sees.
With a cold martini in her hand, she don't mind, don't mind...
So throw all your luxuries aside,
You can't take them with you when you die,
Still when I look into your,
eyes are full of dollar signs,
Oh, reach,
Into a pocketful of dreams,
Oh, now,
before they fall out of the seams
Oh, take a chance
Don't matter if you fail,
you're too scared to try 'cause you might break a nail.
If you design a plastic happiness,
Then climb the social ladder to the top my friend,
And don't forget to thank the piggy bank in the sky, so high...
So throw all your luxuries aside,
You can't take them with you when you die,
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(Repeat x5)