

Clouds, Pocket

Spending all my long days
Searching for a job to do
Any two-bit job that pays
So I can take good care of you

I've got love in my pocket
But I've got no money
So much love here in my pocket
All I need's the dough.

What could I be doing wrong?
I'm a fighter through and through
Now I'm singing a loser's song
Don't want to lose you too.

I've got love in my pocket
But I've got no money
So much love here in my pocket
All I need's the dough.