

# Joel Plaskett, Wishing Well

Standing here at this wishing well  
Throwing my one thin dime  
Oh to see my west coast belle  
Oh well, on good time

She's a hot little number  
And she's in her prime

Some might say there's nothing new underneath the sun  
And everything's been done  
And done  
Oh but there are many a' wonders in this world  
This world  
And my love she is one

She'll be in the thick of things  
Blowing behind the breeze  
I'll be waiting in the wings  
Taking liberties  
Oh but when the trumpets thunder  
And we're all refugees

Some might say there's nothing new underneath the sun  
And everything's been done  
It's been done  
Oh but there are many a' wonders in this world  
And my love she is one