

P.F.M. (Premiata Forneria Marconi) "Four Holes In The Ground"

Visit "[Four Holes In The Ground](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sometimes it seems that what remains of truth
and real value
Is wine shared with friends,
A sunset, music or some ancient statue,
Drinking the stars or touching hearts
with one whose love enfolds you.

But if life is just a well stuffed purse
It couldn't get much worse
For me and you
Chicken in a Zoo.
And if life is just crystal balls and luck
I couldn't give a ...
And if life is just this carousel
Sometimes it's heaven.
But mostly its hell
Just a paper shell
Dig yourself a well, well, well
... that's life.

Visit [P.F.M. \(Premiata Forneria Marconi\)](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.