

## **Pocket Full Of Rocks**

### **"Don't Let It Pass By"**

Visit "[Don't Let It Pass By](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Go on, my little babe, and cry  
Lay your head down, shut your eyes  
Someday we'll make us realize  
Things weren't really quite that bad  
Think of all the things we had  
Oh, I know

Sometimes we don't do things right  
Lose our heads and start to fight  
Over something small, something trite  
Finally seeing in the end  
Just how silly we have been

Couldn't be because I don't love you  
It's foolish even thinkin' I don't try  
Lovin' is a feelin' and I'm a-feelin' it too  
Don't Let It Pass By

Monday morning could still be blue  
Sleepy-eyed, about to lose  
That morning always comes too soon  
Finds me lyin' in my bed  
Things half-done, some half-said  
I love you

Visit [Pocket Full Of Rocks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.