

William Clark Green

"Wishing Well"

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Tonight I'm going out on the town
Got to lose myself before I break down
I'm just tired of the wishing well stealing my change

One foot in front and one behind
If I trip and fall I'm gonna lose my mind
Ain't go no money no gas and no shame

I need a shot of Whiskey to sooth my soul
Exchange my luck for a pot of gold
Here is to the Wishing Well that never gives
I need a shot of Whiskey to ease my mind
If it's bad luck it ain't no friend of mine
So repay your debt so I can live
Just set me free, I need a shot of whiskey

The bars just opened the night's still young
Maybe pawn my guitar, pawn my gun
Put away that stuff I can't get high

I checked my wallet I checked the couch
I need to find some money before the bars close down
I guess that wishing well finally went dry

I need a shot of Whiskey to sooth my soul
Exchange my luck for a pot of gold
Here is to the Wishing Well that never gives
I need a shot of Whiskey to ease my mind
If it's bad luck it ain't no friend of mine
So repay your debt so I can live
Just set me free, I need a shot of whiskey

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