

## Steve Earle

# "Pocket Full Of Rain"

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Boys out on the corner  
The way they were before  
But me I don't go down there  
With my money any more  
Yeah I can still remember when  
It used to kill the pain  
But I woke up every mornin'  
With a pocket full of rain

Ain't like it's been easy  
I been up and down  
And lately I can't seem to keep  
My chin up off the ground  
But I'd rather eat a pound of dirt than  
Taste that taste again  
And a world of hurt is better than  
A pocket full of rain

Talk about the devil and up he jump  
Down beside the levee on a hollow stump  
Shakin' like a window girl in Amsterdam  
I don't wanna be no closer than I am

To tell you he's the devil  
'Cause I know all his names  
And I know all his faces well  
He's the devil just the same  
And he'll look you in the eye and lie  
And promise anything  
Leave you cold and empty like  
A pocket full of rain

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