Another day on the road Got a thousand miles to go Into another show Into a town that we don't know I probably should have stayed in school But I'm here just like a fool Bangin' on a cheap guitar Trying to catch a shooting star I've got a pocket full of change But everything's the same A man can go insane trying to make it in this game I've got a pocket full of change Well now the show flies by And I feel like I could die But sweating blood and beer won't stop this ringing in There's this girl from out of town Says she wants to lay me down And treat me like a king Check it, see if she's 18

I've got a pocket full of change But everything's the same A man can go insane trying to make it in this game I've got a pocket full of change And in the morning it's the same old thing An ounce of pleasure to get over a pound of pain Well thank you ma'am I hope I see you soon I think that maybe we'll be back here again in June And after every show we play The people stop and say The thing they want to know Why ain't ya on the radio Because the man in Hollywood Says that we ain't any good And won't give us any money Cause we play and talk funny I've got a pocket full of change And everything's the same A man can go insane trying to make it in this game I've got a pocket full of change (4x)