

QUARTER IN MY POCKET

BY MICHAEL BRACHT

Got a quarter in my pocket
And I don't know what to do with it
I could go to the market
But a quarter won't buy me shit
Got a quarter in my pocket
And I don't know what to do with it

If you wanna play with it
Meet me by the swimming pool
We'll hide-and-seeK for it
Underneath the blue lagoon
You look so pretty there
In your high-gloss underwear, you do
Oh, yes you do!

Got a quarter in my pocket
And it's burning a hole through me
I'd write you a letter and send it to you C-O-D, but
I don't think they allow that anymore

La-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-laaa
La-la-la-la—
I just sang you a song
Did you like it?

Got a quarter in my pocket
And I don't know what to do with it
I'd could buy penny candy, but
Penny candy costs ninety-nine cents!

What a world we live in
What a shitty world
It's such a shitty world
Such a shitty world