

# 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-peek 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