

# Billy Talent, Pocketful Of Dreams

Vanities are only charity,  
And she makes donations at the Tiffanys,  
Life is hard without a credit card to get by, get by.  
She sold her dreams for security,  
To a man that now, she hardly ever sees.  
With a cold martini in her hand, she don't mind, don't mind...  
So throw all your luxuries aside,  
You can't take them with you when you die,  
Still when I look into your,  
eyes are full of dollar signs,  
Oh, reach,  
Into a pocketful of dreams,  
Oh, now,  
before they fall out of the seams  
Oh, take a chance  
Don't matter if you fail,  
you're too scared to try 'cause you might break a nail.  
If you design a plastic happiness,  
Then climb the social ladder to the top my friend,  
And don't forget to thank the piggy bank in the sky, so high...  
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(Repeat x5)