

Sunlight In My Pocket (Buddy Mondlock)

I got sunlight in my pocket
My baby put it there
So I can have a little summer
To keep my hands warm in the freezing air
She knows it's cold where I'm going
Out in the cruel world
But you will not find me shivering
You'll find me burning for my Georgia girl

I got stardust on my hat brim
It fell out of the sky
That stuff collects around my baby
She was standing next to this lucky guy
Yes I got the winning ticket
Boys, you never know
When that good angel you gave up on
Will just start smiling on you down below

This world ain't put here just to suit me
That's a lesson and a half
But all the bitter disappointments
Disappear when I hear my baby laugh
That's the sound that says she's happy
I can go there with her too
I got everything to win boys
And a head full of the blues to lose

That's the moon over my shoulder
Burning up the night
So I can see just where I'm going
Every step it takes to make it home alright
You know, that moon is just reflecting
Light from some other place
I think it's coming from my baby
You should see the way she lights up my face

I got sunlight in my pocket
I got stardust on my hat brim
That's the moon over my shoulder
Burning for my Georgia girl