

# Pencil Full Of Lead - Paolo Nutini

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Oh, 1

1, 2, 3, 4

Ooh, I got a sheet for my bed

And a pillow for my head

I got a pencil full of lead

And some water for my throat

I've got buttons for my coat; and sails on my boat

So much more than I needed before

I got money in the meter and a two bar heater

Now it's getting hotter

Oh it's only getting sweeter

I got legs on my chairs and a head full of hair

Pot and a pan

And some shoes on my feet

I got a shelf full of books and most of my teeth

A few pairs of socks and a door with a lock

I got food in my belly and a license for my telly

And nothing's going to bring me down

Oh no, oh nothings, oh nothings, oh nothings

Nothings gonna bring me down

I got a nice guitar and tyres on my car

I got most of the means; and scripts for the scenes

I'm out and about, so I'm in with a shout

I got a fair bit of chat but better than that

Food in my belly and a license for my telly

And nothing's going to bring me down

Nothing's going to bring me down

But best of all (best of all)

I've got my baby

She's mighty fine and says she's all mine

And nothing's going to bring me down

Ooh, best of all

I've got my baby

[x2]

She's mighty fine and says she's all mine

And nothing's going to bring me down

Ooh, best of all

I've got my baby

[x2]

She's mighty fine and says she's all mine  
And nothing's going to bring me down

[x3]

Not today, no, no