

Diamond In My Pocket

Cody Johnson

Saturday night and the moon is out
Just shinin' over top of the pines
I'm headin' on down to my baby's house
Gonna take her on a midnight ride
Now I'm on these backroads winding down to Kickapoo Creek
Dancin' and singin' to some good ol' boys like me
Baby, there's a shooting star
That was for me and you
So, hold me tight, make that wish, and pray that it comes true
I ain't sure of much
But this I know -
I got a diamond in my pocket and my baby's got a heart of gold
I brought along a little courage and coleman cooler Just to help me out
My hands are shaking like canebrake rattler
Nothing's gonna save me now
Might as well jump in head first; lay it all on the line
What am I worrying about never gonna be a more perfect time
Cause baby, there's a shooting star
That was for me and you
So, hold me tight, and make that wish, and pray that it comes true
I ain't sure of much
But this I know...
I got a diamond in my pocket and my baby's got a heart of gold
Well I didn't have money for a Broadway show but the crickets are singing to the radio
And we got tickets, on the very front porchhhhhh
Baby, there's a shooting star
That was for me and you
So, hold me tight, and make that wish, and pray that it comes true
I ain't sure of much
But this I know...
I got a diamond in my pocket and my baby's got a heart of gold
I got a diamond in my pocket and my baby's got a heart of gold

