

Talisman

Walking along looking down don't want to trip
Corner of my eye I see a bright shining object
Stop stoop down to look at it
Pick it up put it in my pocket

Chorus

*Don't know why but I'm feeling happy
Doesn't matter that I have no idea why
Things just seem to be going my way
Got my lucky bright thing I carry it everyday*

I've begun smiling at everyone passing by
Sometimes they smile back sometimes don't know why
But I think the reason is in my pocket
Secretly I hold it tight don't want to lose it
Chorus

Days have been that I take it out to look at it
There seems to be a power I don't know what to make of it
It feels kinda warm as if it's protecting me
I walk down the street no worries about my safety

Chorus

*One day not long ago, a man stopped me and said
you've got something of mine/He held out his hand for it
The shiny thing got hot as coal
I reached in but couldn't let go*

verse

I told the man with a shrug of my shoulders
Sorry man it's no longer yours.
He looked at me glared harshly
but understood and walked away.....

Chorus first one