

# Money Burns a Hole In My Pocket

Dean Martin

Money burns a hole in my pocket  
How I wish I had millions of dollars and nothing to do  
But just buy pretty presents for you Money burns a hole in my pocket  
How I wish I had oil wells in Texas to keep me supplied  
With money while I sit by your side Every day of the week  
We would visit the store  
All the beautiful things you see  
Would soon be yours  
Cuz money burns a hole in my pocket  
So I'm bringing your perfume and candy and roses of red  
And wishing they were diamonds instead  
Every day of the week  
We kinda visit the store  
All the beautiful things you see  
Would soon be yours  
Money burns a hole in my pocket  
So I'm bringing your perfume and candy and roses of red  
And wishing they were diamonds instead

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>