**Instant Cash for Gold** (Jill Barber)

Pawnshop in my neighbourhood

Tarnished dreams out on display

Folks go in and out each day

Treasures held in a paper bag

They’ve got old guitars and a dusty slide

Wedding bands cast aside

All the sins that you cannot hide

And I’m afraid to go inside

I’ve been singing my songs from town to town

In a party dress and rusty crown

One of these days I’ll quit the road

And trade these old songs in

Like instant cash for gold

Devil with a gap-toothed grin

Can sense the trouble that I’m in

He preys on souls to trade ‘em in

Sign says “Please come back again”

I’ve been singing my songs from town to town

In dusty boots and a beaded gown

Trying to work for a living wage

As I scribble my feelings on a page

But pennies from heaven won’t pay the bills

Working for nothing except the frills

One of these days I’ll quit the road

And trade these old songs in

Like instant cash for gold

I’ve been singing my songs from town to town

In a party dress and a rusty crown

Cashing in on some broken hearts

Scraping by selling them off for parts

Will the caged bird always sing?

Does the shine wear off of everything?

One of these days I’ll quit the road

And trade these old songs in

Like instant cash for gold