

Kate Nash, Pickpocket

Picked you out my pocket, and you fell into the road
You asked me if I'd make it better
You asked me if we could grow old together
But you don't mean a thing to me
So I'll walk by quite happily
And now I guess that you've, you've done aswell
You took me to the bricks
You start to build a wall
Keep peace intact
Protect your family
Keep them from harm
And please believe that they came crumbling down
The second you left town,
And now your family are gone, are gone
Understand me, take me, put me
Underground where I can not be found
Understand me, take me, put me
Underground where I can not be found
A letter that you wrote
That had been stashed inside my wall
Telling me all about your life
It had been there for a quite a while
But it skipped out certain chapters
That i thought had really mattered
And now i feel like i missed out
Out, baby out, get out of town
Baby out, baby out, get out
Baby out, baby out, get out of town
Before it catches up with you
And you cannot restrain
Before it catches up with you
And you cannot restrain
Before it catches up with you
And you cannot restrain