

# 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