

# Black Stone Cherry, Out of Pocket

I need a minute to get over myself  
My system seems to be overloading  
I need a minute to breathe if nothing else  
And let go of this pain I keep holding

Sometimes I just want to run

Just need a chance to let go of the past  
And start to live here in this moment

But it's easier said than done

I'm tired of feeling outta pocket  
Like I've become the fucking problem  
I gotta find a way to stop it  
Before the fruit becomes rotten  
I'm trying, to find, a light, that guides  
I put my heart inside a locket  
I'm tired of feeling outta pocket

Sometimes the notion to let go of it all  
Gets a little bit overwhelming  
I need a potion to stand me up tall  
Mr is there something to sell me

I've tried my ways for too long

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Please forgive me, I'll admit it  
I ain't been the one you need  
Nothing's perfect just a version  
Of the world you wanna see

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