

# Hank Locklin, Put Me In Your Pocket

Put me in your pocket so I'll be close to you  
No more will I be lonesome and no more will I be blue  
And when we have to part dear there'll be no sad adieu  
For I'll be in your pocket and I'll go along with you

Two lovers sat one evening beneath the pale moon light  
Tomorrow he must go away life's battles for to fight  
He told her that he loved her that he'll return someday  
And take her for his darling wife and then he heard her say  
Put me in your pocket...