

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...