## Something Corporate, Inside The Pocket

I met you last month at a party You brought me up, you brought me down You came to me last night as an apparition And I came around

What's with you and all your talk of independence? What's with me and my lack of innocence?

Keep it, locked up, inside the pocket And maybe I will sleep I'll be right there inside the pocket And you'll be knee deep

My palms were sweaty and my heart grew big My leg, my leg was shaking, how badly I wanted you with me You came to me and said this could be something I'll take something over nothing, any day

What's with me and the way that I've been lately? What's with you and the way you make me feel?

Keep it, locked up, inside the pocket And maybe I will sleep I'll be right there inside the pocket And you'll be knee deep

And I'm scared, cause these things fall apart Electric baby, and I've known it from the start So please forgive me for being like I am but I'll take you if I can

Keep it, locked up, inside the pocket And maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe I will sleep I'll be right there inside the pocket And you'll be knee deep