

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