

## Debra Davis "In Your Pocket"

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Now you wanna mold me  
Already bought and sold me  
But you can't stuff my soul into your pocket  
To taste the sweeter life  
I sip and swallow pride  
I walk the dotted line and wonder  
That while you pull your strings  
To make that caged bird sing  
Can I fly from this wing I'm under  
You wanna mold me  
Already bought and sold me  
But you can't stuff my soul into your pocket  
Say you know the road to fame  
Wanna change my clothes, my hair and my name  
You can pave that road but I don't think I wanna walk  
it.  
You say you're right behind me  
But you can't see inside me  
You try to redesign the only thing I have that's mine  
You wanna mold me  
Already bought and sold me  
But you can't stuff my soul into your pocket  
Say you know the road to fame  
Wanna change my clothes, my hair and my name  
You can pave that road but I don't think I wanna walk  
it.  
And you wipe out the part that's really me  
Cuz your book says in 10 steps  
You can make me look like the girl you like on TV...  
Mold me  
Already bought and sold me  
But you can't stuff my soul into your pocket  
Say you know the road to fame  
Wanna change my clothes, my hair and my name  
You can pave that road but I don't think I wanna walk it  
You can't stuff my soul into your pocket

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