

# 1118

## "Your Back Pocket"

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The calendar is finished  
subtract one month then add one to it  
and watch our new beginnings  
one month away  
with sixteen candles floating  
If you'll just stay and shut them out  
you will finally know all you want  
and again know me

(chorus)

Well they don't know you like I do  
Let them say what they want  
you know the truth and what's best for you  
Without you this song means nothing  
Without you this song is lost  
Just hope one day these words will make it  
from loneliness to your back pocket

All along knew I had what I couldn't go without  
All along knew I had what I couldn't go without  
I'll follow one page of worsts with your best yet  
I'll follow one page of worsts and make your best yet  
All along knew I had what I couldn't live without

(chorus)

Well they don't know you like I do  
Let them say what they want  
you know the truth and what's best for you  
Without you this song means nothing  
Without you I am lost  
Just hope one day these words will make it  
from loneliness to your back pocket

And from notebooks to sneak-out nights  
dreams of freedom week in your back pocket

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