

Magic Numbers

"Keep It In The Pocket"

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High rise, low riding
Inside, outside in
Call the doctor
That put me under

But did you call on me, call on me, call me up
I'm just a long, long way from home
Burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn
Burn, burn this house into the ground, sell it for what it
is

High rise, low riding
(I'm still believing)
Inside, outside in
(And I'm still believing)

Call the doctor
(And I'm still believing)
That put me under

You just calling me, calling me, calling me up
But I'm a long, long way from home
Burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn
Burn, burn this house into the ground, sell it for what it
is

And I'm still believing
And I'm still believing

High rise, low riding
Inside, outside in
Call the doctor
That put me under

You keep calling me, calling me, calling me up
But I'm a long, long way from home
Burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn,
burn
Burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn, burn,
burn
And that is all it is

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