

Now That's What I Call Music!

"In My Pocket"

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Among the many muted faces
You try to find me in the spaces
You're drawn to my song
You only move to keep from sinking
You close your eyes as if your thinking
Afraid all along
That in my eyes you're so revealing
you'll find what you're needing

Nothing but pennies in my pocket
Nothing but faith to keep me warm
But, baby, then I'd be broke without it
Tell me, how much for your love

HE'S IN MY HEART IN YOUR BACK POCKET,
ALL I'VE GOT TO KEEP MY WARM,
BUT, BABY, DONT LEAVE ME HEAR WITHOUT IT,
TELL ME, HOW MUCH FOR YOUR LOVE.

Hoping the melody will leave you
You walk to where I might not see you
Reach out to the wind
Looking to catch it for a minute
But just to hold it not be in it
I've been where you've been
Cause some how I'm so afraid the love will reveal what
you're made of

Nothing but pennies in my pocket
Nothing but faith to keep me warm
But, baby, then I'd be broke without it
Tell me, how much for your love

Nothing but pennies in my pocket
Nothing but faith to keep me warm
But, baby, then I'd be broke without it
Tell me, how much for your love

Cause somehow I'm so afraid the love will reveal what
you're made of

Nothing but pennies in my pocket

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