

Magic Numbers, The "Keep It In The Pocket"

Visit "[Keep It In The Pocket](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit [Magic Numbers. The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.