

Put Me in Your Pocket

Merle Haggard

Two lovers sat one evening beneath the pale moon light
Tomorrow he must go away, life's battles for to fight
He told her that he loved her and that he'd return someday
And he took her for his darling wife and then he heard her say

"Put me in your pocket so I'll be close to you
No more will I be lonesome and no more will I be blue
And when we have to part, dear, there'll be no sad adieus
For I'll be in your pocket and I'll go along with you"

That evening soon was ended, her lover, well, he went away
And when at last he did return for their happy homecoming day
His sweetheart, well, she was absent, to Heaven she had gone
But she left to him her photograph on which she wrote this song

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