

You seem to think that you're over it
Your eyes imply you're the blameless one
Somehow as of now you think this is love

Try to read your life from memory
Expecting trickery
Bring on the he said she said he said she said
It's never enough

We all need a second chance
And at 34 I'm after that
Give a little and you give it back
It goes around like that

Try to read your life texturally
Expecting mockery
Leave out the he said she said he said she said
I'm calling your bluff

We all need a second chance
And at 34 I'm after that
Give a little and you give it back
It goes around like that

I'm a fool in your pocket
I'm a fool in your pocket
Like a picture in a locket
Like a picture in a locket
I'm a fool in your pocket
I'm a fool in your pocket
I'm a fool in your pocket

Lie down with me
Let me show you how
Let me show you all the ways I need you
Listen to me
Seek through my lies
And find what you need to be true.