# Put You In My Pocket

## Dean Friedman

By dean friedmanDid you know I like,
You know, I like the way
I really like the way you look.
And even though it's hard,
You know, it's difficult to say.
Without being mistook.I want to
Put you in my pocket.
Put you in my pocket.
Put you in my pocket and take you home.When I see you with your friends,
You know, the way you are.
The way you act so nonchalant.
I want to know your name.
I want to give you
Anything you want.I want to
Put you in my pocket.
Put you in my pocket.
Put you in my pocket and take you home.I could go on about your attributes.
But let me tell something,
Honey, you're so cute.
If I don't find some way to catch your eye,
You're gonna leave here with some other guy.Maybe later, maybe, gee, I don't know,
Maybe we could talk.
Maybe we could dance real slow.
Maybe we could take a little stroll outside,
Listen to the cars and watch the moon rise.And maybe you could
Put me in your pocket.
Put me in your pocket.
Put me in your pocket and take me home.

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