The Pocket

Tabi Bonney

Do you want to be my love, my sight, my heart, and my eyes
My world, my pride, my stars in my skies
I'm looking for a queen who's more than gorgeous on a movie screen
I'm looking for the covergirl of dignified beauty magazine
I want dimples, and simple symbols that she's sweet
Wrinkles her nose, expose what I mean
I'm looking for a four-course meal that isn't based in base desire
I'm looking for a lady that knows the soul is more than an appetizer
Just one more thing
Just one more thing
Do we fit in the pocket, can we fix it back in the pocket
When the dreams and the drums start rocking
Can we dance with our knees not knocking
See I, I want a lady I can put stock in
I want a bass and backbeat to lock in
I want to know real love's not forgotten
I want a teacher who's eager to speak her mind
Delicate features, sweet with her tongue so kind
I'm looking for the markers that say "permanent" so we can share
I'm looking for a love still alive and well in rocking chairs
I want faithful, and stable, and able
Beauty that moves me and improves my soul
I'm looking for a shining light that likes to fight and persevere
I'm looking for a lady that wants to make me part of her atmosphere
Just one more thing

Just one more thing
Do we fit in the pocket, can we fix it back in the pocket
When the dreams and the drums start rocking
Can we dance with our knees not knocking, knocking
See I, I want a lady I can put stock in
I want a bass and backbeat to lock in
I want to know real love's not forgotten
All I need to know is (x3)
Are you clear on who you are
Do you love it?
When this world starts getting hard
Rise above it, rise above it
In the pocket

Can we fix it back in the pocket
When the dreams and the drums start rocking, rocking
Can we dance with our knees not knocking
See I, I want a lady I can put stock in
I want a base and backbeat to lock in
I want to know real love's not forgotten
In the pocket
Can we fix it back in the pocket
When the dreams and the drums start rocking, rocking
Can we dance with our knees not knocking
See I, I want a lady I can put stock in
I want a base and backbeat to lock in
I want to know real love's not forgotten

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/