

# Promises, Promises

## Pocketbooks

I'm only 23 for another hour, give or take  
I'm a fan of yours and I need a good mistake  
I'm not a sinner or preacher, all I have is slight of hands  
I do magic tricks for all the boys in the band  
Baby could I be the rabbit in your hat?  
I'd swing if you hand me, hand me the bat  
I'm on the road of least resistance  
I'd rather give up than give in to this  
So promise me only one thing, would you?  
Just don't ever make me promises  
No promises  
I've never done this before, promises, promises  
But I'm enjoying the illusion and the things my body says  
Now you see me, now you don't, oh how well you disappear  
What are you running from and may I interfere?

Baby could I be the rabbit in your hat?  
I'd swing if you hand me, hand me the bat  
Whoa  
Baby could I be the rabbit in your hat?  
I'd swing if you hand me, hand me the bat  
I'm on the road of least resistance  
I'd rather give up than give in to this  
So promise me only one thing, would you?  
Just don't ever make me promises  
No promises  
I'm on the road of least resistance  
I'd rather give up than give in to this  
So promise me only one thing, would you?  
Just don't ever make me promises  
No promises

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>