No Pockets

Steve Vai

It seems like everyday I walk my life away
Just don't get it, no no. Nothing falls in place
I can't find the pocket
I just can't seem to sync up with logic I'm caught in the objects
I just can't seem to find that pocket.I wrecked my face trying to figure out time and space
But I just don't get it, looking for the now in the wrong place.I can't find the pocket
I just can't seem to sync up with logic
I'm an off light socket
I just can't seem to find that pocketAll that you find when you see things falling down
In a way is a soon you never can take
'Cause all your time is goneRunnin' in place
Runnin' to the next race
And I know I'm gonna get it Mama
So I could trick my fateI can't find the pocket
I'm lost in time and objects
I'm looking for a prophet
I'll be fine when I find that pocket

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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