

Rocket In My Pocket

Little Feat

My baby called me up
She said "why don't you ever take me out"
pick me up in your fast new car
shake the short change from your old fruit jar
I put on my dancin shoes
we headed straight for the rhythm and blues
the music was hot
but my baby was not
I got a rocket in my pocket
finger in the socket
there aint no way for you to stop it
I said Rocket rocket rock it
Somethin bout this girl of mine
man I can't explain
she got one foot on the platform
and the other one on the train
I got a rocket in my pocket
finger in the socket
there aint no way for you to stop it
I said Rocket rocket rock it

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