Rocket In My Pocket (live)

Little Feat

My baby called me up
She said, "Why don't you ever take me out?
Pick me up in your brand new car
You 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 notI've got a rocket in my pocket...

Songwriters
CERRONEPublished by
Lyrics Â© R & M MUSIC PRODUCTIONS INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/