

# 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 not I've got a rocket in my pocket...

Songwriters

CERRONE Published by

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