

Deep Inside My Pocket

Ride

You think you know me inside out
Think you know what I'm all about
Here comes a slightly rude surprise While you were tryin' to control
'N' trying to grab my soul
I blinked and saw right through ya I'm spellin' out all of my rules
Keepin' charge of all my tools
I'm decidin' who gets inside When someone cares, it's nice to know
'Til that care turns to runnin' the show
And then I'll turn on ya There is a secret place
It's deep inside my pocket
Never try tellin' me
Who fits inside my pocket I know what I have to find
And I gotta whole lot of time
Before I really reach my prize Gotta desire to mess around
It'd be cool just to fool around
Maybe we'll mess together There is a secret place
It's deep inside my pocket
Never try tellin' me
Who fits inside my pocket

Songwriters

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STEPHEN / RIELEY, JACK Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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