

Pocket

Sam Sparro

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

If you stand tall with your back to the door
Then it's your own fault when you get knocked to the floor
You may have fooled me once
But I've got a pretty damn good memory It's a small world what a type cliché
But it's a small world, how many times can I say
That everything you do will end up
Coming right back around again And if you don't know that by now
Then I feel quite sorry for you, I'm sorry for you
Yeah, the people that you keep around
Well, you learn from them and they learn from you So keep your friends close
And your enemies in your pocket
Yeah, keep your friends close
And your enemies in your pocket Well, you just might start to melt them down
And they'll come around
So keep your friends close
And your enemies in your pocket It's a long haul to the front of the line
And you get the in your own sweet time
But there's always somebody
Who decides to cut right in front of you A wide eye looking for a ticket to ride
It's a long night I hope you make it out alive
You can't spend your whole life
Worrying about what's behind you And if you don't know that by now
Then I feel quite sorry for you, I'm sorry for you
Yeah, the people that you keep around
Well, you learn from them and they learn from you So keep your friends close
And your enemies in your pocket
Yeah, keep your friends close
And your enemies in your pocket Well, you just might start to melt them down
And they'll come around
So keep your friends close
And your enemies in your pocket And it's a lively color not black and white
But some people think they're the ones who got it right

In a room so full
Well, you have to be a little more flexible
And if you don't know that by now
Then I feel quite sorry for you, I'm sorry for you
Yeah, the people that you keep around
Well, you'll learn from them and they learn from you
So keep your friends close
And your enemies in your pocket
Yeah, keep your friends close
And your enemies in your pocket
Well, you just might start to melt them down
And they'll come around
So keep your friends close
And your enemies in your pocket

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