Pocket (Acoustic) [Bonus Track]

Biffy Clyro

I got a couple of bags on my back My hair tied up, I'm starting to crack my head against the wall and floor The blood keeps coming and I just can't take anymore I just can't take anymore I'm just waiting for a change in your barriers 'Cause in my heart I hesitate with what I'm thinking of I've been swimming for a hundred miles My arms' getting sore but I'm not turning back until I'm faster than a whale or a shark Trust me now brother time to win a new shark attack Win another shark attack 'Cause nobody loves a spaceman And nobody loves their friends You look at me like I'm crazy but you'll get what you deserve When suddenly the world stops And you think I'm not around Look down baby, I'm probably in your pocket now

Songwriters
NEIL, SIMON ALEXANDERPublished by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/