

## Keep Me In Your Pocket

Those Dancing Days

You shouldn't be satisfied with silver  
When you can have gold  
I'll never cling to you like she does  
I don't want to force you to take me home  
Even your friend who looks like James Dean  
Get's pale when you're around  
I get panic when I think of  
All those chances with you I never took  
Did you get tired of me on the way?

And I know, and you know  
You'll never stay  
I'll never go

What if you knew how easy  
You could have me now?  
Come on I'm worth to struggle for

You've got too many groupies I have to fight  
I wish I had just one to beat you up  
Come on I'm worth to struggle for  
Let's chase some clouds together  
Ride the rainbow with me  
Try to catch a fox in space and  
Keep it in your pocket  
Under the surface stars are closer  
Than you think

I know I should leave you out of my mind  
But this train has gone too far