

Pocket Full of Promises

Ariel Pink

Little Tweety Dum got her first guitar
I taught her all she knows and she will go far
But no with any bros, hoes, or hipster chodes
She got a pocketful of promises (promises), promises
Half prepared at best, though the best by far
She doesn't have to train just to be a star
Works out and does yoga and prays to Baal
I got a pocketful of promises (promises), promises
Pocketful of promises (promises), promises

All my politics are out of whack and you fell for that
That's what we both love about me
It's heresy

Was that a promise would I lie? Baby
What's an excuse for taking bribes?

He goes by Jane or John likes he's dead and gone
He was a they or them now he's Q-Anon
So they chopped off his head cause his face was wrong
He gotta pocketful of Parkinson's (Parkinson's), Parkinson's
Big ol' Bertha wept at the disco club
She sat upon the floor for her favorite song
I'd offer her a hug, but she's much too young
I got a pocketful of promises (promises), promises
Pocketful of promises (promises), promises

Was that a promise would I lie? Baby
Was an excuse for taking bribes? Maybe
If I can help, I'll lose my mind baby
Promise me you'll never lie

Don't ever say that you were lying, baby
And I'll never ask you why
Cause when you lie, I can't help but lose my mind