

## Mind in Pocket

Bob Geldof

Say what you want

Stuffed air, muggy, thunderous July  
Snatches of human drum `n` bass rolling by  
Noise intrudes into my interesting mood  
Over half-read books  
And half-eaten food  
Upstairs they`re staging the usual riot  
But I`d prefer it to the silence  
I`m more afraid of quiet  
I need the cities shrieks  
This night of urban charms  
There`s people on the street  
Dancing to their car alarms

Put your mind in your pocket  
Put your pocket  
Where your mouth should be

Talk to totally nude girl for a dollar  
I`m in a topless mood  
But my dick can`t be bothered  
I want to speak to a fully clothed person  
For free I think  
But I`m not really certain