

## Pockets

Guided by Voices

Pockets to hold them down  
Pockets to keep them around  
Pockets to shoot them in  
Pockets to fill when you win

Pockets to cram a jammed fingered glove  
Pockets to fill the plate of love  
And to hide the weepers lost and found  
To pull them high  
I ain't going down

Pockets if turbulent crowd  
Pockets of keen accusation  
Pockets of strong resistance  
Pockets of weak information

Pockets to cram a jammed fingered glove  
Pockets to fill the plate of love  
And to hide the weepers lost and found  
To pull them high  
I ain't going down

Breaking the seal  
On the lawn of display  
With hands in my pockets  
And my back turned away

Pockets to cram a jammed fingered glove  
Pockets to fill the plate of love  
And to hide the weepers lost and found  
To pull them high  
I ain't going down