

## Pockets

### Peach Tree Rascals

Pocket full of sunshine  
Flowers help me find my way  
Before the sunrise

When I wake up in the evening  
My mind is upset  
But I say fuck that  
Add up the chemicals in my brain  
Walking down the boulevard am I numb yet  
Losing grip on my feet  
I can't run  
Run away

Pocket full of sunshine  
Flowers help me find my way  
Before the sunrise

Spending days in darkened rooms  
Wish the light would come  
Tired of holding onto you  
I don't need your love  
Got my tools and happiness  
I've been waiting for  
Save me sunshine when you're gone  
I could take some more

Pocket full of sunshine  
Flowers help me find my way  
Before the sunrise  
Pocket full of sunshine  
Tell me that you're on the way  
And I'll be alright