

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