

4 Pockets

Sawyer Fredericks

And I'm startin' to feel like
Life's not really workin' out
For me, for me

So I drifted, drifted, through the fields
And the sun, the sun's just come down
Hear this howlin', howlin' all around me
And I know this is not where I want to be

Cause I got four pockets and they're full of rocks
And I'm goin' up and down to you
Cause I got four pockets and they're full of rocks
And I'm movin' towards the sea

Let me know where you know
Let me know where you know
Let me know where you know
Let me know where you know

So I'm sinkin', sinkin' to the bottom of the sea
I'll be sleepin', sleepin' while you walk away
Cause I'll be sleepin', sleepin', just dreamin'
Cause I'll be dreamin', dreamin', just sleepin'

Sleepin', sleepin'
Moring, sleepin' in my grave, in my grave

Cause I got four pockets and they're full of rocks
And I'm goin' up and down to you
Cause I got four pockets and they're full of rocks
And I'm movin' towards the sea

Let me know where you know
Let me know where you know
Let me know where you know
Let me know where you know
That I'm gone
That I'm gone
That I'm gone