

BRASS IN POCKET

Music & Lyrics By James Honeyman-Scott, Chrissie Hynde

1 bar intro

as sung by The Pretenders

Got brass in pocket got bottle, I'm gonna use it
Intention, I feel inventive
Gonna make you, make you, make you notice

Got motion, restrained emotion, been driving, Detroit leaning
No reason just seems so pleasing
Gonna make you, make you, make you notice

Gonna use my arms gonna use my legs
Gonna use my style gonna use my sidestep
Gonna use my fingers gonna use my, my, my imagination

Chorus:

'Cause I'm gonna make you see
There's nobody else here, no one like me
I'm special (special), so special (special)
I gotta have some of your attention, give it to me

Got rhythm, I can't miss a beat
Got new skank, it's so reet
Got something I'm winking at you

Gonna use my arms gonna use my legs
Gonna use my style gonna use my sidestep
Gonna use my fingers gonna use my, my, my imagination

Chorus x 2

- ad lib till end -