

Rocket

Mud

Now this here's the story of Abigail Rocket-Blast
Just wanna tell you
Well, well, you changed your name to Abigail Rocket-Blast
And then they lined you up for a Hollywood movie cast
With all them big cigars and motor cars
You thought you was a movie star
But Abigail Blast you sure are changing fast
You, you, you were just sixteen
You were knocking on the agent's door
Because, because, because the silver screen
Is what a movie queen lives for
They gave you minks and dreams in pinks and greens
You threw away your old blue jeans
But Abigail Blast they're using you
Come on, come on, come on now
Rocket, I'm gonna launch you soon
C'mon now Rocket
You're gonna reach the moon
You're gonna take off soon
You're gonna reach the moon
You know your time'll come
I'll give you 3, 2, 1
Now Rocket, I'm gonna launch you soon
I saw you sitting in the soda store
Where all the cast-off Stardust falls
Where they write their names on the floor
And hang their photographs on the walls
Oh, but to me you've still got sweet sixteen
Written on your old blue jeans
I'm getting rid of Abigail Blast
I'll call you Rocket, forget the past
Come on, come on, come on, come on now
Rocket, I'm gonna launch you soon
C'mon now Rocket
You're gonna reach the moon
You're gonna take off soon
You're gonna reach the moon
You know your time'll come
I'll give you 3, 2, 1
Now Rocket, I'm gonna launch you soon
You're gonna take off soon, you're gonna reach the moon
You'll know when your time has come
I'll give you 3, 2, 1
Now Rocket, I'm gonna launch you soon
Come on, come on, now Rocket
I'm gonna launch you soon
Come on, come on, come on, come on now
Rocket
You're gonna reach the moon
Come on, come on, come on now
Rocket
I'm gonna launch you soon
Well, well, well Rocket

I'm gonna launch you soon

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