

Rule of Thirds Kind of Life

The Rocket Summer

A rule of thirds kind of life I live you'll discover
I'm mostly off to the side or often I'm under
You're like a vending machine that's gone out of order
You just take what I offer and then find another one to give you comfort And I wonder if you lie awake
In the wreckage from the storms of words you say
And although you're many miles away
I'm still in it You run your mouth like a pack of wolves, you be careful
Before your hands are tied by the cords of your vocals
Hear that noise? It's the rattling of the shackles
On your heart as you ramble without a care for anyone else at all And I wonder if you lie awake
In the wreckage from the storm of words you say
And although you're many miles away,
I'm still in it (Forgive. repeat until we leave.
Forgive. Release. and maybe you could forgive me.
Forgive like you've forgiven me) A rule of thirds kind of life,
Kinda like a rule of thirds kind of life And I wonder if you lie awake
In the wreckage from the storms of words you say
And although you're many miles away
I'm still in it
I'm still in it
Are you still in it?
I'm still in it

Songwriters

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