

# Rocket Science

[Ian Ball](#)

Within this dime-a-dozen world  
I swear they must've broke the mold  
Cuz you're the only soul I've met  
that I would kill to call my own.  
Let it be known, I'm not aggressive, or possessive  
All I know is, I would kill to make you mine  
& I am usually not this bold  
Let it be known....I never wanted to be anybody's anything....Anything at all,  
I'm rather small, yet all my shortcomings stand tall  
I've crawled upon my hands & knees  
out of the fear that I could fall  
& through it all it's left me withered,  
feeling bitter bought & sold,  
been told I'm not the nicest person  
that you'll ever get to know  
Let it be known....I never wanted to be anybody's anything....Weaving through this dust  
I trust nobody else but us  
I must admit It'd take some years  
for me to walk without this crutch  
So on & such, I'd still be fucked  
If I am forced to walk alone  
& should I crumble at your feet  
I'll hold us both accountable  
Let it be known....I never wanted to be anybody's anything....

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