

Rocket

Primitive Radio Gods

Rocket, rocket, the skins like the sun
Like the red colored one that they call my
Rocket, rocket that some ancient tune

That invented the moon and the starsNow that I've found you I'm learning

The sound to explain how you are

I'm a soul, a built on reactions

And fatal attractions and phony hopesRocket, rocket the flowers of death

And the gin-tainted breath of Don Juan

Rocket, rocket the people should know

That the radar won't show where you areNow that I've found you

I'm learning the sound to explain how you are

I'm a soul, a built on reactions

And fatal attractions and phony hopesRocket my soul, swallow me whole

The rocket begins

Rocket you know, when I explode

The rocket song endsRocket, rocket this deep outer space

To replace what you reach from within

Rocket, rocket the message to millions

Who don't understand, what you're toldNow that I've found you

I'm learning the sound to explain how you are

I'm a soul, a now that I've found you this song is about to

Now that I've found you this song is about to

Now that I've found you this song is a sound on your stereoRocket my soul, swallow me whole the rocket begins

Rocket you know when I explode the rocket song ends

Rocket you sought, whether or not the air was too thin

Wherever you go rocket you know that I'll be your friend, friend

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