

# Rockland

## Katzenjammer

I am with you  
In Rockland, it's true  
That we just had to be friends  
We share the same pretentious mind  
We're blind and sing together I am with you  
In Rockland, it's true  
In a dark room with moonbeams okay  
We believe in the holes, not the zeroes  
Escaping like moles or like heroes Songs of love and megalomania  
Songs of hope and ecstasy Oh, a room of our own  
And a key into space  
A door that is locked  
I'm naked and bruised  
Freedom I am with you  
In Rockland, it's true  
Shakespeare laughing outside  
Building a wall with his old Les Paul  
With friends that all sound the same He's a hipster elusive  
His power abusive  
His friends are concealed  
Behind a force field Oh, a room of our own  
And a key into space  
A door that is locked  
I'm naked and bruised  
Freedom There's lights out in Rockland  
While we sing our songs  
Yeah, there's lights out in Rockland  
While we sing our song Oh, a room of our own  
And a key into space  
A door that is locked  
I'm naked and bruised  
Freedom Oh, a room of our own  
And a key into space  
A door that is locked  
I'm naked and bruised  
Freedom Oh, a room of our own  
And a key into space  
A door that is locked  
I'm naked and bruised

Freedom(In Rockland, me and you)

Songwriters

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