

# Six String Rocketeer

## Daily Planet

Caught in the crossfire while the battle raged down the hall  
There were no bad guys, just a couple of consenting adults  
I just had to get away, but I had no car to drive  
So my body stayed inside my room  
As I slipped into my mindCHORUS  
I'm going out where no one can find me  
Beyond this thickened air, where my spirit is free  
I'm blasting off with a strum of my six string  
Six String Rocketeer  
Well, my getaway car is this beat up guitar  
And I'm off to that place  
Where I find my escapeLife as it happens is rarely the way that you planned  
Roll with the punches or you'll end up a mad, little man  
A broken home was not the place they intended this to end  
But the wounds were deep inside my soul  
Let the healing beginREPEAT CHORUSI step on board as commander in chief  
With Sgt. Pepper in military motif  
We walk this ship and I nod with a grin  
At my friends Gordon Sumner and Mudslide Slim  
"Take me to the pilot," I demand  
And they lead me to the Rocket Man  
"Who's navigating?" I inquire  
As Julio swoops down by the schoolyard  
There my soul was as light as a feather  
As the Piano Man had us all singing togetherREPEAT CHORUS

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>