

Six String Rocketeer

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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

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