

# Brat Pack[\*]

## The Rocket Summer

For about four years I've hated this town  
There's so much I just want to get out  
Since graduation was long ago  
Please somebody get me out of this hole  
Cause I don't want to get stuck in here  
When I am thirty-four just talking about high school years  
No I don't want to be there an I feel so stuck right here  
Back and forth side to side oh my dear  
My foot to the floor I will drive to the place  
Where I can kick it with friends through the night  
A place well talk about now and the past what the future holds  
Hanging out with not much to do  
Just aimless with each other is what we doCause this ain't where it's at  
My friends will second that  
And I gotta admit sometimes it's pretty sad  
But its like were our own brat pack  
Were always kickin' back nobody can take that  
That is that it's like its all we haveWhoo whoo ya oh come onSay oh oh get on the floor  
Dance till you got no more  
I know its there somewhere  
Don't worry ill be there to rock the party all night  
To rock into this night our fists in the air  
Fightin' a good fight  
Cause we were singing along to Peter Gabriel sledge hammer song  
You know it's clear that tonight we belong in this place  
So I stand back to reflect in this town I hate  
At least just for a second I think I might stayThis ain't where it's at  
My friends will second that  
And I gotta admit sometimes it's pretty sad  
But its like were our own brat pack  
Were always kickin' back nobody can take that  
And that is thatSo ill run away to the hopes that I have  
That still I fall asleep in the arms of my past  
And when I wake so helpless and thinking of that just lay back downAgainEverydaySo maybe later toady ill  
know  
What I will do with my life as I know it  
Maybe for now ill drive back to that place where I belong  
And hope to god it hasn't changedThis ain't where it's at  
My friends will second that

And I gotta admit sometimes it's pretty sad  
But its like were our own brat pack were always kickin' back  
Nobody can take that no no noThis ain't where it's at  
My friends will second that  
And I gotta admit sometimes it's pretty sad  
But its like were our own brat pack were always kickin' back  
Nobody can take that  
That is that it's like its all we have

Songwriters

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