

Brat Pack (Live in Boston)

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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