

# Rocket Love (Prod. by Midi Mafia)

## Frank Ocean

"Three minutes forty five seconds and counting,

We'll still go at this time"

Listening to Star Trek's star tracks

On the track to stars and back

Only after we get to the end

Passing planets feeling small

On the mattress floating off

How you breathing up here with nothing on, nothing on, baby girl

But you look good in your spacesuit

I can't keep my hands off you

Plus it's easy to love you

Oh, up here, up here

I'm a take it slow, slow

While the rockets burn, they burning

We'll be making love, baby

Rocket love, rocket love ooh

"Two minutes ten seconds and counting"

The candle's burning in the sun

We don't need them but you like them

They glow they glow, oh yeah

We were at the bar for quite a while

Took some time but we collided

Big Bang, Big Bang, look at what we made beautiful

You look good in your spacesuit

I can't keep my hands off you

Plus it's easy to love you

Oh, up here, up here

I'm a take it slow, slow

While the rockets burn, they burning

We'll be making love, baby

Rocket love, rocket love ooh

We can make believe that we're up there

But we're only in the backseat of this Eclipse ooh

If the lights go by, that means the cops flew by

But they won't bother us, no no no no

I'm a take it slow, slow

While the rockets burn, they burning

We'll be making love, baby

Rocket love, rocket love ooh

[x2]

"Twenty seconds and counting.

Fifteen seconds and counting.

Twelve, eleven, ten, nine, ignition sequence starts,

Six, five, four, three, two, one, zero.

All engines running. Liftoff! We have a liftoff!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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