

# Rocket, Take Your Turn

## Arab Strap

Have a look in the fridge and see what he's got. Get in the bath and I'll tell you the lot. We're grown men, we should be respectable. But to fuck with that, let's make a spectacle. Keep climbing, you'll see everything. Twice round the block, it's OK; say anything. We hide in toilets, we hide in a corner. But it's not over yet, so someone please warn her. I could try anything when I feel like this. With part-time friends that I could never miss. Spill the gossip, you know it's always topical. From where we sit tonight the city's tropical. Works begun, the taxi's late. I should feel like a hippie but all I feel is hate. Let them say what they want, they could never make it stick.

'Cause everyone takes a turn at being a dick.

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>