Rockin' Chair

Lighthouse

I met an old lady, she was sixty five,
Look out baby 'cause I'm coming alive,
She turned up the volume, and stomped on the floor,
Threw on her headphones, and toked up some more

(Chorus)

Well she sat back, rocking in her rocking chair,
Mrs. T Crowbar, let down her grayish hair,
and she sat back, rocking in her rocking chair

She said that she remembered,
When she was seventeen,
All the world was crazy,
It was living broken dreams,
Her grandmother swore,
She should buy a rocking chair,
Turn up the wireless,
And let down her hair

(Repeat Chorus)

She said now sonny there ain't
much that I can say for sure,
'Cept music in the world
has always been a cure,
For broken-hearted lovers and stoned out freaks,
And moments of doubt when you're feeling weak

(Repeat Chorus)

Lyrics submitted by j lo.

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