

Rocket Cathedrals

Brian Setzer

I've been a bad boy you know the way
Became a bad bo and changed my name
My anxious dreams have found a clearer sky

I've been thinking about the state I'm in
And started sinking a bottle of gin
And rocket cathedrals pointing to the sky

I'm space-bound again
I need their money
And I can see the stars
It's so funny
Until I'm Earth-bound again
I'll miss you honey
And this rocket cathedral's pointing to the sky

Some visit Lucifer
Some may be crucified
I'm goin' to Mars
Some talk to celluloid
Some talk to shiny cars
I'll talk to starts

I've been thinking 'bout of the ways
That a wise man spends all of his days
In a rocket cathedral pointing to the sky
Wish I was grounded and seen the last of my days
And not re-bounded down the Milky Way
And this rocket cathedral pointing to the sky

So I'm space-bound again
Who needs their money
And I can see the stars
It's so funny
Until I'm Earth-bound again
I'll miss you honey
And this rocket cathedral's pointing to the sky

I'll go to Lucifer
I may be crucified
I'm goin' to Mars
I'll talk to celluloid
I'll fly with shiny cars
Bye bye starts