

Rocket Science

Chronic Future

This goes to Plato
Simple to say so
Children in sports cars
Forgetting their raincoats

I am an island
Beating myself up
Look at my cell phone
I get all choked up

Where has my heart been?
Feelings go way back
Moon and a campfire
Light up what I like
Nice to see you
Let's meet up again
I want you not another friend

When I'm driving in my car
Singing songs of scabs and scars
The dark recession in the street
Is all that's left of me

When I'm driving in my car
Singing songs of blackened hearts
The dark recession in the street
Is all that's left of me

Oh this is to say so
When it's all they say
She was to she said
Oh and a segway
It was her birthday
and I thought I missed her
A girl sat down next to me and I kissed her
You were with your friends
Enjoying a dance song
I was with my love
Fucking my chance up
I'm not your boyfriend
But you look so upset
Tuck in a sad song with someone I just met

This ain't rocket science baby
Let's figure this thing out
'Cause it takes two to make it right
So don't leave me out
'Cause I'm tryin' and I am quietly dying

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Well this ain't rocket science baby, you know me
I keep it simple like a Bereta bang bang
Like a fort to a tree
Why should this turn into a chore for you and me?
We should keep it cookie cutted to be
Hyperextended and incentives
Just like all the rest
Save me the more sensitive contestant when the time is best
I guess these signs lead to preminicious skies but
Why would anybody want to know beforehand what their surprise is?

(race me to starting line because it ends up where we started
racing to the finish line because we're almost home
racing to the yellow line so we can all remember wasted paper wages
to be i am i am all alone
and I get so frustrated
and as that pain was shakin
and i gotta get it to you)

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