

Rocket Science

Lori McKenna

They say it ain't complicated
Any fool can understand
Until the fuse is lit and
It blows up in your hand

It all looks good on paper
Step by step, you follow the plan
In the sky watch the desperate vapor
Til It blows up in your hand

Love is rocket science
What comes up it must come down
In burning pieces on the ground
We watch it fall
Maybe love is rocket science after all

Not if, but when, you crash and burn
Somehow you survive
But you've touched the hem of heaven
For a time you felt alive

From the distance in the twilight
Love is such a beautiful thing
Dry your eyes beneath the night sky
And I'll hold you, I'll hold you
I'll hold you like your dream

Love is rocket science
What comes up it must come down
In tragic pieces on the ground
It's worth it all
Baby love is rocket science...