

Rocket

Primitive Radio Gods

Rocket, rocket, the skins like the sun
Like the red colored one that they call my
Rocket, rocket that some ancient tune
That invented the moon and the stars

Now that I've found you I'm learning
The sound to explain how you are
I'm a soul, a built on reactions
And fatal attractions and phony hopes

Rocket, rocket the flowers of death
And the gin-tainted breath of Don Juan
Rocket, rocket the people should know
That the radar won't show where you are

Now that I've found you
I'm learning the sound to explain how you are
I'm a soul, a built on reactions
And fatal attractions and phony hopes

Rocket my soul, swallow me whole
The rocket begins
Rocket you know, when I explode
The rocket song ends

Rocket, rocket this deep outer space
To replace what you reach from within
Rocket, rocket the message to millions
Who don't understand, what you're told

Now that I've found you
I'm learning the sound to explain how you are
I'm a soul, a now that I've found you this song is about to
Now that I've found you this song is about to
Now that I've found you this song is a sound on your stereo

Rocket my soul, swallow me whole the rocket begins
Rocket you know when I explode the rocket song ends
Rocket you sought, whether or not the air was too thin
Wherever you go rocket you know that I'll be your friend, friend