

Rockin' Rocks

Powderfinger

Who'd you say is you?
Where'd you say you hide your proof?
You're swollen like a lexicon
If you hurry we'll be home real soon

If you meet me in the morning, gonna make my day
The sky will fall and the planets swoon,
Feel like tomorrow coming up too soon

Gonna bend and shake it loose
Use whatever gets you through
You're swollen like a lexicon
If you hurry we'll be home real soon

Happy memories I remember
Home spun remedies for stormy weather
Juggling scissors in the afternoon
Picking up signs from across the room

If you live your life like a castaway in the hold neatly tucked
away: