

## 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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