

Rocketown

Michael W. Smith

A Friday night affair out in the city heat
Always a party there along the sordid street
And it was guaranteed the place to be was Rocketown

And the drinks were two for one, inside the crowded bars
The girls would make their run out on the boulevard
It was the idol place we lived the ways of Rocketown

Hang around by the street light
In the heart of the night life

There came a certain man a stranger to the crowd
We didn't understand what he was all about
He walked a different pace so out of place in Rocketown

They made a fool of him, they teased him when he'd speak
But when they knocked him down, he'd turn the other cheek
He told me I could find a life outside of Rocketown

Hang around by the street light
In the heart of the night life

What was his mission? Where was he going?
Why was his heart light always glowing?
All I was missing, he stood there holding
What was his secret, could I know it?

Some didn't like him near, some laughed and turned away
But me, I longed to hear all that he had to say
He had a peace of mind, I couldn't find in Rocketown

When I reached down inside me
I could feel the emptiness

What was his mission? Where was he going?
Why was his heart light always glowing?
All I was missing, he stood there holding
What was his secret, could I know it?
Yeah

He said, "It's in the heart", the change that goes to be
Now he had done his part, the choice is up to me
As we were standing there, he said a prayer for Rocketown

As we were standing there, he said a prayer for Rocketown
He walked off silently and prayed for me and Rocketown
Rocketown, down in Rocketown, yeah, yeah oh

Rocketown, Rocketown, he prayed for me, he prayed for me
Rocketown, Rocketown yeah, he prayed for me down at Rocketown
He prayed for me down at Rocketown