

200,000

The Rocket Summer

Idiot or fearless I confess I am. Naive ...yeah I dream America
n.
I swing with no net on that trapeze. Beats, beats, beats, beats
me.

You crash on a couch within my head
Bumming around and don't pay rent
I've been in danger for you for so long
So come on...

There are not one but two hundred thousand miles on my car.
To be with you I've driven far, but I loved you that much.
Yes I made those morning coffee drinks at four AM for a ring, b
ut I loved you that much.
I stood up to that gang by myself. When they messed with you, I
had no help, but I loved you that much.
And remember the time I wrote that song and many folks sang alo
ng? Yeah I loved you that much.

May I cut into your plans and cause a ruckus?
Let's break some records in some books. You'll never pop until
you're shook up.
If a picture paints a thousand words, how come I'm speechless a
nd full of nervous.
All I got is... So come on...

There are not one but two hundred thousand miles on my car.
To be with you I've driven far, but I loved you that much.
Yes I made those morning coffee drinks at four AM for a ring, b
ut I loved you that much.
I stood up to that gang by myself. When they messed with you, I
had no help, but I loved you that much.
And remember the time I wrote that song and many folks sang alo
ng? Yeah I loved you that much.

Older times are out of sight. I thought about it and I kinda di
ed.
A kid and kite, a flickering light. I thought about it, I thoug
ht about and I kinda died.
Because all good things come to an end.
But the end will be the dirt between us.
The end will be the dirt will be the end.

I won't settle down, I won't settle down.