## **Cars And Pixies (Happy New Year)**

## The Rocket Summer

Can I be honest? I'm ready for this year to die.

Can't help but notice, every corner something's not right.

I'll be honest I've got the kind of mind right now to not be mo dest...

I'm sick of walking on egg shells

And I believe that life should be epic...

The Cars and the Pixies and the Cure ain't gonna fix me. So please miss, kiss me.

This is the year we start living... Happy New Year.

The coin, you call it.

If heads we're going back to the heartland.

If tails it's fallen...you know I think I could care less where it lands.

I'm exhausted and overwrought.

I'm a message in a bottle tossing, turning here out in the sea.

And I've been swimming so long, come on, and I'm ready for you now to read me.

The Cars and the Pixies and the Cure ain't gonna fix me. So please miss, kiss me.

This is the year we start living... Happy New Year.

Who says it has to be the new year to start a new year...