

Story

The Rocket Summer

Hear me when I speak,
And just listen and try not to be
Some kind of self righteous high being
Or the opposite and mislead me,
To better your mind unseen,
This is a story of how we can be...

They're building you up to tear you down,
They won't admit it but it's true.
Their smile and advice to end with your frown,
'cause they don't want what's best for you.
It's sad I know, I know,
But you know I know something else,
And now it's my turn to just sit back and tell...that...

You don't know just when to stop,
You're living life to be on top,
So step back and be real,
And just admit the way you feel,
And see that we are all one big learning gang.
And it's true that,
We all wanna be the baddest,
We all have a little baggage,
Even though we hide it
And we always will deny it,
We are driving this float down main,
In this pride parade...

And I'm not saying that I'm any better than you.
Sometimes I have motives that are just so stupid and I play the fool.
But man, you're killing me
The charade has got to end,
So stop acting like you know everything,
Because you're missing the point,
You are supposed to be my friend...

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I don't, I don't know know

Just drive, just drive,
Drive me away,
Take me to another place
Where I know, I know,
What's happening,
To my head and to my dreams

'cause I want, I want,
I need, I need,
Some peace of mind and clarity,
So just take, take my hand,
And let's flee...

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