

## Retro Rockets

The Stranglers

Remember when you could hear the sound of your life on the radio  
Tiny little speakers filled the room, and your head, and you let it go  
Nobody ever plays the songs anymore, the ones that really hit your heart at the core  
And I don't think that I can take it any more, retro rockets

Where's the melody, that means so much to me  
Where's the identity, that's been eluding me

I know what I wanna hear, and I don't wanna lose it  
Too much static in my ear from the people who cruise it

Remember how you could turn the day into gold, when you touched that dial  
And someone that you'd never know, raised the roof and it made you smile  
Now I listen and it all sounds the same, music by numbers and you're playing the game  
And if you hear too much, it'll drive you insane, retro rockets

Am I the only one, that wants to hear a song  
That I can still recall, with great lucidity

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Retro rockets  
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