

Solar System

The Parlotones

Take a ride through the solar system.
Pick a star I hope it fits in your pocket.
You know they love you but you just dont fit in.
You're swinging punches boxing shadows eye sockets.
You dance like Marilyn Monroe
but Juliet, where's your Romeo?

They're pushing you, pulling you, streching you.
They're somehow sucking the life out of you.
You're begging them please to stop.

If I could I would but you one hundred thousand stars and put t
hem all in your pocket.
For those rainy days.

You need bitter so the sweet taste sweeter, sweeter still coz s
weetness always follows. Those rainy days.

He dances like Elvis Presley
But Juliet he's no Romeo.
They're pushing you, pulling you, streching you.
They're somehow sucking the life out of you.
You're begging them please to stop.

They're mocking you, poking fun at you.
They're laughing, but at you not with you.
You're begging them please to stop, stop, stop, stop.

He sings like Frank Sinatra
But Juliet I'm your Romeo.

They're pushing you, pulling you, streching you.
They're somehow sucking the life out of you.
You're begging them please to stop.

They're mocking you, poking fun at you.
They're laughing, but at you not with you.
You're begging them please to stop.

You're dancing with him and not with me.
I hide it well but it's killing me.
I'm begging you please to stop, stop, stop, stop.