

## Rocks

### Dry Cleaning

No need for life story, no need for haircut  
A blob for America  
A blob  
You confide in the wrong people every time

Feels bad  
Rocks in my dreams  
Use some bread to dip  
I want you, your boots...  
Rocks are in my dreams

I want to overwhelm you  
But the sequins and gems are really scratching me  
I kind of changed  
Uh uh oh, for real  
The wind is blowing the planes around

Rocks in my dreams  
Rocks are in my dreams

Bloody big houses everywhere, split up into flats  
And so many evil trees  
And they belong to all of us  
So many evil trees  
I'm sick  
Let's check Jean's Ouija board  
Crying doesn't always mean someone's sad, laughter doesn't always mean...

Rocks in my dreams  
Boat trip burnt my eyes  
Why?  
Rocks are in my dreams  
Rocks