

SpaceXplosion

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Sometimes it snows and sometimes it sleets
Sometimes it rains down rocket debris
Please pardon our progress
And disregard the mess

It's just a-rocket science
And baby, we're trying our best

There's a hubris to man, a complexity of ours
To hate half of your own and wanna colonize Mars
If they cared about you
And if they cared about me

They'd make a big ol' rocket
Everybody could eat

How many meals and how much water
How many sons and how many daughters
Could be saved with the money it takes
To play with rockets

At least we know it ain't comin'
Out of me and you's pockets

Thank God no-one was aboard
And thank God nobody died
It's kinda nice to see a big government firework
And it ain't even the fourth of July