

# Rocket

Mud

Well-a well-a you changed your name  
To Abigail Rocket Blast  
And then they lined you up  
For a Hollywood movie cast.  
With ail them big cigars and motor cars  
You thought you was a movie star

But Abigail Blast you sure are changing fast.

When you-a you-a you were knocking  
At the agent's door  
Because  
because  
because the silver screen  
Is what a movie queen lives for.  
They gave you minks.and dreams  
In pinks and greens  
You threw away your old blue jeans  
But Abigail Blast they're using you.

Come on  
come on  
come on  
now Rocket

I'm gonna launch you soon  
Come on now Rocket  
You're gonna reach the moon  
You're gonna take off soon

You know your time will come  
I'll give you three  
two  
one.  
Now Rocket  
I'm gonna make you soon.

I saw you sitting in the soda store  
Where all the cast off stardust falls  
Where they write their names on the floor  
And hang their photographs on the walls.  
Oh  
but to me you still got sweet sixteen  
Written on your old blue jeans

I'm getting rid of Abigail Blast.

I'll call you Rocket forget the past.  
Come on  
come on  
come on  
come on  
now Rocket

I'm gonna launch you soon.

Come on

now Rocket

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