

## Rocks Off

Old 97's

I hear you talking when I'm on the street  
Your mouth don't move, but I can hear you speak  
What's the matter with the boy  
He don't come around no more  
Is he checking out for sure  
Is he gonna close the door on me

And I'm always hearing voices on the street  
I want to shout but I can't hardly speak  
I was making love last night  
To a dancer friend of mine  
I can't seem to stay in step  
'Cause she comes every time that she pirouettes over me

And I only get my rocks off when I'm sleeping  
And I only get my rocks off when I'm dreaming

And I'm zipping through the days at lightning speed  
Plug in, flush out, fire the fucking feed  
Heading for the overload  
Splattered on a dusty road  
Kick me like you've kicked before  
Well, I can't even feel the pain no more

And I only get my rocks off when I'm sleeping  
And I only get my rocks off when I'm dreaming

Feel so mesmerized, can't describe the scene  
Feel so hypnotized, all inside of me  
And the sunshine bores the daylights out of me  
Chasing shadows, moonlight mystery  
Headed for the overload  
Splattered on a dusty road  
Kick me like you've kicked before  
I can't even feel the pain no more

And I only get my rocks off when I'm sleeping  
And I only get my rocks off when I'm dreaming  
And I only get my rocks off when I'm sleeping  
And I only get my rocks off when I'm dreaming  
And I only get my rocks off when I'm sleeping  
And I only get my rocks off when I'm dreaming  
I only get my rocks off when I'm sleeping  
I only get my rocks off when I'm dreaming