

## Rocket

Primitive Radio Gods

Rocket, rocket, the skins like the sun  
Like the red colored one that they call my  
Rocket, rocket that some ancient tune  
That invented the moon and the stars

Now that I've found you I'm learning  
The sound to explain how you are  
I'm a soul, a built on reactions  
And fatal attractions and phony hopes

Rocket, rocket the flowers of death  
And the gin-tainted breath of Don Juan  
Rocket, rocket the people should know  
That the radar won't show where you are

Now that I've found you  
I'm learning the sound to explain how you are  
I'm a soul, a built on reactions  
And fatal attractions and phony hopes

Rocket my soul, swallow me whole  
The rocket begins  
Rocket you know, when I explode  
The rocket song ends

Rocket, rocket this deep outer space  
To replace what you reach from within  
Rocket, rocket the message to millions  
Who don't understand, what you're told

Now that I've found you  
I'm learning the sound to explain how you are  
I'm a soul, a now that I've found you this song is about to  
Now that I've found you this song is about to  
Now that I've found you this song is a sound on your stereo

Rocket my soul, swallow me whole the rocket begins  
Rocket you know when I explode the rocket song ends  
Rocket you sought, whether or not the air was too thin  
Wherever you go rocket you know that I'll be your friend, friend