

FL, CA

The Rocket Summer

At the start there you were
Two busted hearts in need of a spark

And it kick starts the bleeding
You made a point to feel again
And now you're unraveling

Hey, I warned you
It's a mess
She's a hurricane and you are Florida
She's California and you're an earthquake

Hey, I told you
It's a mess
She's a hurricane and you are Florida
She's California and you're an earthquake

Now you're face down in retrospective mud
The memories like knives
They cut you up

But we couldn't stop it once it's started
So we just watched the train
As it ran away and burst into flames

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It's a mess
She's a hurricane and you are Florida
She's California and you're an earthquake

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Oh, the days go by
The love, the lust, the buzz that was reduced to dust
Could it be because it never was something more than just a void filling feeling?
Nothing more
Nothing, nothing

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