

## Bottle Rocket

The Weeks

He lived his life like a bottle rocket, can't you hear him call  
He lived his life like a bottle rocket, short fuse and all  
Once he's lit you just can't stop it, that ain't his fault  
He lived his life like a bottle rocket, destined to fall  
Back down to Earth with some big plans  
He'll blow up in your hands  
Or fizzle out and never leave the ground  
He lived his life like a rolling thunder, rumbling along  
He lived his life like a rolling thunder, clappin' to this song  
He spits out rain and bolts of lightning, lightning every time  
He lived his life like a rolling thunder, tremble when he walks  
There's no need to hide your head  
Leave it tucked between your legs  
If he wanted to, he could take us all  
He lived his life like a levee breakin', water rushing in  
He lived his life like a levee breakin', filled to the brim  
Through that floor that waters risin', look for higher ground  
He lived his life like a levee breakin', swallow up that town  
There's no need to look back  
Keep your memories intact  
Just follow him and he'll take you there

Well he's here  
And he's gone  
That bottle rocket's lit and waiting  
Well he's here  
And he's gone  
That rolling thunder keeps on shakin'  
Well he's here  
And he's gone  
That levee it was built for breakin'  
Well he's here  
And he's gone